

The University of Maine

DigitalCommons@UMaine

Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

1911

When I Dream of Home and Mother-And of You

Edward Stanley
Composer

Beth Slater Whiteson
Lyricist

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp>

Recommended Citation

Stanley, Edward and Whiteson, Beth Slater, "When I Dream of Home and Mother-And of You" (1911). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 4916.
<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/4916>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact um.library.technical.services@maine.edu.

WHEN I DREAM OF HOME AND MOTHER AND OF YOU



WORDS BY
BETH SLATER WHITSON

MUSIC BY
EDWARD STANLEY

McKINLEY MUSIC Co.
CHICAGO NEW YORK

VP-018127
1911
When

TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO

I will Love You when the Silver Threads are Shining Among the Gold

Words by
ROGER LEWIS.

Music by
F. HENRI KLUCKMANN.

And^{te} mod^{to}

mf

At the or-gan, dear, last ev'-ning, You sang me that old time song,
If life's sum-mer days were o-ver, And up-on your locks I'd see

"Sil-ver threads-a-mong the gold." And as I sat there a dream-ing Of the
"Sil-ver threads-a-mong the gold." I would be as true and faith-ful, As I

sun-my gold-en past, I could see you as of old. That
promised you to be, Long a-go in days of old. In my

rit

Copyright, MCMXII by Frank K. Root & Co.

When the Sun-Set Turns the Ocean's Blue to Gold

REFRAIN.

Oh the old church-bells are ring-ing, And the mock-ing birds are sing-ing, As they

sing a-round the place in days of old. And tho'

rit.

I am far a-way, All my heart has been to-day, Where the

sun-set turns the o-cean's blue to gold.

Copyright MCMVIII by H.W. Petter Music Co., Chicago, Ill.
British copyright secured. English Theatre and Music Hall rights reserved.
Trade supplied by McKinley Music Co. Chicago & New York.

AT ALL MUSIC DEALERS

There's Only One Story the Roses Tell

CHORUS

There's on-ly one sto-ry the ros-es tell, Yet the tale is told

Somewhere each day. In the same ten-der way, And it nev-er grows

old. Whispered at dawn or as twi-light comes on, 'Neath the

stars a-bove, There's on-ly one sto-ry the ros-es tell, 'Tis a

rit.

Copyright MCMXIII by Frank K. Root & Co.
British copyright secured

My Dixie Rose

CHORUS

Sweetly p-f

My Dix-ie Rose, no flow'rs that grows My se-cret

My Dix-ie Rose, no flow'rs that grows

knows but you, my Rose! And yet 'tis

My se-cret knows but you, my Rose!

true, your eyes so blue Made me love

And yet 'tis true, your eyes so blue Made me love

rit. *f a tempo* *rit.*

you, and on-ly you, my Dix-ie Rose. My Dix-ie Rose

you, and on-ly you, my Dix-ie Rose. My Dix-ie Rose

rit. *f a tempo* *rit.*

Copyright MCMXIII by Frank K. Root & Co.
My Dixie Rose

Trade Supplied by
McKINLEY MUSIC CO.

Published by
Frank K. Root & Co.

WHEN I DREAM OF HOME AND MOTHER - AND OF YOU.

Words by BETH SLATER WHITSON.

Music by EDWARD STANLEY.

Andante.

mf *p*

I am dream-ing of you, sweet-heart, and the
In my dreams I hear the whip - poor-will at

home-stead, Where the rob - ins used to build be-neath the eaves, — Of the
eve - ning, Where the deep-er shad-ows lie a-mong the hills, — Once a -

moon - light on the gent - ly flow - ing riv - er, And the
gain I breath the fra - grance of the clo - ver, And it's

wil - lows where the ring dove soft - ly grieves: — As of
sweet-ness all my heart with yearn - ing fills. — In my

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Andante.' The piano accompaniment begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and later softens to piano (*p*). The score includes lyrics for the voice part and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'I am dream-ing of you, sweet-heart, and the / In my dreams I hear the whip - poor-will at / home-stead, Where the rob - ins used to build be-neath the eaves, — Of the / eve - ning, Where the deep-er shad-ows lie a-mong the hills, — Once a - / moon - light on the gent - ly flow - ing riv - er, And the / gain I breath the fra - grance of the clo - ver, And it's / wil - lows where the ring dove soft - ly grieves: — As of / sweet-ness all my heart with yearn - ing fills. — In my'. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The piano accompaniment includes various musical notations such as chords, arpeggios, and dynamic markings.

old I see my moth - er by the fire - side, She is
arms, sweet-heart, once more I gent - ly hold you, As you

wait - ing as in hap - py days I knew, And the
whis - per I'll be true tho' far you stray, And there's

world, sweet-heart, to me seems wide and lone - ly, When I
some - thing seems to tell me I'll be with you, And with

dream of home and moth - er and of you.
moth - er and the old home far a - way.

CHORUS

a tempo

When I dream of home and moth - er And the scenes I love so dear, Where it

mp

seems to me the skies are al - ways blue, Then my

heart is filled with long - ing, For sweet mem - ries come a throng - ing, When I

rit.

dream of home and my dear moth - er, and of you!

TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO

You Can't Repay the Debt you Owe Your Mother

CHORUS

Valse lente

You can't re-pay the debt you owe your moth-er, fond and true, And
 night and day, when you're a-way, she al-ways prays for you; Too
 late you'll yearn for her re-turn, you'll nev-er find an-oth-er, When
 she is gone you can't re-pay the debt you owe your moth-er.

British copyright secured. Copyright MCMXXIII by Frank K. Root & Co.

Mid the Purple Tinted Hills of Tennessee

CHORUS

Mid the pur-ple-tint-ed hills of Ten-nes-see, There she
 told me she would e'er be true to me. And my
 heart is ev-er turn-ing to a mix-le girl that's yearning 'Mid the
 pur-ple-tint-ed hills of Ten-nes-see

Copyright MCMXXIII by Frank K. Root & Co.

AT ALL MUSIC DEALERS

Sing me the Rosary, the Sweetest Song of All

REFRAIN

Valse lente

Sing me "The Ros-a-ry," The sweet-est song of all;
 Sing me "The Ros-a-ry," And hap-py
 days re-call I drift a-gain to lands of bliss Where
 true loves nev-er part Sing me "The Ros-a-ry."

Copyright MCMXXIII by Frank K. Root & Co.

I Love You as I Loved You Long Ago

Refrain

con espressione

I love you, as I loved you, long a-go, And your
 heart beats just as true for me, I know, Though your
 hair is now y-white, We are sweet-hearts still in a-night, For I
 love you yes, I love you, As I loved you long a-go. DC

Copyright MCMXXIII by Roger Lewis, Chicago. International Copyright Secured.

Trade Supplied by
McKINLEY MUSIC CO.

Published by
Frank K. Root & Co.