



DREAM LIFE

WORDS BY

W. H. BUGBEE

MUSIC BY

G. WARING STEBBINS

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The dawn pours over the eastern slope,
Voice of bird and whisper of hope!
I'll fill me a cup of the sun-kissed dew,
O love of my life, I'll drink to you!

Yester-night in the western sky,
Day was sinking; and you and I,
Fancy guided and fairy shod,
Up to the beams of the sunset trod.

But morn now mounts in the eastern sky,
And we are back again, you and I;
So I'll fill me a cup of the sun-kissed dew,
O love of my life, I'll drink to you!

W. H. Bugbee

To Edna Fasset Sterling

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Dream - Life

W. H. BUGBEE

G. WARING STEBBINS

Allegretto con moto *a tempo*
mf

The

dawn pours o - ver the east - ern slope, Voice of bird and

whis - per of hope! I'll fill me a cup of the sun - kissed dew, O

p *vall.* *mf*

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Slower

love of my life I'll drink to you! ————— Yes - ter-night in the

p

west - ern sky, Day was sink-ing; and you and I Fan - cy-guid-ed and

colla voce

rit.

fair - y - shod, Up to the beams of the sun - - set trod. But

rit.

Tempo I

morn now mounts in the east-ern sky, And we are back a-gain, you and I; So I'll

fill me a cup of the sun - kissed dew, O love of my life,

love of my life, I'll drink to you!