

## Ah! 'tis a dream.

C. B. HAWLEY.

Moderato.

VOICE.

PIANO.

My na - tive land a - gain once

meets my eye, The old oaks raise their boughs on high; The

*ad lib.* *p* *rit.*

vi-o-lets greet-ing seem: Ah! 'tis a dream! Ah! 'tis a dream!

*pp* *rall.*

1 feel the kiss that was in youth so dear, The

*pp*

words "I love" fall on my ear; I see the eyes soft beam:

*cresc.* *f*

*rit.* *pp*

Ah! 'tis a dream! Ah! 'tis a dream!

*p* *pp*

And now, when far in dis - tant

lands I roam, My heart still wan - ders to my home; But

while these fan - cies teem, Still let me dream,

*dim.*

*pp rit.*

still let me dream.

*pp*

5077A