SONGS BY

OLEY SPEAKS

SUMMER SKIES
ROSES AFTER RAIN
WITH THE DREAMS OF MAY

HIGH VOICE  \  LOW VOICE

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
CINCINNATI   NEW YORK   CHICAGO
LONDON
With the dreams of May

FRANK L. STANTON

OLEY SPEAKS

Andante moderato

You know that the time is weary, And the wild ways deep in
gloom... But still there's a garden dear-ie, Where the rarest roses bloom...

And out of that garden we'll reap some day The rose sweet-heart with the dreams of May, The rose sweet-heart with the
dreams of May.

We shall see the wild doves flying over the violet
ways. And life's good-night in dying. Shall greet the morn-ing's
rays. In a beau-ti-ful gar-den we'll reap some day, The rose sweet-heart from the
dreams of May, the rose sweet-heart from the dreams of May.