

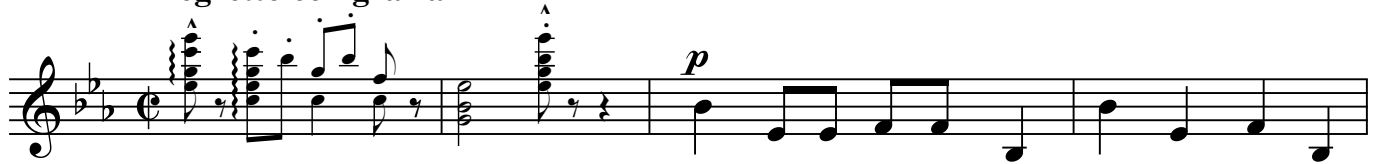
City of Dreams

Lyric by
P.G. WODEHOUSE

from *Oh, My Dear!*

Music by
LOUIS A. HIRSCH

Allegretto con grazia



Down in the val-ley where sun-beams grow and
Ma - ny are go-ing there ev - 'ry day and



stars go to rest when they're old, Stands, ev - er cov-ered in
though some have sought it in vain, No one who ev - er has



sun - set glow, a won - der - ful ci - ty of gold. Oft - en I hoped I should
found the way can ev - er for - get it a - gain. Close to a riv - er whose



see some day That ci - ty that oth - ers have known; _____ It's
wave - lets creep And splash on the sil - ver - y sand, _____ It's



ea - sy to find if you know the way, But no one can find it a - lone.
not ver - y far from the Hills of Sleep, And they are in Fair - y Land.

Refrain (*Slow and gracefully*)

p - mf

Dear gold-en cit - y! Life is hap-py and se - rene there Where lov - ers
go When its spell they can't re - sist. And how I pit - y
all the folks who've nev - er been there: They'll nev - er know
All the won - ders they have missed. *pp both times poco a poco cresc.* I'm going to stray there:
I've some - one now to show the way there. We'll go and stay there;
It's much more sim - ple than it seems. No one will find us
For we'll leave the world be - hind us In our dear cit - y, Our
cit - y of dreams. Dear gold - en dreams.