

SM 2471

# When Dreams Come True.

Words by  
PHILIP BARTHOLOMAE.

Music by  
SILVIO HEIN &  
ROY WEBB.

*Andantino e tranquillo. (during dialogue.)*

Piano. *mp*

*Violin. tr* *Tempo di Valse lente.*

*cresc. poco cresc. dim. mp*

Love and Hope are the weav - ers of dreams,

*p dolce.*

— And they toil while the moon id - ly beams, — Turn - ing

out from their looms pret - ty pat - terns for you, Of the

dreams that you hope will come true, ——— When your eyes have been

*affettuoso.*

closed to the night, ——— They may look on a land ev - er

bright, ——— Where the heart that is sad with the sor - rows of

*doloroso.*

day, knows a joy that will fade not a - way.

*dolce.*

Refrain.  
Andante non troppo.

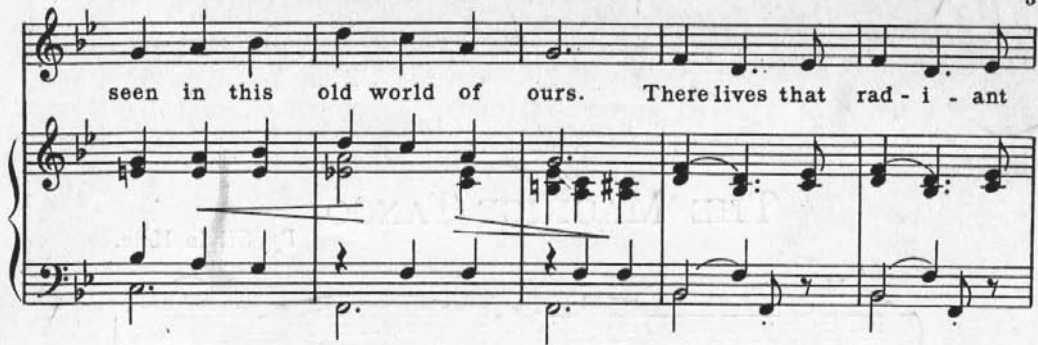
There in that fair land, that rare land, that land of milk and hon - ey;

*pespressivo.*

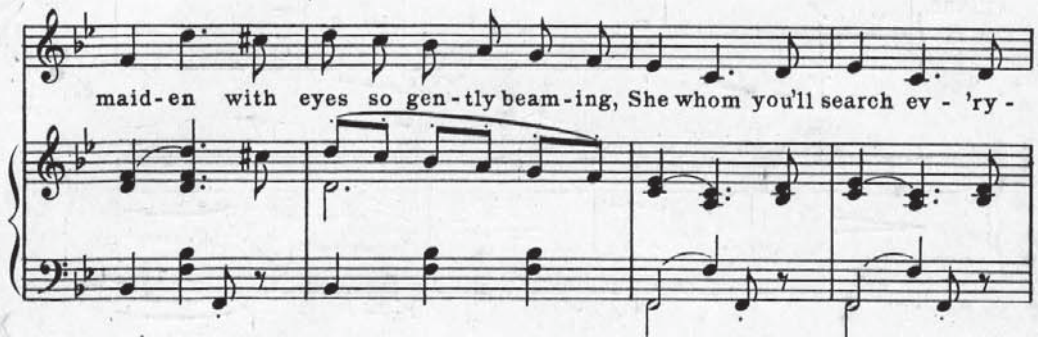
Where you have on - ly to wish and the skies are ev - er sun - ny;

Where grows the gar - den of beau - ti - ful flow'rs such as nev - er are

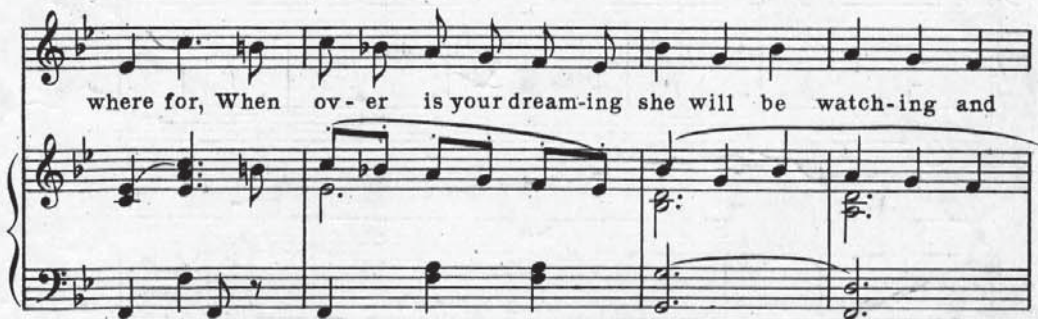
seen in this old world of ours. There lives that rad - i - ant



maid-en with eyes so gen-tly beam-ing, She whom you'll search ev - 'ry -



where for, When ov - er is your dream-ing she will be watch-ing and



wait-ing for you, When the dreams that you dream come true.



*p* *rall.* *mf* *morendo.* *pp*