

A Dream Of Golden Days - song lyrics

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A DREAM OF GOLDEN DAYS.
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Words and Music by J. P. Skelly

He came upon them in the night, in sorrow and distress,
Within his heart the pain and blight of dark unhappiness,
Fondly the mother heart was turned to him who'd left her lone,
And tho' in silent grief she mourned, her love to him had flown.

Chorus.
"Only a sleep, a little sleep," he said;
"Only to lay me down and rest my weary head;
Don't ask for song or smile to invite your praise,
Just let me sleep and dream a dream of golden days."

The mother's eyes were wet with tears, tho' in her heart was Joy;
She saw before her, after years, her own, her absent boy.
Sadly she heard his voice that night a prayer for shelter raise,
It brought her back to moments bright, to joys of golden days.- Cho.

They gave him welcome to his home, the home where he was born;
He vowed that ne'er again he'd roam, to wander back forlorn;
Calmly he slept on pillows white, by mother hand caressed:
She heard him murmur thro' the night his plea for sleep and rest:- Cho.