

OLD FRIENDS AND OLD TIMES.

J. R. THOMAS. *By permission of Messrs. BRAINARD & SONS.*

1. Think - ing of old times, Hopes ne'er to be, Speak - ing of old friends
2. O, 'mid the old friends I no more see, Is there a kind thought

SOLO.

Far o'er the sea; Dis - tance can change not Dear ones like
Ev - er for me? If there's but one hope, One wish, though

you, For - - tune es - trange not Hearts that are
vain, If there's but one sigh, I'll not com -

DUET.

true:..... Thus in the twi - light Fond thoughts will stray,
plain;..... Thus in the twi - light Tears oft will stray,

CHORUS.

Back to the old homes, Homes far a - way! Homes far a -
Think - ing of old friends, Friends far a - way! Friends far a -

way, Far, far a - way, Homes far a - way, Far, far a - way.
 way, Far, far a - way, Friends far a - way, Far, far a - way.

Far a - way, Far a - way,

DREAM ON.

(In singing, the Tenor may be omitted.)

From the German, *cresc.*

Allegretto. p

1. Dream on, young heart, of com - ing bliss The fu - ture has in store! Of

fair - er scenes and bright - er joys Than thou hast known be - fore! ...

dim. *p rall.* *pp*

Then dream.. on, dream on, dream on, dream on....

2 To Hope's enchanting voice give ear,
 To her thy lot resign;
 What, though the scenes thy fancy paints
 May never all be thine!
 Then dream on, dream on.

3 Or when the clouds grow dark above,
 And dangers dread proclaim;
 Still listen to the song of Hope,
 And trust it all the same.
 Then dream on, dream on.

4 Dream on amid life's toils and cares,
 Whatever they may be!
 'Twill make the burden lighter seem
 That falleth here to thee.
 Then dream on, dream on.

5 But dream of joy, and not of woe,
 Thou'lt have enough of grief;
 Dream on of blessedness in store,
 'Twill give thy heart relief.
 Then dream on, dream on.