The Vale of Dreaming

Words by
HAROLD R. ATTERIDGE
and
PAUL M. POTTER

Song

Music by
FRANZ LEHAR.

Poco Andante

sostenuto

Allegretto moderato

Shadows softly fall, winds so gently call, In the

far off vale of dreaming, There is sweet content, In the

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hours spent In the land that's only seeming, Skies of blue are there, Balm-y is the air, Over head the bright stars gleaming, Cares are all at rest, In that heaven nest, Way off in the vale of dreaming. Lu-lu-lu-lu, lull to sleep,
when the shadows softly creep, See the ship of dreams is here

And the slumber-land is near, Lulu-lu, lull to sleep,

When the shadows softly creep, There the Dream-ship lightly lies,

So just close your tired eyes. In the
Allegretto moderato

land of dreams, In the land that seems, Don't you hear the voices

calling, In the far away, Off in Slumber Bay, In the

far off vale of Dreams.