To Helen.

Just Idle Dreams.

Words & Music by DENNIS MACKIN.

Moderato con moto.

1 Lonely I stray in the
2 Softly I turn to the

wood - land. Deep in the for - est of pine,

oak - tree Carved there is your name and mine. The
Seeking the path by the brookside,
Letters are hid from the daylight,
Once pressed by footsteps of thine.
Hid by a sheltering vine.

Far from the hum of the high way,
So hide the wound in my heart, then,

Hid where the violet gleams,
Thou'rt ever deeper it seems,
Living again in the past, love,
Dreaming fond, idle dreams.

Living again in the way,
Dreaming fond, idle dreams.

Idle Dreams 3485-3
REFRAIN.

Dreams, dreams, just idle dreams; Visions of you and me.

Hand in hand on a golden strand, Lulled by a summer sea.

Dreams, dreams, just idle dreams. Happy my sad heart then.

Paradise gleams and all to me seems dreams just idle dreams.