

SM 2614

# IN THE PALACE OF DREAMS

Words by  
**FRANK TYLER DANIELS.**

Writer of (How many hearts have you broken today.)

Music by  
**LEO FRIEDMAN.**

Composer of (Meet me to-night in dreamland.)  
(When I dream of old Erin. etc.)

**Valse Andte**

*mf* *rit.*

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, starting with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. It features a mix of chords and moving lines, ending with a *rit.* (ritardando) marking.

*Slowly and with expression.*

There's a land far a-way, where the lone-ly can stray, A land where sweet joy ev-er  
In this won-der-ful spot, where the past is for-got, Where all that you long for comes

The vocal line is in a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The piano accompaniment is in two staves (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

beams, \_\_\_\_\_ Souls bur-den-ed with care, and hearts in de-spair, Can  
true, \_\_\_\_\_ Where each sin-gle kiss, from lips that you miss, Is

The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. There is a fermata over the word "beams" in the vocal line.

dwell in this pal-ace of dreams; \_\_\_\_\_ For it's here ev-'ry-one, both the  
saved up for you, on-ly you; \_\_\_\_\_ And the world pass-es by, with-out

The vocal line concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands.

old and the young, For-get ev-'ry sor-row and sigh, All hearts are at  
 ev-er a sigh, For love reigns su-preme and a-part, When glad-ness is

rest, for their lives have been blessed, With love that ne'er can die.  
 born, you for-get days for-lorn, And love with all your heart.

*rall*

CHORUS.

When I en-ter the pal-ace of dream-land, The cares of my

*p-f*

life pass a-way, For here on-ly love rules this King-dom a-

bove, Where on - ly true lov - ers can stray; It is

here that the wear-y find com-fort, Sweet-hearts love for - ev - er it

seems, So do not dis - turb me, but let me sleep on, Sleep

on in the pal - ace of dreams. When I dreams. D.C.