

# I Was Dreaming - song lyrics

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

I WAS DREAMING.

The other night, not feeling bright,  
I sought my bed for rest,  
When I retired, sleep I desired.  
As my health was not the best.  
I tossed, I rolled, I kicked about.  
With madness I did scream.  
Do what I would, I could not sleep-  
In fact, I'd only dream.

Chorus.

I was dreaming, only dreaming,  
My mind disturbed, strange things I heard,  
And curious sights I then observed.  
While dreaming, yes dreaming,  
will tell you what I saw while i was dreaming:

I dreamt that I could see the time  
When a laboring man could say:  
This life it is a pleasant one,  
Eight hours' work a day.  
I dreamt I saw Jay Gould's small heart  
Shriveled up just like a beau -  
To the poor he gave his wealth away.  
But I was only dreaming.

Chorus.

I was dreaming, only dreaming.  
He holds a grip, but he'll let slip.  
And to the World's Fair largely chip-  
But I am dreaming, only dreaming;  
He'll keep his eyes upon his wealth,  
No dreaming.

A new star lately has appeared  
In the pugilistic sky;  
Tho' in color off, we must not scoff  
If our champion he would try.  
Jackson on the other side  
With Smith he did quite well;  
The Englishmen are claiming now  
He can whip our own John L.

Chorus.

But they are dreaming, only dreaming-  
With his strong right hand,  
He'll on Jackson land,  
And nut of him he'll knock the sand;  
He'll not be dreaming, no not dreaming,  
John L. will put him fast asleep.  
No dreaming.

Next year baseball will be the rage-  
In fact, there'll be a fight.  
The Brotherhood against the League,  
I believe the boys are right.  
The Magnates claim they'll do their best  
To prevent them playing ball;  
They say they'll knock the boys clear out  
And drive them to the wall.

Chorus.

But they are dreaming, surely dreaming-  
They played fast and loose  
And cooked their goose,  
And got their necks within the noose

From the music archive at [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

While dreaming, yes dreaming-  
The Brotherhood is wide-awake,  
Not dreaming.