

# Let Me Dream Again - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

LET ME DREAM AGAIN.

Music by Arthur Sullivan.

The sun is setting and the hour is late,  
Once more I stand beside the wicket gate;  
The bells are ringing out the dying day,  
The children singing on their homeward way;  
And he is whisp'ring words of sweet intent,  
While I, half doubting, whisper a consent.  
Is this a dream? then waking would be pain;  
Oh, do not wake met let me dream again.

The clock is striking in the belfry tow'r,  
And warns us of the ever fleeting hour;  
But neither heeds the time which onward glides,  
For time may pass away, but love abides.  
I feel his kisses on my fever'd brow;  
If we must part, ah! why should it be now?  
Is this a dream? then waking would be pain;  
Oh, do not wake me! let me dream again.