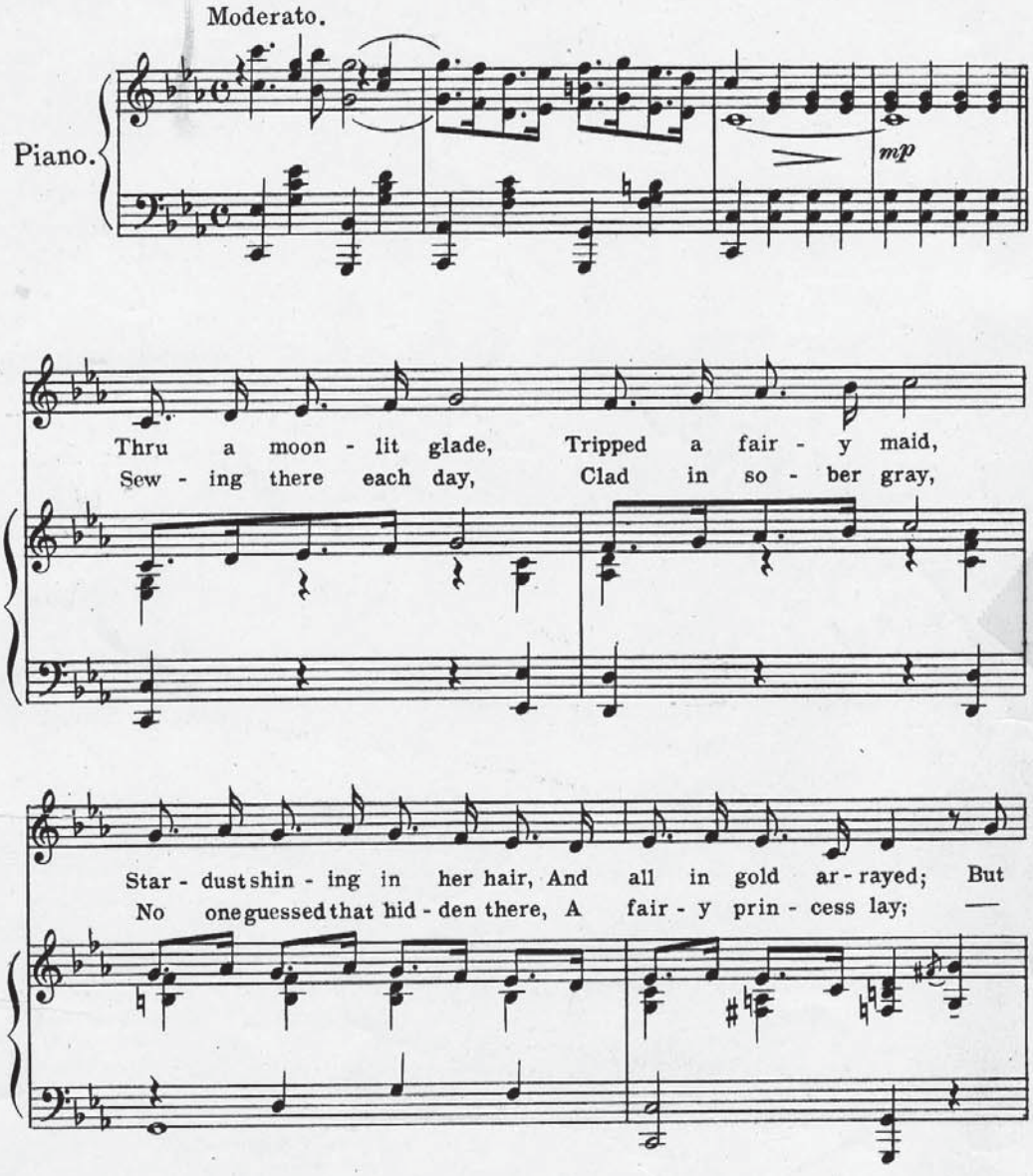
SM 1640

My Dream, Dream Man.

Words by
AVERY HOPWOOD.

Music by
SILVIO HEIN.



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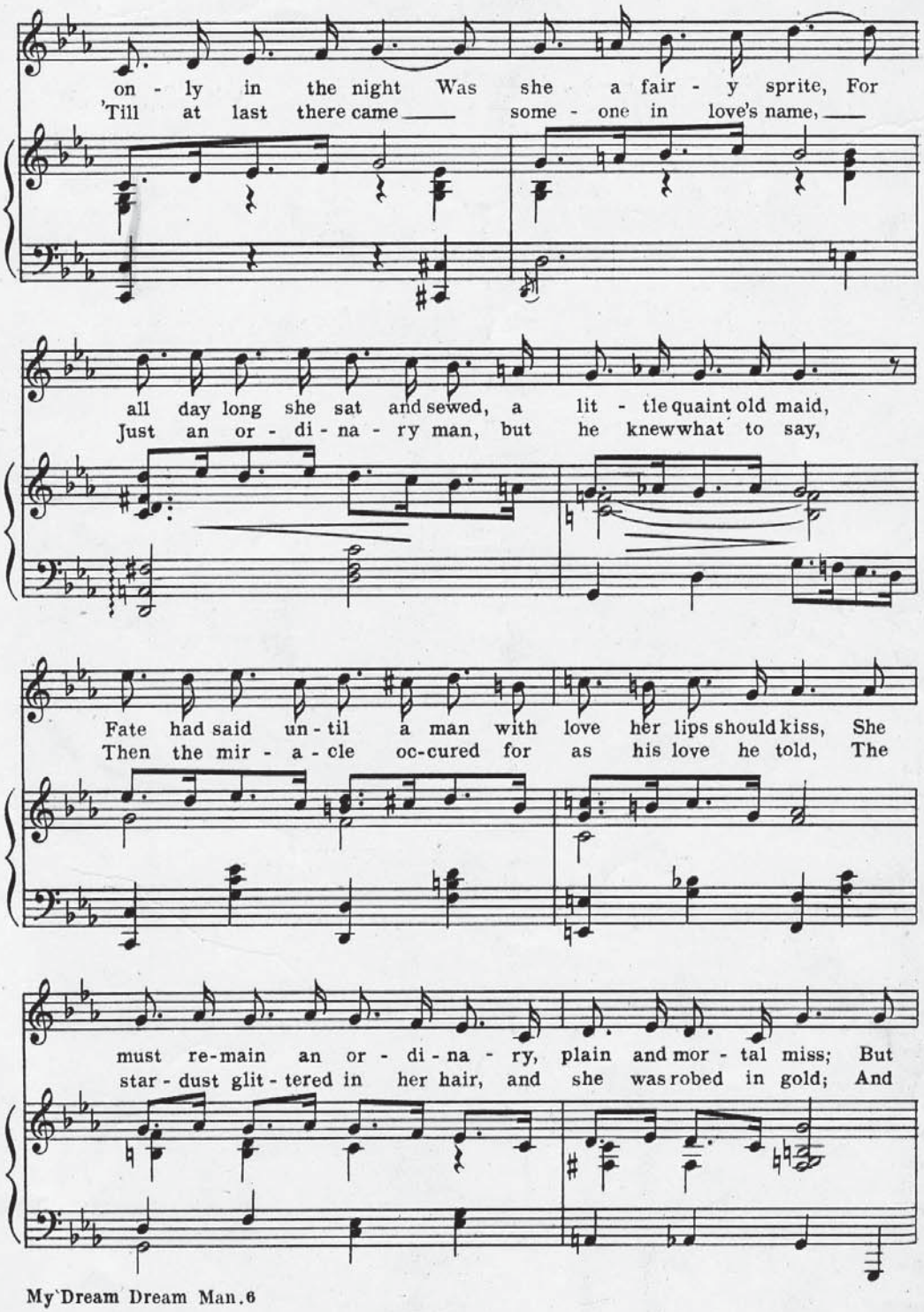
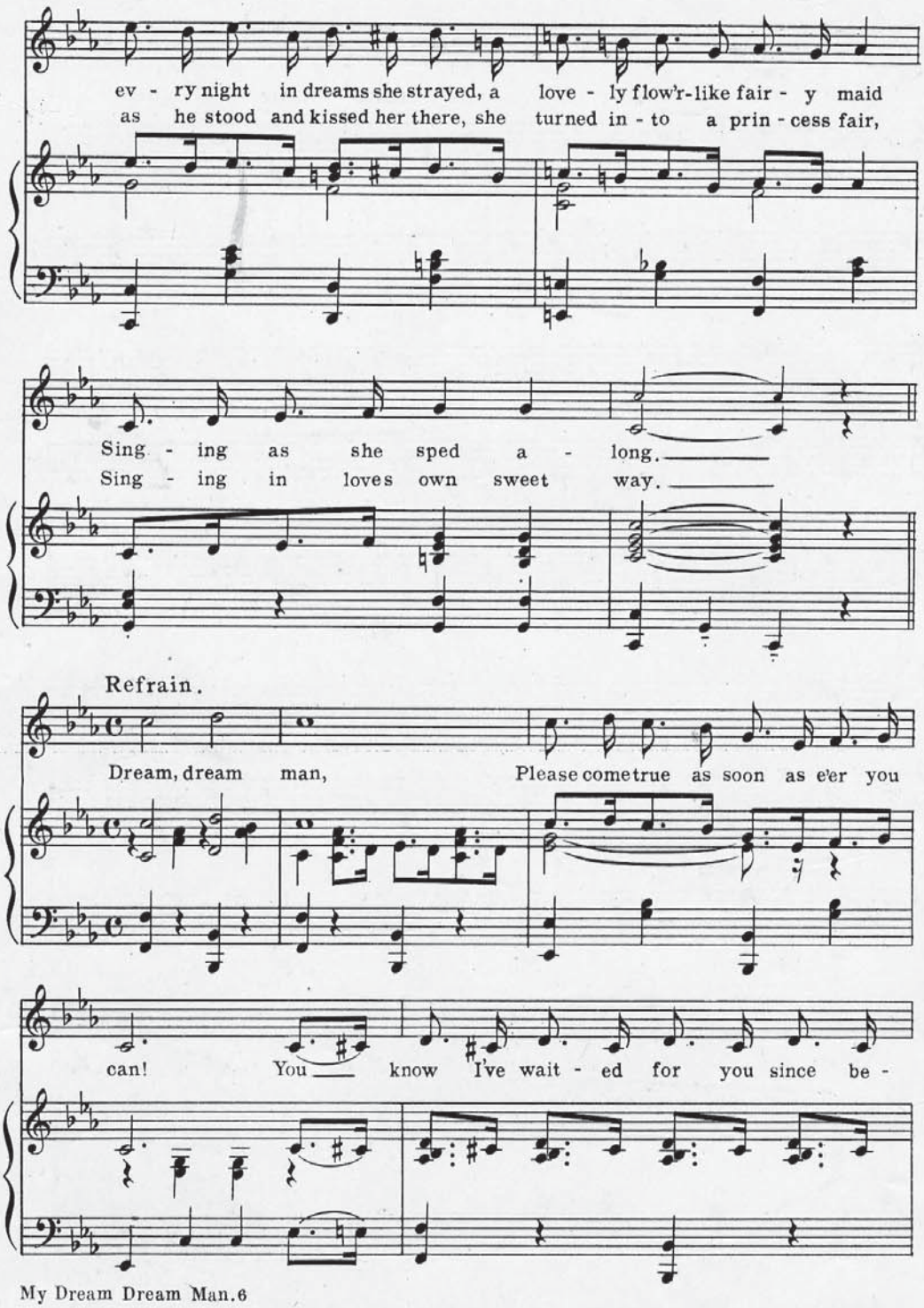
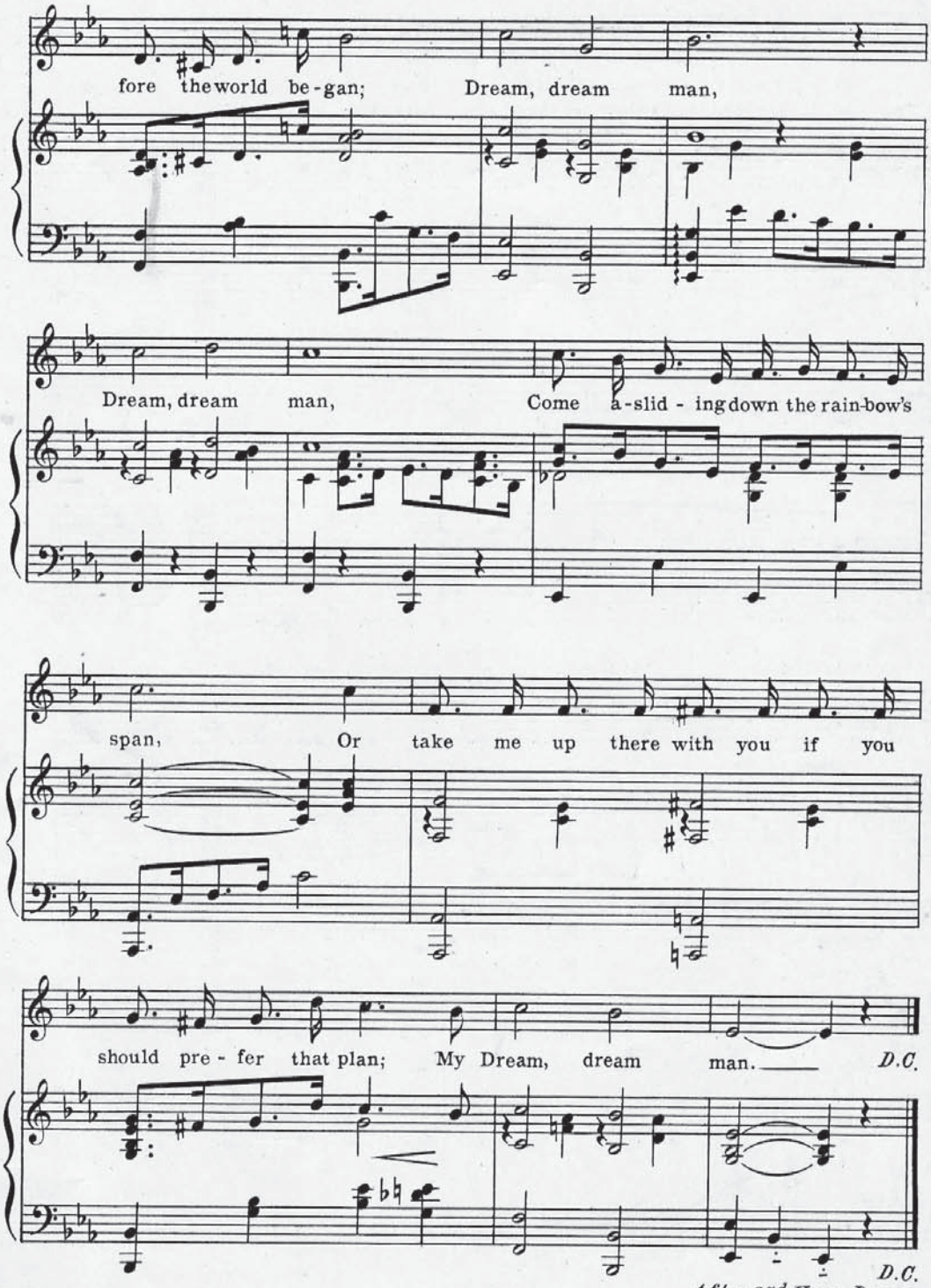
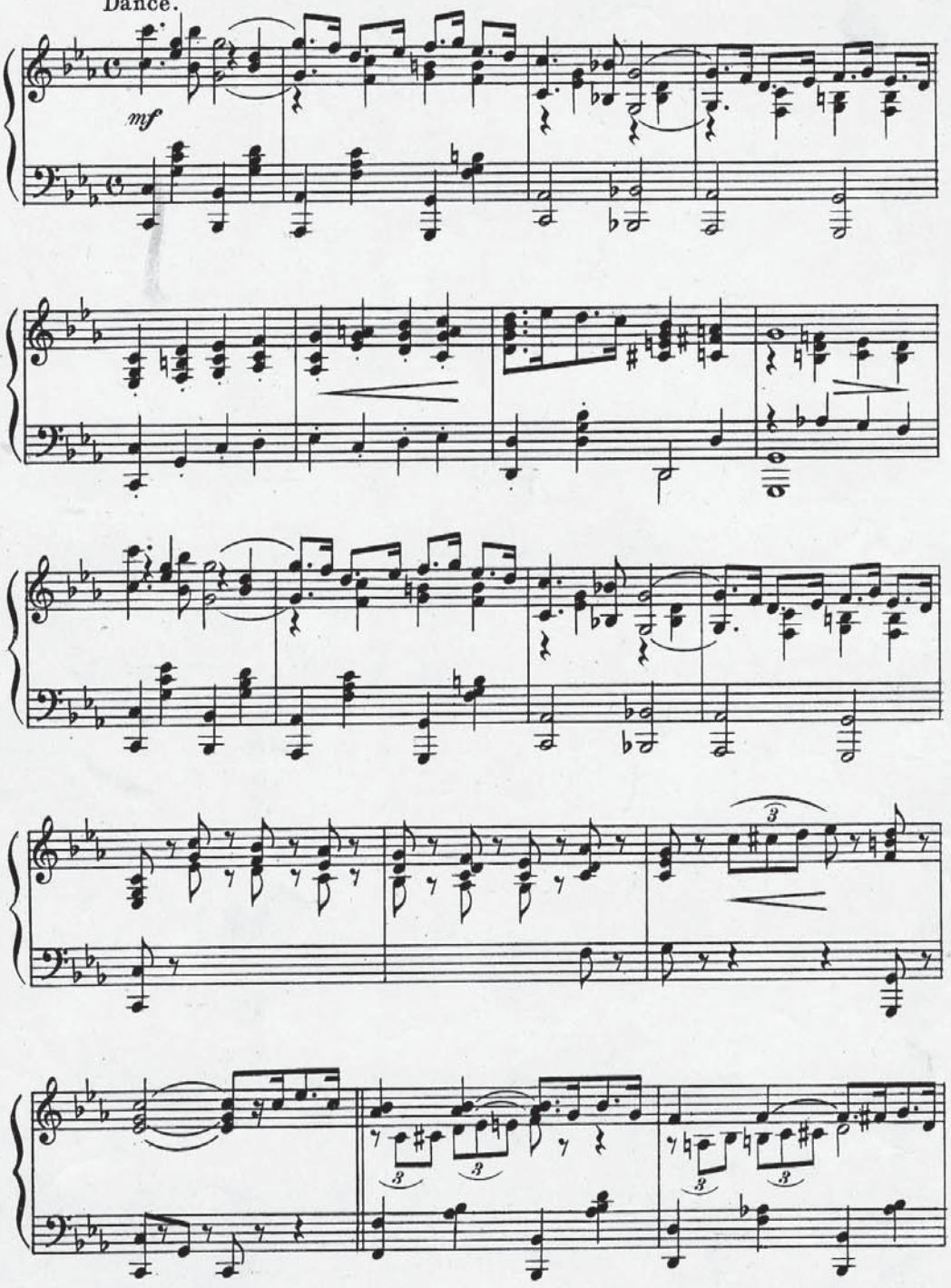

on - ly in the night Was she a fair - y sprite, For
'Till at last there came some - one in love's name,
all day long she sat and sewed, a lit - tle quaint old maid,
Just an or - di - na - ry man, but he knewwhat to say,
Fate had said un - til a man with love her lips should kiss, She
Then the mir - a - cle oc-cured for as his love he told, The
must re-main an or - di - na - ry, plain and mor - tal miss; But
star - dust glit - tered in her hair, and she was robed in gold; And

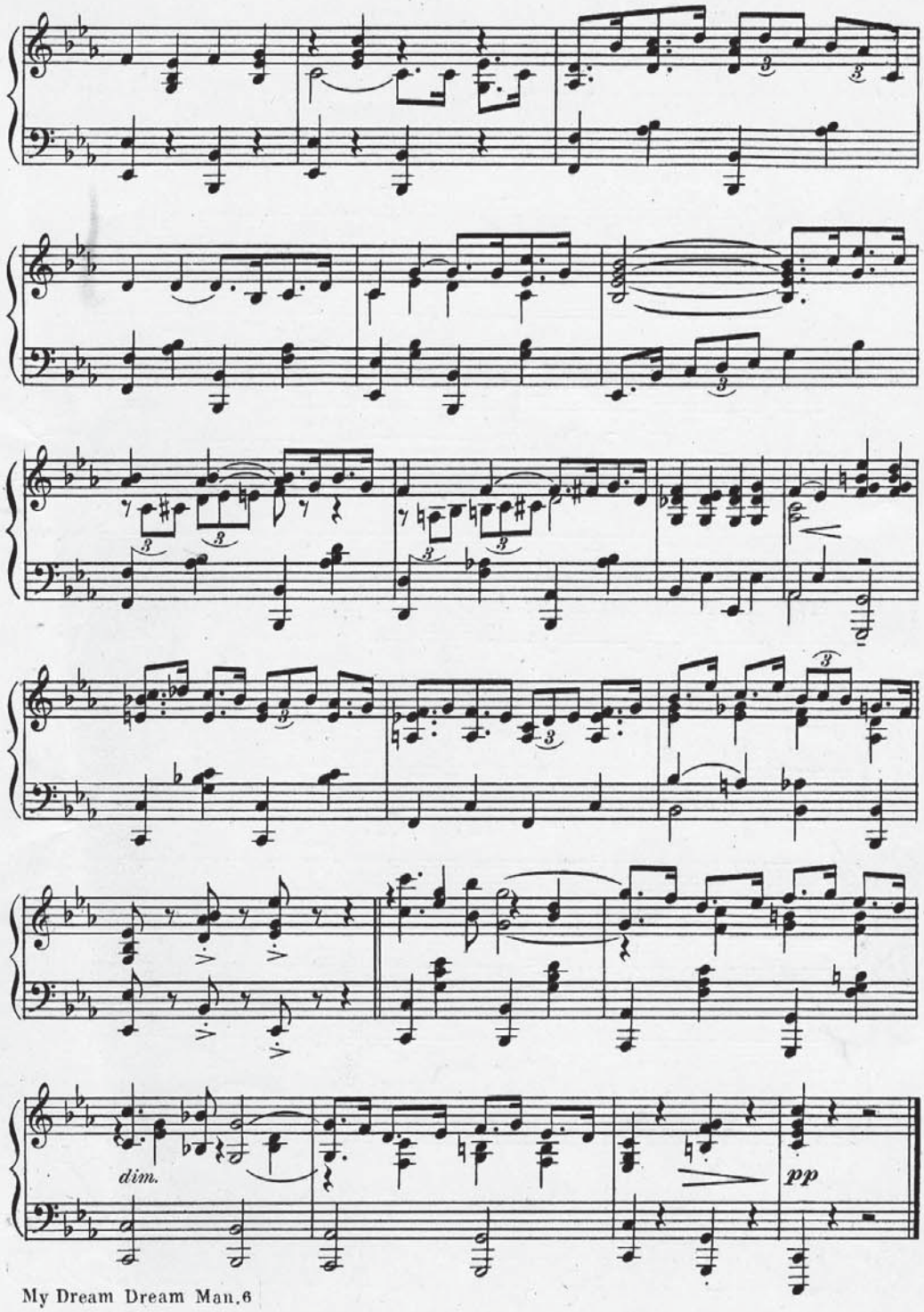

ev - ry night in dreams she strayed, a love - ly flow'r-like fair - y maid
as he stood and kissed her there, she turned in - to a prin - cess fair,
Sing - ing as she sped a - long.
Sing - ing in loves own sweet way.
Refrain.
Dream, dream man, Please come true as soon as e'er you
can! You know I've wait - ed for you since be -



After 2nd Verse Dance.

Dance.




dim.
pp