

SM 1515

Day Dreams, Visions of Bliss

Duet: Bozena and Aladar

Lyric by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Heinrich Reinhardt

Moderato con moto

Piano

mp

Detailed description: This block contains the piano introduction for the piece. It features a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The tempo is marked 'Moderato con moto'. The dynamics are marked 'mp'. The music consists of several measures of chords and moving lines in both hands.

(Bozena) Your fame as a Ro-me-o so true, Made me ver-y anx-ious to
(Aladar) Your fame as a Ju-li-et charm-ing, Was sim-ply al-lur-ing, a-

p *f* *p*

Detailed description: This block contains the first line of the duet. It includes a vocal line for Bozena and Aladar, and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: '(Bozena) Your fame as a Ro-me-o so true, Made me ver-y anx-ious to (Aladar) Your fame as a Ju-li-et charm-ing, Was sim-ply al-lur-ing, a-'. The piano part has dynamics of *p*, *f*, and *p*.

know you, The gos-sip spread quick-ly to va-ri-ous parts, With
larm-ing, I heard how you cap-tured the hearts of all men, How

f *p*

Detailed description: This block contains the second line of the duet. It includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'know you, The gos-sip spread quick-ly to va-ri-ous parts, With larm-ing, I heard how you cap-tured the hearts of all men, How'. The piano part has dynamics of *f* and *p*.

Copyright MCMIX by Breitkopf & Härtel
British Copyright Secured

English Theatre and Music Hall rights strictly reserved

Copyright assigned MCMX to Jos. W. Stern & Co.

Copyright MCMX by Jos. W. Stern & Co.

Depositado Conforme a la ley de Republica Mexicana,

6721_5 en el año MCMX por Jos. W. Stern y Cia., Propietarios Nueva York y Mexico.

tales of this ter - ri - ble break - er of hearts, Un - til your mere name made me
none of them ev - er could win you and then, I just could - n't rest, till I

trem - ble, And I thought that you must re - sem - ble, A Blue - beard fe - ro - cious, a -
found you And see why they hov - ered a - round you, And see were you real - ly. so

p

(Aladar)
(Bozena)

tro - cious to see, Who stole lit - tle girls and would soon steal me. I
art - ful a one, Who con - quered all hearts and sur - rendered to none. I

fp

hope I am not what you thought me, What my rep - u - ta - tion has
hope I am all you ex - pect - ed, You see I've been some - what ne -

f p

brought me; I've met man - y girls, as you say I have done, But I've
glect - ed, 'Tis true I've de - clined all the men I could find, But you

found in each case she was not the right one And so I would turn to an-
see I have nev - er yet found the right kind, And so I should hard - ly be

oth - er, To meet with the same old both - er, But you are the one I have
cen - sured, Be - cause I have nev - er yet ven - tured, To yield to a love that did

want - ed to find, And yours is the face I have had in mind.
not strike me real, When I had in mind my own i - deal.

Slower (Bozena) *rit.* (Adalar)

That sort of pic-ture on - ly lies With - in the mind and not the eyes. The
The sort of one that on - ly lies With - in the mind and not the eyes. The

p *rit.*

a tempo

ha - zy im - age that one sees In sol - i - ta - ry re - ver - ies —
ha - zy im - age that one sees In sol - i - ta - ry re - ver - ies —

a tempo

Valse lente

Day dreams, Vis - ions of bliss, Dear as the hopes of child -

cantabile

hood, Bright as a sun - beam and brief as a kiss, Lost in the waken - ing

wild - wood. Day dreams, mo - ments di - vine, When all so

ra - diant seems, — That is the land where the stars ev - er shine,

Deep in those dear day dreams. — 1. dreams. — 2. dreams. —