

pro - mised by all that was true and fair, That some-day she'd
she, where are you, In this world of strife? Old time jogs a -

be yours for life, And the time that was com - ing would
long so it seems; And as mem - 'ry turns back, o'er the

bring you joy, That you'd make her your own lit - tle wife. Those were
beat - en track, You've noth - ing left but your dreams.

CHORUS.

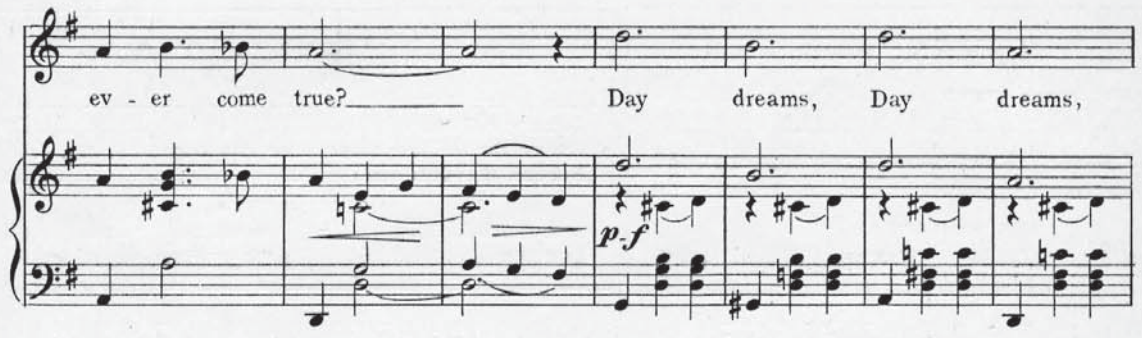
Day Dreams, Day Dreams Sweet-est I ev - er

knew, _____ Day dreams, Day dreams Oh, will they

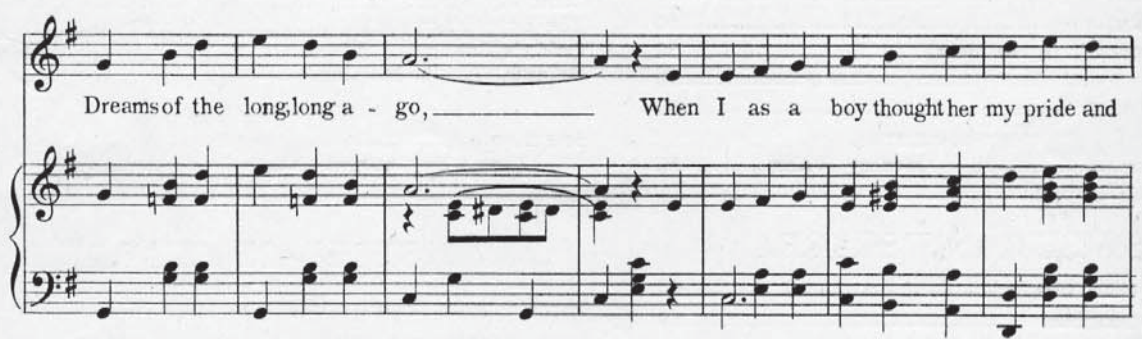


ev - er come true? _____ Day dreams, Day dreams,

p.f



Dreams of the long long a - go, _____ When I as a boy thought her my pride and



joy, Sweetheart of long a - go. Those were go. _____

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