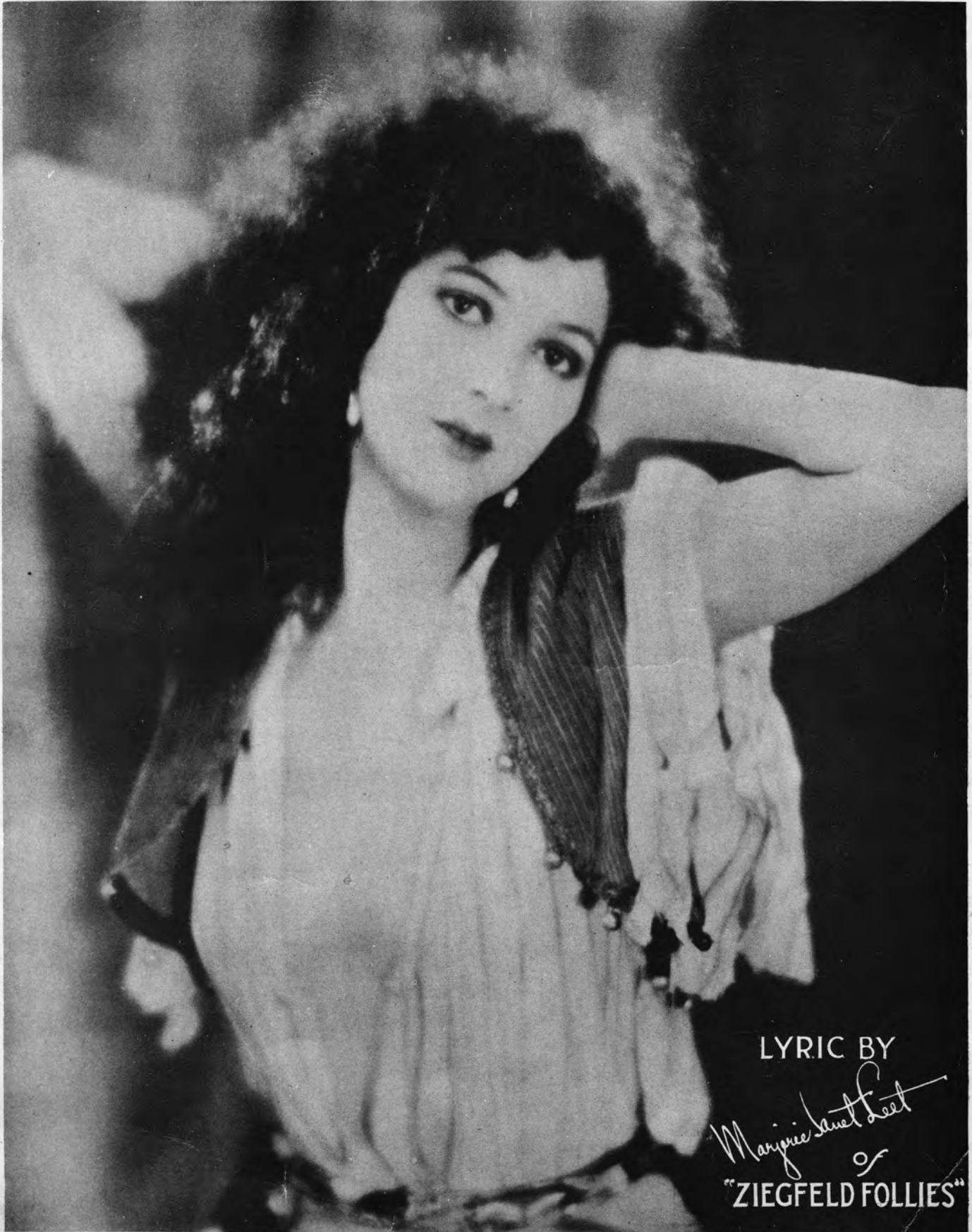


# CUBAN DREAMS

PROPERTY OF  
Victor H. Chestnut



LYRIC BY

*Margie Sweet Lee*

"ZIEGFELD FOLLIES"

Music by  
**CESAR A. BARRANCO**  
Consul for Cuba

Published by  
**A. C. DOUGLAS & CO.**  
TORONTO-DETROIT

Featured by  
**LUIGI ROMANELLI**  
and his Orchestra

# Cuban Dreams

(Ensuenos Cubanos)

Cuba has won my fond heart it seems  
Beauty and loveliness in dreams  
Island of Flow'rs I love you  
To you I'll e'er be true  
And like my dearest deep blue eyes  
So are your lovely skies  
I sing your praises for always  
Cuban Isle of memory

## CHORUS

Call me to your dreamland, lure me with your night  
When the stars shine bright, fascinating light  
And never will I lose you  
I evermore will choose you  
As my sweetheart of golden seas.

Dreamland with glittering streams of blue  
Moonlight and skies of silv'ry hue  
Enchanted Isle reclaim me  
My soul dwells by your sea  
Mystical nights soothe your sighing trees  
Sway'd by the softest breeze  
My heart is longing for Cuba  
Garden of my love and dreams.



Lyric by  
MARJOIRIE LEET  
of Ziegfeld Follies

# Cuban Dreams

(Ensuenos Cubanos)

Music by  
CESAR A. BARRANCO  
Arr. by JULES BRAZIL

3

*Valse lento*

Piano introduction in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The music is marked 'Valse lento' and features a gentle, flowing melody in the right hand and a simple harmonic accompaniment in the left hand.

*Till ready*

Cu - ba has won my fond heart it seems  
Dream-land with glit - ter - ing streams of blue

*mf.*

*mf.*

Beau - ty and lov - li - ness in dreams Is - land of  
Moon - light and skies of silv'ry hue En - chant - ed

flow'rs I love you To you I'll e'er be  
isle re - claim me My soul dwells by your

True Sea And like my dear - est deep blue  
Mys - ti - cal nights soothe your sigh - ing

Eyes Trees So are your love - ly skies  
Sway'd by the soft - est breeze

I sing your prai - ses for al - ways Cu - ban Isle of  
My heart is long - ing for Cu - ba Gar - den of my

I. To Chorus  
mem - o - ry ry  
love and dreams Dreams Fine



CHORUS

Call me to your dream - land, lure me with your night

When the stars shine bright fas - cin - a - ting light And

ne - ver will I lose you I ev - er more will choose you as my

sweet - heart of gold - en seas.

*D. S. Alfine* %

