

A Love Dream

Norman Weir

Liszt, arr for SSC by Frank Bentley

Soprano

O dream of love You rise when night is fall - ing. With - in this heart of

Alto

7

S. mine. You bring me pea - ce You bring me hope en - thrall - ing, You bring me joy di-

A.

13

S. vine. A - gain the past re - turns, A - gain one face I see. Words of com - fort whisper to

A.

p *mf* *pp*

poco accel

21

S. me; Soft and low, like dis - tant mu - sic, Words of de - light come to me. come to me.

A.

26

S. Then once more I tread that mag - ic gar - den, The moon a - bove shines

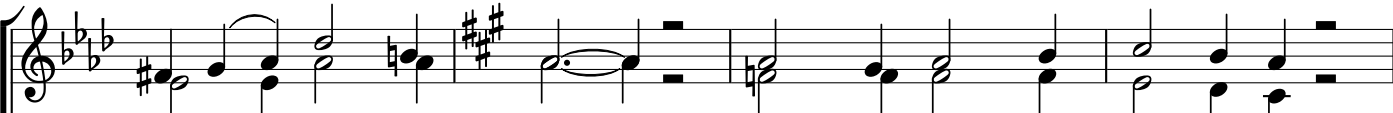
A.

31

S.  bright and clear, The breez - es sigh, The night - ingales of spring. From

A. 

36

S.  dis - tant vales I hear. Sleep - ing flow'rs spread per - fume rare,

A. 

40

S.  *mf* Ros - es scent the *f* mid-night air. I see with-in the sha-dows My own be-lov-ed

A.  *mf*

46

S.  wait - ing there. *ff* O wond-rous dream *f* O gold - en hour of lo-ve un - dy-ing.

A.  *ff* *f*

52

S.  *mf* Wondrous dream of glo-ry. O hour of love un - dy-ing, un - dy - ing. *p* O dream of

A.  *mf* Hour of love un - dy - ing *p*

59

S. love you rise when night is fall - ing, With - in this heart of mine you bring me

A.

65

S. peace, You bring me hope en - thrall - ing, Great joy! Great joy! You

A.

72

S. *rit* bring me joy di - vine. *a tempo* Hours of sleep must de - part. *p* But you live in my heart. *p* Dream,

A.

79

S. dream of love (dre am of love.)

A.