If Dreams Come True

William B. Morrison
1874 - 1937
If Dreams Come True

Music: William B. Morrison
Lyrics: J. Will Callahan
1912

Moderato

The night has drop'd her mist - y cur - tain,
I see your form a - bove me bend - ing,
You clasp me in love's fond em - brace,
Mid

birds are hush'd and gone to rest,

Transcription by Tony Wilkinson 2012.
evening shadows, soft, uncertain.
The sun has faded in the
silver moonlight softly lending,
An added beauty to your

west;
And now the moon in brightness beam ing,
Swings
face;
I hear you whisper, soft and low, dear,
While

upward thro' the dome of blue,
And of you, sweetheart, I am
all the world seems bright and new,
Twere heav'n itself, did I but

dream ing,
O, can it be that dreams come true.
know,
dear, That some glad day twould all come true.
If dreams come true,
Ah, then I know you love me, And some day
you'll be mine a lone,-

If dreams come true,
eyou'll be mine a lone,

You'll be mine a lone,

If dreams come true,
each golden star above me

Each golden star above me

If dreams come true,

If dreams come true,

Each golden star above me Has told a

Secret all its own;

Secret all its own;

The

Secret all its own;

It has told a

Secret all its own;

The
moon will shine with bright—er splendor, The

rose will blush with deeper—er hue, With—

in the twilight—shadows ten—der.

Dreams come true! If dreams come true! true!