

1911

# When I Dream of Home and Mother-And of You

Edward Stanley  
*Composer*

Beth Slater Whiteson  
*Lyricist*

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# WHEN I DREAM OF HOME AND MOTHER AND OF YOU



WORDS BY  
BETH SLATER WHITSON  
MUSIC BY  
EDWARD STANLEY

McKINLEY MUSIC Co.  
CHICAGO NEW YORK

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1911  
Whet

# TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO

## I will Love You when the Silver Threads are Shining Among the Gold

Words by  
ROGER LEWIS.

Music by  
F. HENRI KLICKMANN.

*And<sup>te</sup>, mod<sup>to</sup>.*

At the or-gan, dear, last ev'-ning, You sang me that old time song,  
If life's sum-mer days were o-ver, And up-on your locks I'd see

"Sil-ver threads-a-mong the gold." And as I sat there a dream-ling Of the  
"Sil-ver threads-a-mong the gold." I would be as true and faith-ful, As I

sun-my gold-en past, I could see you as of old. That  
promised you to be, Long a-go in days of old. In my

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## When the Sun-Set Turns the Ocean's Blue to Gold

REFRAIN.

Oh the old church-bells are ring-ing, And the mock-ing birds are sing-ing, As they

sing a-round the place in days of old. And tho'

*rall.*  
I am far a-way, All my heart has been to-day, Where the

sun-set turns the o-cean's blue to gold.

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AT ALL MUSIC DEALERS

## There's Only One Story the Roses Tell

CHORUS

There's on-ly one sto-ry the ros-es tell, Yet the tale is told

Somewhere each day In the same ten-der way, And it nev-er grows

old. Whis-pered at dawn or as twi-ght comes on, 'Neath the

stars a-love, There's on-ly one sto-ry the ros-es tell. 'Tis a

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## My Dixie Rose

CHORUS

*Sweetly p<sup>ff</sup>*

My Dixie Rose, no flower that grows My so-ciet

My Dixie Rose, no flower that grows

knows but you, my Rose! And yet 'tis

My so-ciet knows but you, my Rose!

trues your eyes so blue Made me love

And yet 'tis trues your eyes so blue Made me love

*rall.* *a tempo* *rall.*  
you, and on-ly you, my Dixie Rose. My Dixie Rose

you, and on-ly you, my Dixie Rose. My Dixie Rose. My Dixie Rose.

*rall.* *a tempo* *rall.*

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My Dixie Rose

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# WHEN I DREAM OF HOME AND MOTHER - AND OF YOU.

Words by BETH SLATER WHITSON.

Music by EDWARD STANLEY.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The piano part begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and later softens to piano (*p*). The lyrics are: 'I am dream-ing of you, sweet-heart, and the In my dreams I hear the whip - poor-will at home-stead, Where the rob - ins used to build be-neath the eaves, — Of the eve - ning, Where the deep-er shad-ows lie a-mong the hills, — Once a moon - light on the gent - ly flow - ing riv - er, And the gain I breath the fra - grance of the clo - ver, And it's wil - lows where the ring dove soft - ly grieves: — As of sweet-ness all my heart with yearn - ing fills. — In my'.

old I see my moth - er by the fire - side, She is  
arms, sweet-heart, once more I gent - ly hold you, As you

wait - ing as in hap - py days I knew, And the  
whis - per I'll be true tho' far you stray, And there's

world, sweet-heart, to me seems wide and lone - ly, When I  
some - thing seems to tell me I'll be with you, And with

dream of home and moth - er and of you.  
moth - er and the old home far a - way.

CHORUS

*a tempo*

When I dream of home and moth - er And the scenes I love so dear, Where it

*mp*

Detailed description: This system contains the first two measures of the chorus. The vocal line is in a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The piano accompaniment is in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The piano part features a steady bass line with chords in the right hand. The lyrics are: "When I dream of home and moth - er And the scenes I love so dear, Where it". The tempo marking is *a tempo* and the dynamic marking is *mp*.

seems to me the skies are al - ways blue, Then my

Detailed description: This system contains the next two measures. The vocal line continues with a melodic line. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. The lyrics are: "seems to me the skies are al - ways blue, Then my".

heart is filled with long - ing, For sweet mem - ries come a throng - ing, When I

*rit.*

Detailed description: This system contains the next two measures. The vocal line has a slight deceleration indicated by the *rit.* marking. The piano accompaniment continues. The lyrics are: "heart is filled with long - ing, For sweet mem - ries come a throng - ing, When I".

dream of home and my dear moth - er, and of you!

Detailed description: This system contains the final two measures of the chorus. The vocal line concludes with a final note. The piano accompaniment ends with a few chords. The lyrics are: "dream of home and my dear moth - er, and of you!".

# TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO

## You Can't Repay the Debt you Owe Your Mother

**CHORUS** *Valse lento*

You can't re-pay the debt you owe your moth-er, fond and true, And  
 night and day, when you're a-way, she al-ways prays for you; Too  
 late you'll yearn for her, re-turs, you'll nev-er find an-oth-er, When  
 she is gone you can't re-pay the debt you owe your moth-er.

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## Mid the Purple Tinted Hills of Tennessee

**CHORUS**

Mid the pur-ple-tint-ed hills of Ten-nes-see, There she  
 told me she would e'er be true to me, And my  
 heart is ev-er turn-ing to a mix-tle girl that's yearning 'Mid the  
 pur-ple-tint-ed hills of Ten-nes-see

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## Sing me the Rosary, the Sweetest Song of All

**REFRAIN** *Valse lento*

Sing me "The Ros-a-ry," The sweet-est song of all;  
 Sing me "The Ros-a-ry," And hap-py  
 days re-call I drift a-gain to lands of bliss Where  
 true loves nev-er part Sing me "The Ros-a-ry."

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## I Love You as I Loved You Long Ago

**Refrain** *con espressione*

I love you, as I loved you, long a-go, And your  
 heart beats just as true for me, I know, Though your  
 hair is snow-y white, We are sweet-hearts still 'In-night, For I  
 love you yes, I love you, As I loved you long a-go. *DC*

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