

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Sweet Adeline

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In the evening when I sit alone a-dreaming  
Of days gone by, love, to me so dear,  
There's a picture that in fancy oft' appearing,  
Brings back the time, love, when you were near.  
It is then I wonder where you are, my darling,  
And if your heart to me is still the same.  
For the sighing wind and nightingale a-singing  
Are breathing only your own sweet name.

cho: Sweet Adeline, (My Adeline,)

My Adeline, (My Adeline,)

At night, dear heart, (At night, dear heart,)

For you I pine. (For you I pine.)

In all my dreams, (In all my dreams,)

Your fair face beams. (Your fair face beams.)

You're the flower of my heart,

Sweet Adeline. (My Adeline.)

I can see your smiling face as when we wandered  
Down by the brook-side, just you and I,  
And it seems so real at times 'til I awaken,  
To find all vanished, a dream gone by.  
If we must meet sometime in after years, my darling,  
I trust that I will find your love still mine,  
Though my heart is sad and clouds above are hov'ring  
The sun again, love, for me would shine. [Chorus]

[Originally titled "The Flower Song."]

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