

NO

3 - OCT 3 0
COPY 1973

THE

WIFE'S

DREAM

Composed and sung by

HENRY RUSSELL.



BOSTON. Published by OLIVER DITSON *117 Washington St.*

New York J. E. GOULD & CO.

N. Orleans TYLER & HEWITT.

Boston C. C. CLAPP & CO.

Portland S. BRAINARD.



THE WIFE'S DREAM.

Quasi Moderato.

mf *Cresc.* *Sostenuto.* *p*

This section is a piano introduction in 3/4 time, marked *Quasi Moderato*. It begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and a *Crescendo* marking. The music features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass and a more melodic line in the treble. The piece concludes with a *Sostenuto* marking and a piano (*p*) dynamic.

Con Passione.

Now tell me, Mary, how it is that you can look so gay, When ev'ning af-ter ev'ning your

This section contains the first line of the vocal melody and its piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked *Con Passione*. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass and a more melodic line in the treble.

husband is a-way! I never see you sulk or pout, or say an an-gry word; And

Colla voce.

This section contains the second line of the vocal melody and its piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked *Colla voce*. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass and a more melodic line in the treble.

Lento.

yet you've plenty cause for tears, If all be true I've heard! It is because, my sis-ter dear, a

Lento. *A tempo.* *Cresc.*

husband you ne'er wed, Nor saw your children gath'ring round, and asking you for bread; You

Animato. *Ad lib.*

ne'er can know how it becomes a woman's lot through life, To be, e'en to a drunkard's faults, a

faithful, loving wife. *va.....*

Cresc. *Dim.*

And yet I can re-cal the time when bitter tears I shed, And when my husband stagger'd home what

angry words I said; I never thought that I could be as cheerful now I seem, Yet this

Colla voce

Lento.

happy change was brought about by a simple little dream. One ev'ning as I sat beside our

Lento. *A tempo.* *Cresc.*

humble cottage door, And listened for my husband's step as oft I'd done be-fore; Some

wicked thoughts came in my mind, and bit-ter-ly I said, "I never wish to see him more, oh,

would that he were dead!" *gwa.....*

Cresc. *Dim.*

3

'They say the wretched cannot rest, but surely 'tis not so,
 For very soon I fell asleep, mid tears of grief and woe:
 I dream'd I had my wish fulfilled, my husband was no more,
 I fell upon his lifeless form, and kiss'd him o'er and o'er:
 Oh Dermot darling, speak to me, I meant not what I said,
 Oh, speak one word unto your wife, say, say you are not dead!
 'And sure I'm not, my Mary dear,—I woke up with a scream,
 And found my husband standing by—his death was but a dream!

4

'And since that time, whene'er I feel disposed to be unkind,
 The warning of that fearful dream come fresh before my mind;
 And though it costs me many a pang to know the life he leads,
 I try to greet him with a smile, when oft my poor heart bleeds:
 I'll humbly put my trust in God, and ask for strength to bear
 The trials that he sends on earth for all of us to share;
 And if by patience I can change a husband's wand'ring life,
 I'll bless the hour that dream was sent to his neglected wife!

Scanning Target

Edison Sheet Music

Item no.: 100008729

Title: The wife's dream

Box no. and finding aid no.: 67/4590

Digitization note:

**Contact: Karen Lund, x70156
Lauren Woodis, x73939
Pat Padua, x75904**