

IN THE PALACE OF DREAMS



FEATURED
BY THE

American Beauty of Vaudeville
REINE DAVIES



WORDS BY

FRANK TYLER DANIELS

MUSIC BY

LEO FRIEDMAN

WRITERS OF

"Meet Me To-night in Dreamland"
"How Many Hearts Have You Broken today"

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Words by
FRANK TYLER DANIELS.

Writer of (How many hearts have you broken today.)

Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN.

Composer of (Meet me to-night in dreamland.)
(When I dream of old Erin. etc.)

Valse Andte

mf *rit.*

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It begins with a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The tempo is marked 'Valse Andte' and the dynamics are 'mf' (mezzo-forte) and 'rit.' (ritardando).

Slowly and with expression.

p

There's a land far a-way, where the lone-ly can stray, A land where sweet joy ev-er
In this won-der-ful spot, where the past is for-got, Where all that you long for comes

The vocal melody is in B-flat major, 3/4 time. The piano accompaniment is in the same key and time, marked 'p' (piano). The tempo is 'Slowly and with expression'.

beams, _____ Souls bur-dened with care, and hearts in de-spair, Can
true, _____ Where each sin-gle kiss, from lips that you miss, Is

The vocal melody continues with a melisma on 'beams'. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. The tempo remains 'Slowly and with expression'.

dwell in this pal-ace of dreams; _____ For it's here ev-'ry-one, both the
 saved up for you, on-ly you; _____ And the world pass-es by, with-out

The vocal melody concludes the phrase. The piano accompaniment features a more active bass line. The tempo remains 'Slowly and with expression'.

old and the young, For-get ev-'ry sor-row and sigh, All hearts are at
ev-er a sigh, For love reigns su-preme and a-part, When glad-ness is

rest, for their lives have been blessed, With love that ne'er can die. *rall*
born, you for-get days for-lorn, And love with all your heart.

CHORUS.

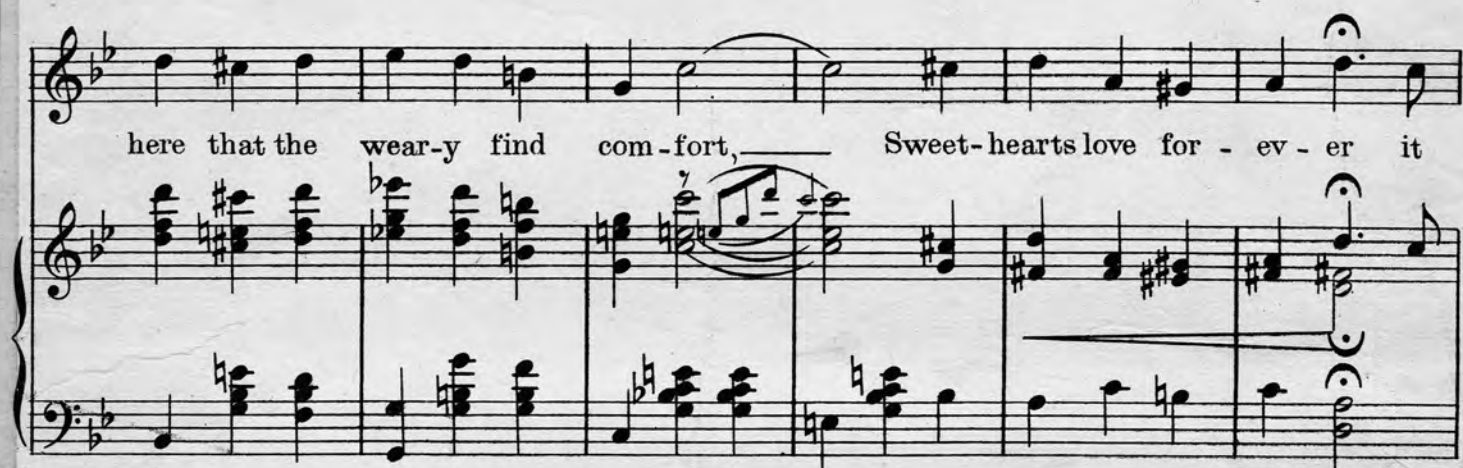
When I en-ter the pal-ace of dream-land, The cares of my

life pass a-way, For here on-ly love rules this King-dom a-

bove, Where on - ly true lov - ers can stray; It is



here that the wear-y find com-fort, Sweet-hearts love for - ev - er it



seems, So do not dis - turb me, but let me sleep on, Sleep



on in the pal - ace of dreams. When I dreams. D.C.

