

The University of Maine
DigitalCommons@UMaine

Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

1898

Dreaming of Mother and Home

John S May
Composer

Arthur J Lamb
Lyricist

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp>

Recommended Citation

May, John S and Lamb, Arthur J, "Dreaming of Mother and Home" (1898). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 3596.
<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/3596>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact um.library.technical.services@maine.edu.

H. B. Barry

Dreaming of Mother and Home

WORDS
BY
ARTHUR J. LAMB
MUSIC BY
JOHN S. MAY

SUNG BY
THE
MARVELOUSLY
VOICED
VIRGINIA ROSS
IN "MOTEL
TOPSY
TURVY"

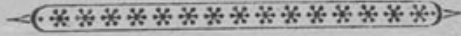


MUSICAL SUP-
PLEMENT OF THE
NEW YORK JOURNAL
AND ADVERTISER
FEB. 26
1899

PAGES 9 TO 12

Vp.012021
1898
DRE

Dreaming of Mother and Home.



Words by ARTHUR J. LAMB.

Music by JOHN S. MAY.

Andante Maestoso.

p

1. All the
2. When the

convict's work is o ver, for the day is at its close, And in line they now are marching each man
con - vict went to work next day 'twas with a bet-ter will, And in time his keep - er did a marked im

p

to his lone - ly cell. There is one a - mong the con - victs who soon sleep in sweet re - pose, He is
provement in him see, Though his time was near - ly up, his good work made it short - er still, And they

cres. *mf*

cres.

poco rit. *mf*

dreaming of the one he loves so well..... There's a smile up on his sad face he is
told him that in one month he'd be free..... But one morn he did not join them and they

mf *poco rit.* *mf*

murm'rin'g in his sleep, "Tis so sweet to be with mother dear a - gain."..... For he
went in - to his cell. When they spoke to him the con-vict did not move..... Some one

ritard

dreams his mother's in his dreams, with joy he sees her weep, But he soon will wake and find his dream is vain.
said "he died while sleeping," but they none of them could tell. He had wakened from his dream in hear'n above..

p *mf* *ritard.*

CHORUS,
con sentimento.

Dream - ing of moth - er and his home far a - way, Dream - ing that he is once a -

mf with feeling.

gain a child at play, Once more at moth - er's side he

molto ritard. *D. C.*

kneels down to pray. Dream - ing of moth - er and home.....

molto ritard. *D. C.*