When I Hear That Dreamy Waltz.

Lyric by
ED. GARDNIER.

Music by
BARCLAY WALKER.

Andantino.

Tis a stroll-ing min-strel band, Just a - cross the way they stand, They've
Like a gold-en sum-mer dream, In sweet fan-cy now I seem, To

mf a tempo.

played a half for-got-ten mel-o-dy, As I
glide with you a - cross the ball-room floor, And the

toss a coin to pay, To the min-strel man I say, "Just
per-fume rich and rare, From the red rose in your hair, Now

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en el ano MCMIX por Jos. W. Stern y Cia., Propietarios Nueva York y Mexico.
Now they start again to play that melody again for me. As I clasp you in my arms, I hear you say, 'Ah! where ever you may be when you hear that melody, the spell of love comes over me once more."

Play, memory carries me away, To where I heard that dreamy waltz before; By your side, sweetheart, I stand in the brilliant ball-room lone, Ah! where ever you may be when you hear that melody, I wonder if you say in tender tone:

When I
REFRAIN
Tempo di Valse.

hear that dream-y waltz with its mel-o-dy di-vine. There's a feeling

comes a-stealing From the days of "Auld-lang syne." Thou grieve me and de-

ceived me, Still I find with all your faults, That I love you, love you,

love you, When I hear that dream-y waltz. When I waltz.

D. C.