

# Ah! 'tis a Dream

**Moderato**

My na - tive land a - gain once meets my eye, The

old oaks raise their boughs on high; The vi - o - lets greet - ing seem,

Ah! 'tis a dream, Ah! 'tis a dream. I feel the kiss that was in

youth so dear, The words "I love" fall on my ear; I

see the eyes soft beam: Ah! 'tis a dream, Ah! 'tis a dream.

And now when far in dis - tant lands I roam, My

heart still wan - ders to my home; But while these fan - cies teem,

still let me dream, — still let me dream.