The Land Of Dreams - song lyrics

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THE LAND OF DREAMS.
Copyright, 1893, by Frank Tousey.
Written and Composed by Fells McGlennon.

A soldier brave bade his wife good-by, To battle he had to go; Bravely he fought, bravely be fell, Fell with his face to the foe; Sadly she mourns for her darling one, As the shadows around her creep, Thinking of him she will ne'er see again, She's sinking in slumber deep.

Refrain.

But light shines out of the darkness, a loving face is there; She hears a voice that whispers, banishing gloomy care: And loving lips are pressed to her's, till earth like paradise seems; She sees her husband once again, in the land of dreams.

A letter he reads from home:
"Come back Asthore, mother's no more;
Come back and no longer roam;
Ah! how she drooped When you left here, dearAy, she droop'd till her poor heart broke,
Watching and waiting for you to returnYour name was the last she spoke."

A wayward boy by the camp-fire sits,

Refrain.

Ha sinks in tears by the camp-fire, and breathes to heaven a prayer; He thinks of her heart-broken, he thinks of her silv'ry hair; He hears a voice, "I forgive you, dear," then earth like a paradise seems; He sees his mother once again, in the land of dreams.

And weeps in the twilight gray;
Sad is her heart, dim are her eyes,
Baby has passed away;
"God's will be done"-ah! the solemn words
To her poor, wounded heart brings joy;
Dreaming is she of the world 'yond the stars,
When she'll meet her baby boy.

A mother sits by an empty cot,

Refrain.

And two soft arms creep around her, an angel face Is there; The light of heaven is shining on a halo of golden hair: And angel lips are pressed to her's, till earth like paradise seems; She sees her baby once again, in the land of dreams.