WHEN I DREAM OF OLD ERIN

(I'M DREAMING OF YOU)



WORDS BY
MARVIN LEE

MUSIC BY
LEO FRIEDMAN

WRITERS OF
"MEET ME TO-NIGHT IN DREAMLAND"
"I'VE BEEN FEEDING THE CHICKENS"

HARRY WILLIAMS MUSIC CO., INC.
154 WEST 46TH STREET
NEW YORK

To my friend Miss Marie Nash.

WHEN I DREAM OF OLD ERIN

I'm Dreaming Of You.

Words by MARVIN LEE

Music by LEO FRIEDMAN

Writer of "Meet Me To-Night In Dreamland."

Andante Mod'to

mf

Tenderly

When the night - in - gale's sing - ing its sweet mel - o - dies, And the
I can see the old cot - tage, just o'er the hill there; 'Tis those

p

scent of the flow - ers per - fumes the night breeze, Then I
fond rec - ol - lec - tions bring hap - pi - ness rare. Sure the

rit.

dream of my old home far o - ver the sea, By the
las - sie I love with a heart that is true, She is

a tempo

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Lake of Kil - lar - ney, Where I long to be. And I
wait - ing for some - one, While some - one waits too. And my

see you, it seems, wait - ing there on the shore, Where to -
love's grow - ing strong - er each day, more and more, 'Tis the

mf

- geth - er we stray'd in the sweet days of yore, I am think-ing, to - night, of my
same old love - sto - ry that's told o'er and o'er, So, A - cush - la my Col - leen, it

rit.

a tempo

Col - leen so true: When I dream of Old E - rin, I'm dreaming of you.
seems that you knew, When I dream of Old E - rin, I'm dreaming of you.

REFRAIN

When I dream of old E - rin I'm dream - ing of you, With your

p

sweet, ro - guish smile and your true eyes of blue, For my

love, like the Sham - rock, each day stron - ger grew; When I

dream of Old E - - rin, I'm dream - ing of you.

rit.

When I Dream Of Old Erin.

MALE QUARTETTE.

Arr. by Bert Peters

Moderato

Tenor I. When I dream of Old E - rin I'm dreaming of you, With your

Tenor II.

Baritone. When I dream of Old E - rin I'm dreaming of you,... With your

Bass.

sweet, ro - guish smile and your true eyes of blue; For my

sweet, ro - guish smile and your true eyes of blue;..... For my

love, like the Sham - rock, each day strong - er grew; When I

love, like the Sham - rock, each day strong - er grew;

dream of Old E - - rin, I'm dream - ing of you.

dream of Old E - - rin, I'm dream - ing of you.

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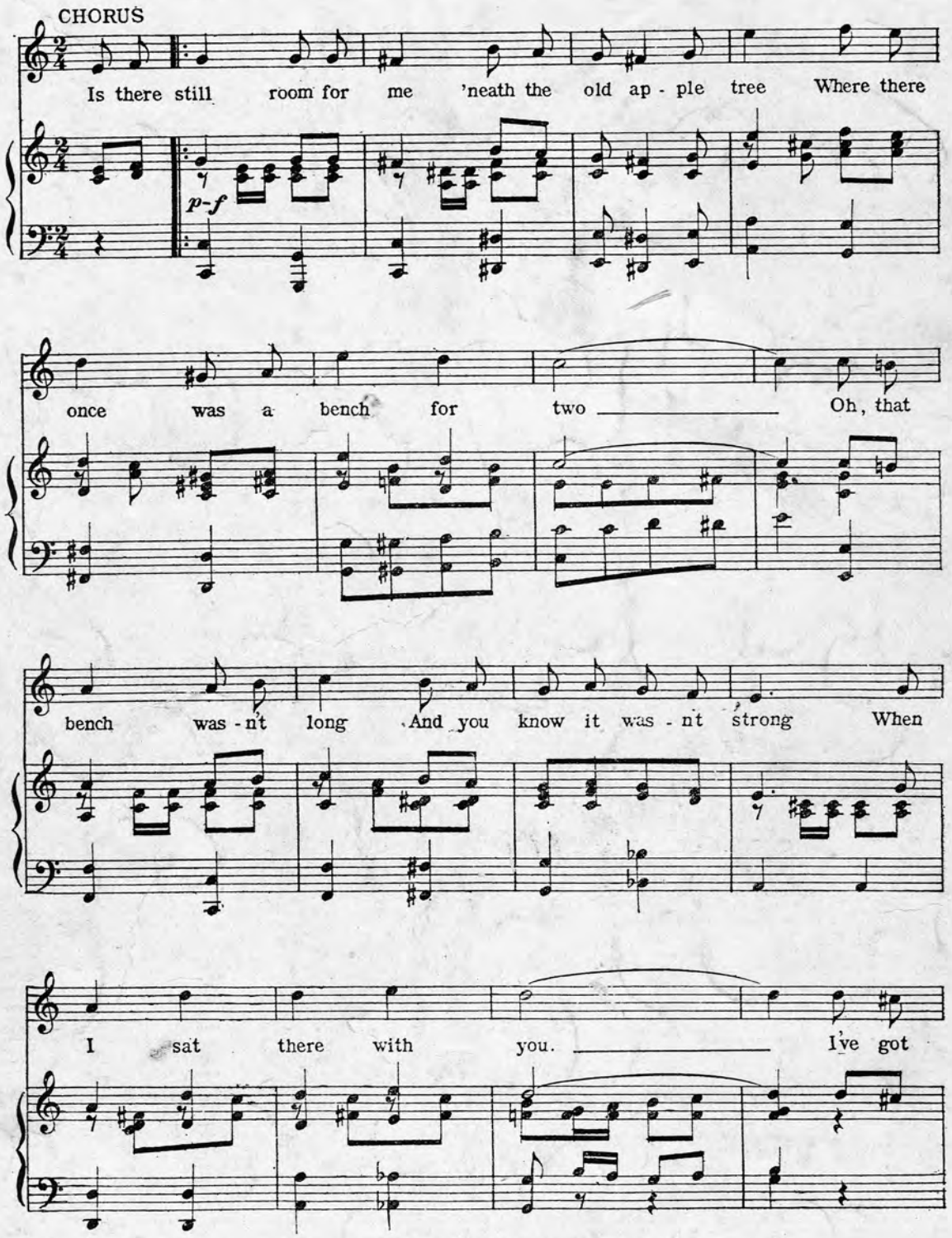
TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

Is There Still Room For Me 'Neath The Old Apple Tree

Words by
EDGAR LESLIE & LEW BROWN

Music by
MAURICE ABRAHAMS

CHORUS



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