

OH! THERE ARE TIMES IN LIFE'S DULL DREAM

Written, Adopted & respectfully dedicated
TO

Miss Virginia Opie, OF VA

BY F. W. P. Grayson

Arranged for the

PIANO FORTÉ,

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Andante
con
espress.

Oh! there are times in life's dull dream, When brief bright joys will come; Like

sunshine on a wintry stream, To brighten up its gloom. A

light, as if from being's dawn, Shed back upon its even; Or like some

sweet remember'd tone Of mu - sic heard in Heav'n. Or like some

sweet remember'd tone Of mu - sic heard in Heav'n.

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When time and fate have wither'd all,
 The hopes and ties of youth,
 Ah! still, like moonlight o'er us fall,
 Some shadows of their truth;
 And when the heart has felt the light,
 Of love can live no more,
 Ah! still above its dearth will bloom,
 Some light it knew before.

Ah! yes, there is in every heart,
 A sunshine and a shade;
 And when life's dearest dreams depart,
 Its fairest flowers fade,
 Still hopes and hearts, as blest and bright,
 May shine where they have shone,
 As streams reflect the stars at night,
 When day-light's hues have gone.