



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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To my little Choir at Vineacre.

# The Dream-maker Man.

Words by W. A. W.

Music by ETHELBERG NEVIN.  
Op. 28. No. 5.

Simply:

Musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of a treble clef staff with a whole rest and a grand staff with a melody in the right hand and accompaniment in the left hand. The tempo is marked 'Simply:' and the dynamics are 'mf'.

Musical notation for the first line of the song, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Down near the end of a wan - d'ring lane, That runs 'round the cares of"

Musical notation for the second line of the song, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "day, ——— Where Con - science and Mem - o - ry meet and ex - plain. Their

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quaint lit - tle quar - rels a - way, A mist - y air - cas - tle sits

*scherz.*

back in the dusk, — Where brown - ies and hob - gob - lins dwell; — And

this is the home of a bus - y old gnome, Who's mak - ing up dream - things to

sell, my dear, The dain - ti - est dreams to sell. —

He makes gold-en dreams out of wick - ed men's sighs, He

weaves on the thread of a hope — The air - i - est fan - cy of

pret - ty brown eyes, And pat - terns his work with a trope. — The

breath of a rose, and the blush of a wish, - Boiled down to the ghost of a

bliss, — He wraps in a smile ev - 'ry once in a while, — And

*dim.*

*dolce.*

calls it the dream of a kiss, dear heart, The dream of an un - born

kiss. — Last night when I walked thro' the por - tals of sleep, And

*2<sup>da</sup>*

came to the wierd lit - tle den, — I looked in the place where the

*scherz.*

elf - man should keep. A dream that I buy now and then. — 'Tis

on - ly the sweet, hap - py dream of a day, — Yet one that I wish may come

*legatiss.*

true, — But I learned from the elf, that you'd been there your-self, And he'd

*sempre legato.*

giv - en my dear dream to you, Sweet-heart, He'd giv - en our dream to you. —

*dolciss.*

