

Toyland

Lyric by
GLEN MAC DONOUGH

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT

Very slow and dreamily

When

you've grown up, my dears — And are as old as I — You'll
 you've grown up, my dears — There comes a dear - y day — When

oft - en pon - der on the years That roll so swift - ly by, my dears, that
 'mid the locks of black ap - pears The first pale gleam of gray, my dears, the

poco animato

roll first so pale swift - ly gleam of by ——— And of the man - y
 first pale gleam of gray. ——— Then of the past you'll

p animato e cresc.

lands ——— You will have jour - neyed through ——— You'll
 dream ——— As gray - haired grown ups do ——— And

oft re - call The best of all, The land your child - hood
 seek once more Its phan - tom shore, The land your child - hood

molto rit.

knew! ——— Your child - hood knew.
 knew! ——— Your child - hood knew.

pp *molto rit.*
mf *molto rit. e dim.* *p*

Toy - land! Toy - land! Lit - tle girl and boy - land,

pp dolcissimo

While you dwell with - in it — You are ev - er hap - py then.

Child - hood's Joy - land, Mys - tic mer - ry Toy - land!

Once you pass its bor - ders you can nêr re - turn a - gain. — When gain. —

rit. *rit.* *rit.* *pp*