

When Love's Sweet Dream Is O'er - song lyrics

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When Love's Sweet Dream Is O'er.
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Words and Music by Wm. B. Gray.

In ev'ry life, through ev'ry heart a dream of love will pass,
For ev'ry lass must love a lad, and ev'ry lad a lass;
When love is king love's song we sing, for one we most adore;
But what a change comes over us when love's sweet dream is o'er!
When love's sweet dream is o'er, when love is king no more,
An aching heart, the tears will start, And dim those eyes once bright;
And all for love are traces of, a weary, restless night;
The bobolink's sweet song, it fails to cheer you as of yore.
Oh, what a burden life becomes, when love's sweet dream is o'er!

Beside a window sits a maid with rose-red blushing cheeks.
Her life is one sweet dream of love, so ev'ry action speaks;
Ere long we miss that rose-red blush, those cheeks so proudly wore-
A weary, broken heart soon tells that love's sweet dream is o'er;
That love's sweet dream is o'er, that love is king no more.
Where once the smile of ecstasy illumed a girlish face,
Where once sweet songs of love were heard, now sighs hold forth in place:
Two sparkling eyes that beamed with joy are beaming now no more,
Her golden hours of life have flown, for love's sweet dream is o'er.