

The Lady of Dreams

Words by
RICHARD LINCOLN

MABEL W. DANIELS
(1878-1971)

Andante

High up in the sky where the sil - ver stars peep There

dwells a fair la - dy whose moth - er is sleep. When play-time is o - ver and

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rall.

all qui - et seems She floats down so soft - ly, this La - dy of

colla voce

rall.

a tempo

Dreams.

Floats,

pp

a tempo

ritard. Floats down the La - dy of Dreams.

ritard.

a tempo

Her



broth - er's the Sand-man, and close at his side She glides through the nur - se - ry

win - dow wide, Then out slips a dream from her soft robe of blue; Per-

haps, dear, to-night she will bring one to you.

p

Hush! For soft - ly o - ver the

town ————— The La - - dy of Dreams, ————— the

ritard.

La-dy of Dreams floats down! —————

ritard.

a tempo

pp

ritard.