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LYRIC SPARKS

A Collection OF SONGS & BALLADS.

Oh! It was a dream 30c

<i>Angel's Whisper</i>	Lover 3½	<i>Juanita</i>	Mrs Norton 3
<i>Annie Laurie Scotch</i>	3	<i>Katy Darling</i>	Bellini 3
<i>Annie o'lee Banks o' Dee</i>	Glover 3	<i>Kitty Tyrrell</i>	Glover 3½
<i>A place in thy memory, dearest</i>	Smith 3	<i>Long, long ago</i>	Glover 2
<i>Are they meant but to deceive</i>	Reichardt 3½	<i>Molly Bawn</i>	Lover 3
<i>Be Watchful and Beware</i>	Glover 3½	<i>My Home, my happy Home</i>	Hodson 3½
<i>Bird of Beauty</i>	Scott 3½	<i>My Mother dear</i>	Lover 2
<i>Bloom is on the rye</i>	Bishop 3	<i>My Normandy</i>	3½
<i>Bowld Soger Boy</i>	Lover 2	<i>Napolitaine, I'm dreaming of thee</i>	Lee 3½
<i>Bride's Farewell</i>	Williams 2	<i>No, never can thy home be mine</i>	Beyley 3
<i>Blanche Alpen</i>	Glover 3	<i>Origin of the Harp</i>	Moore 3
<i>By gone hours</i>	Blackwood 2	<i>O yes, thou art remembered</i>	Foley Hall 3
<i>Come into the garden, Maud</i>	Balfé 5	<i>Still in my dreams thou'rt near</i>	Hall 3½
<i>Dearest, then I'll love you more</i>	Linley 3	<i>Silver Moon</i>	Turner 3
<i>Do they think of me at home?</i>	Glover 3	<i>Shells of Ocean</i>	Cherry 3½
<i>Ever of Thee</i>	Foley Hall 3	<i>Sweet Love, Good night to Thee</i>	Hatton 3
<i>Feast of Roses</i>	Moore 2	<i>The Cavalier, or, 'Twas a Beautiful Night</i>	Glover 3
<i>Hours there were</i>	Wade 2	<i>The Bridge</i>	Lindsay 3
<i>Home of my Youth</i>	Glover 3	<i>The Brook</i>	Dolores 3
<i>I dreamt that he loved me</i>	Hime 3	<i>The Dream is past</i>	Glover 2
<i>I remember how my childhood</i>	Fitzgerald 3	<i>Thy name was once a Magic Spell</i>	Cowell 3
<i>I've left the snow clad hills</i>	Linley 3½	<i>Thou art gone from my gaze</i>	Linley 3½
<i>I cannot dance to night</i>	Beyley 2	<i>Trees of the Forest</i>	Cherry 3
<i>I had a dream</i>	Minor 3	<i>Welcome to thy sunny home</i>	Hoadley 3

NEW ORLEANS,

Published by LOUIS GRUNEWALD, 129 Canal Str.

To
MISS MARIA L. LOW.

AH! IT WAS A DREAM

Music by THOMAS J. MARTIN.

VOICE .

PIANO .

The first system of music features a vocal line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: a right-hand treble clef staff and a left-hand bass clef staff. The piano part includes various musical notations such as slurs, accents, and dynamic markings.

----- loco. I had a glimpse of hap - pi - ness, a bright a Rain - Bow

The second system continues the musical piece. The vocal line includes the lyrics "I had a glimpse of hap - pi - ness, a bright a Rain - Bow". The piano accompaniment continues with similar notation as the first system, including slurs and dynamic markings.

gleam, And then my heart grew wildly glad, But ah! it was a

The third system concludes the musical piece. The vocal line includes the lyrics "gleam, And then my heart grew wildly glad, But ah! it was a". The piano accompaniment continues with similar notation, including slurs and dynamic markings.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1860 by R. P. WERLEIN in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Court of the East. Dist. of L.

dream, And then my heart grew wildly glad, But ah it was a

dream, The vision-ed rapture of the past, Came crowd-ing round my

heart, Like gath-ring friends who long estranged Meet nev-er more to

con animato.

part, Like gathering friends who long estranged Meet never more to

5

part.

2

Oh in that dream, what fancies held,
 Possession of my soul:
 What glowing hopes, what maddening joys,
 Which ever minds control.
 Each phantom, bare I wildly clutched
 Pursued each quivering beam,
 Till Reason with unsparing voice,
 Proclaimed it but a dream.

3

The thought, I held beside mine own,
 A heart, as pure and warm,
 As ever with responsive throb,
 Confessed the spirit charm;
 Methought, upon my own were bent;
 Set up with love's fond beam,
 The melting eyes of one beloved,
 But ah it was all a dream.

4

The heart, which Fancy said was mine,
 Ne'er owned loves gentle sway;
 From those bright eyes so sweetly mild;
 Beamed friendship's single ray.
 Yet, though the vision is dissolved,
 Though faded every beam,
 My heart still dwells with fond delight,
 On love's misguided dream.

5

Let time roll on with ceaseless change,
 Till frost is on my brow.
 It can not steal those thoughts away,
 Which swell my bosom now.
 Pure as the fleeting gleams of light;
 That gem life's varied stream,
 Those thoughts will live to bless the form,
 Which wrought their early dream.

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