

DREAMS OF MOTHER



Carried in this bit of melody and few words is a loving and beautiful sentiment that was felt by every American son in France, and not alone by sons in France but since time began by sons who have left their native land, no matter what the reason.



J. Miller

MELODY
ORIGINATED
AND
WORDS
WRITTEN
BY
AMERICAN
SOLDIERS
IN
FRANCE

Cover Page of this Song as it was Originally Published in France by and for the A. E. F.

LATEST AEF SONG SUCCESS

Dreams
of
Mother

Words by
Lieut. O. WEILBY
A. E. F. — U. S. A.

Music by
Lieut. F. FERDINANDO
13th Regiment Band.
A. E. F. — U. S. M. C.

Published in
BORDEAUX
GIRONDE
FRANCE

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Published by
O. WEILBY
CHICAGO

On the back of this copy you will find the music and words of this song as it was published at Camp Saint Sulpice, France.

Dreams of Mother

Valse Lento

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

As I cher - ish mem - 'ries sweet By - gone days be - fore me
Vis - ions hal - lowed by her love Fill my heart both night and

The first system of the vocal part shows the melody for the first line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes.

loom I can see my dear old moth - er In our old home
day How I long for moth - er's kiss es Gen - tle like spring

The second system of the vocal part shows the melody for the second line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes.

sit - ting room Sil - ver haired and ten - der heart - ed Ev - er
winds in May Shak - ing hands ca - ress - ing me I can

The third system of the vocal part shows the melody for the third line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes.

lov - ing al - ways there When I think "God bless my moth-er"
 feel them in my hair When I think "God bless my moth-er"

CHORUS

Seems to me I hear her prayer. Boy of mine come back come
 Seems to me I hear her prayer.

back to me My old arms are trembling to en-fold you Sail the sea My

boy back home to me Moth - er's heart beats but to hold you. you.