



SONGS  
FROM  
VINE-ACRE  
BY  
ETHELBERT NEVIN

OP. 28

A NECKLACE OF LOVE... 5

MON DÉsir... In C#... In Bb... 6

SLEEPING AND DREAMING... 6

THE NIGHTINGALE'S SONG... In A<sup>b</sup>... In F... 7½

THE DREAM-MAKER MAN... 6

THE SILVER MOON In F. In D... 5  
(LA LUNE BLANCHE)

EIN LIEDCHEN..... 7½

EIN HELDENLIED..... 3



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# Sleeping and Dreaming.

Words by ROBERT P. NEVIN.  
(1840)

Music by ETHELBERG NEVIN.

As simply as possible.

Not too loud.

The piano introduction consists of three measures. The right hand plays a series of chords and moving lines, while the left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The tempo and dynamics are indicated as 'As simply as possible' and 'Not too loud.' respectively.

1. 'Tis not the mere charm of the  
fleet - eth a glance fled the

quietly.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the grand staff. The piano part consists of chords and moving lines, with the instruction 'quietly.' written below it.

hour's gen-tle lend - ing, That leads me to stray by the stream - side at even; The  
hours, swift-ly dart - ing, Till fate bade us sev - er and reft me a - way. I

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of chords and moving lines, with the instruction 'quietly.' written below it.

*legato.*

sun's pa - ly beam with the dale shadows blend - ing, The blue of the wave mock - ing  
sought the stream-side, scene of glad - ness, ere part - ing, And there soft - ly pil - lowed my

that of the heav-en; 'Twas here long a - go, that our joys found their keeping, And  
love slumb'ring lay; A warm dew - y moist - ure her veiled eye was steeping, Her

here that when wea-ry she slept on my knee, - Oh! I knew that my Ma - ry was  
lips moved, low whispers fell mur - mur - ing - ly, And I knew that my Ma - ry was

dream-ing while sleep-ing, — Un - der the shade of the old wil - low tree, Was  
dream-ing while sleep-ing, — Un - der the shade of the old wil - low tree, Was

dream-ing while sleep-ing, - was dream - ing of me.  
dream-ing while sleep-ing, - was dream - ing of me.

1  
2. As

2

3. My wan - der-ings o'er, to the

dear spot re-pair - ing, I sought for my love in our hal - lowed re-treat; The

bank was still there, the old moss-carpet wear - ing, But a fur - row was scooped in its

breast at my feet. A - las! how the tears flowed a - pace of my weeping! She

lay where she lay, but 'twas not on my knee, And my Ma - ry no long - er was

dream - ing, while sleep - ing, Un - der the shade of the old wil - low tree, Not

dream - ing while sleep - ing, not dream - ing of me.

