The Garden of Our Dreams

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Moderato

Do you re-

Within that mem-ber, love, our part-ing? 'Twas in the twi-light, long years a-

gar-den, love, we'll wan-der, A-mong the ros-es a-long the

go When we to-geth -er stood, in sor-row, Our vows re-

way, And man-y hap-py hours we'll squan-der And no one

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peal-ing so soft and low. The twink-ling stars with sil-ver
there, dear, shall tell me, nay; But hand in hand with glan-c-es

gleam-ing Kept watch aBOVE US the even-ing through The
loving We will be hap-py for ev-er more. So

Earth was hushed to lis-ten, dear, To this, my song to you. What tho' hear-me while I sing to you As in the days of yore.
man-y are the years that we must part, dear,—And no mat-ter what the
drear-y wait-ing seems,—We al-ways may u-nite when e'er we
wish, dear,—With-in the ros-y gar-den of our dreams.
What tho' many weary miles may stretch between, dear,
Still a-
cross the hills and valleys and the streams. My heart will fly to you, and

ever will be true And we'll meet in the Garden of Dreams.