

WILLIE

OR

I'M DREAMING PLEASANT DREAMS, WILLIE,



WORDS BY

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I'M DREAMING PLEASANT DREAMS, WILLIE.

by, John C. Andrews.

I'm dreaming pleasant dreams, Willie, My heart is far a way Where
lake and sun-ny streams, Willie, Are glancing in - to day, For
there in Vine wreath'd bow-ers, Willie, When stars beam'd bright a - bove We

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sat. mid blush. ing flowers, Willie, And sung sweet songs of love There's

music in those num. bers Entwind with Visions fleet, Ah do not wake my slumbers Such

by - gone dreams are sweet, Thy hand is clasping mine, Willie, Thy
Con espress agitato.

breath is on my cheek My heart thou knowst is thine, Willie, Yet

oh I may not speak I'm dreaming pleasant dreams, Willie, My

Ritard. *Tempo dolce.*

Colla Voce.

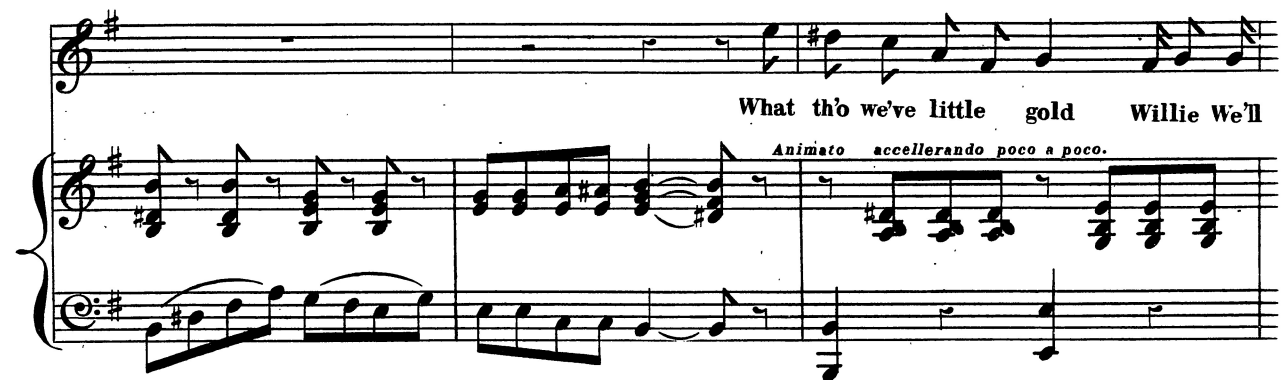


heart is far a way Where lake and sunny stream, Willie, Are glancing in to day...



What tho we've little gold Willie We'll

Animato accelerando poco a poco.



laugh at for_tunes dart,..... We've treasures all un_told, Willie, Our

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wealth is of the heart We've gladsome youth to cheer us A bow of hope above We've

truth and Vir-tue near us, To guard our star of love, Oh! I'm

Ritard. *Tempo.*

Colla Voce.

dreaming pleasant dreams, Willie, Of that bright sun-ny day When

by the rippling stream, Willie, Our hearts first own'd loves sway.

Colla Voce.

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