

New Ballad

**DREAMING
OF
THEE.**

WORDS BY J. DICKSON BRUNS. M. D.

MUSIC BY J. H. HEWITT.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1865 by Geo. Dunn in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Confederate States of America, for the Eastern District of Virginia.

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DREAMING OF THEE.

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Music by JOHN H. HEWITT.

Andantino

The piano introduction is in 6/8 time, marked *f* (forte). It consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of eighth-note chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

The first vocal line begins with the lyrics: "The twilight hath died on the shore, The winds are asleep on the lea; And the". The piano accompaniment is marked *p* (piano) and features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

The second vocal line continues with the lyrics: "lavish night shakes from her prod-i-gal store, A shower of gold o'er the sea; Whose". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note accompaniment and chords.

The third vocal line concludes with the lyrics: "deep bosom moves to the moon that she loves, And I, love, am dreaming of thee: Whose". The piano accompaniment is marked *cres* (crescendo) and *p* (piano) and features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

deep bosom moves to the moon that she loves, And I, love, am dreaming of thee:

cres *pp*

> diminuendo

Dreaming, Dreaming, dream - ing of thee. Dreaming, dream - - mg,

p legato

rallentando

dream - ing of thee.

colla voce *p* *cres* *f*

There's a cloud in the glooming West,
 That will crimson to blood with the day,
 And red-handed Mars shakes his fiery crest,
 While Orion goes down to the fray,
 And his falchion and shield gleam bright o'er the field,
 Where I, love, am dreaming of thee—
 Dreaming, dreaming, dreaming of thee.

Ah! Heaven! for one hour of rest—
 One sweet, short hour to be
 Where my love lies couched in her mountain nest,
 'Neath yon star, that is trembling with glee—
 Lies hushed in her nest, with my babe on her breast,
 And perchance is dreaming of me—
 Dreaming, dreaming, dreaming of me.