Sung by
Mlle Liebhart.

THE

BLIND GIRL'S DREAM

SONG

Words by
LOUISA GRAY

Arranged by
F. BRANSON.

Philadelphia Lee & Walker, 928 Chestnut St.

Entry according to Act of Congress in the Year 1872 by Lee & Walker in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.
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SONG.

ARR. BY

F. BRANSON.

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Andante.

Come

near me Mother darling, let me feel thy kiss once more, For I
cannot see the sunshine, Nor the white sails on the shore. And I'm sad and weary,

Mother, And the darkness feels like pain, Since I wakened from a

happy dream I'll never dream again

Methought 'twas long ago once more, and
Jammie back from sea,
And sitting by me on the green, Just

where we used to be. The same brave look was in his eyes, The look I lov'd of

yore, As he smiled up in my face and said, “My lass, we'll part no

more”: "Twas
market time and all the lads and lasses looked so gay, And

said they'd come with garlands bright, To hail our wedding day. And the

sun shone out so brightly, And the birds sang far and wide, But I

thought not what the world was like, with Jam-mie at my side. But
Oh 'twas all a dream, for I woke up with a start, And
con malinconia.

Only heard the rain-drops that chill'd my beating heart. Then
rall a tempo.

Kiss me, Mother darling, let me hear thy voice once more, For I've
rall a tempo.

Wakened sad and weary, My one happy dream is o'er.