

# WHEN YOU'RE DREAMING, DREAM OF ME

A HIGH CLASS BALLAD  
BY

ARTHUR LONGBRAKE  
and  
HARRY L. WILLIAMS

*Successfully sung by*



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PHILA. PA.

# TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO.

## 'Neath the Pines of Vermont

Words and Music by  
HORACE STROUSE.

Tempo di Marcia.

*f*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes. The music is in the key of D major and common time.

A - mong the pines of dear Vermont you'll find a lone - ly grave A  
One day he came back home from war, with hon - or and with fame, But

*p*

The first system includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The piano part features a steady accompaniment of quarter notes in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

mound that's marked with mar - ble white, he died a he - ro brave \_\_\_\_\_ He  
with the glor - y that he'd won with him a death-wound came \_\_\_\_\_ And

The second system includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The piano part continues with a steady accompaniment of quarter notes in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

# WHEN YOU'RE DREAMING, DREAM OF ME.

ARTHUR LONGBRAKE.  
Andante.

HARRY L. WILLIAMS.

The shades of night are fall - ing and the moon Is  
I see the fire - fly gleam - ing through the air Just

wak - ing while the sun sinks in the West, The  
wak - ened from his bed by fall - ing dew, The

birds have ceased their call - ing and will soon Be  
sly old owl is dream - ing o - ver there Now

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gath - ered in the shel - ter of their nests; \_\_\_\_\_ 'Tis  
is the time I'm long - ing most for you; \_\_\_\_\_ For

*mf*

soon two eyes of brown will close in slum - ber While dream  
when the dusk - y shad - ows fast - ly fall - ing Cast their

fancies paint the pic - ture I would see, \_\_\_\_\_ Sweet-heart I am so lone - ly and I  
ha - lo o'er the drow - sy world and me, \_\_\_\_\_ 'Tis then my heart for you is ev - er

won - der If when dream - ing love you ev - er dream of me. \_\_\_\_\_  
call - ing, With you dar - ling I am long - ing so to be. \_\_\_\_\_

*molto rit.*

CHORUS.  
*Lento.*

When you're dream - ing dream of me, May the dream you're dream - ing be A

fan - cy that will pic - ture true All the love I have for you;

*molto rit.*

May the fan - cy to you tell What my words ne'er do so well,

*a tempo*

With you al - ways I would be, So when you're dream - ing dream of me.

*rit. e dim.*

# MY IRISH ROSE.

Words by ARTHUR LONGBRAKE.

Music by HARRY L. WILLIAMS.

Chorus. *con espressione.*

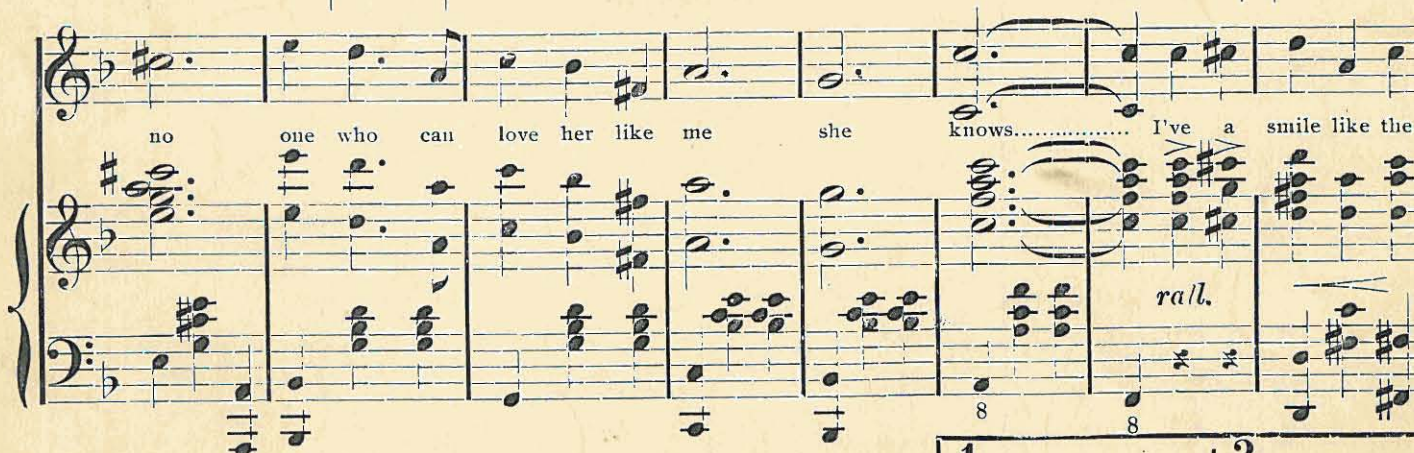
She's my sweet lit - tle, neat lit - tle, I - rish Rose.....



Love for this rose with its fra - grance dai - ly grows,..... There's



no one who can love her like me she knows..... I've a smile like the



moon for I'll be mar-ried soon to my I - rish Rose,..... Rose.....

