

Loves Early Dream

Words by
Sarah Stickney Ellis

Verses 3 and 4, which are part of the
original poem, were added by the editor.

Music by
John Rogers Thomas

Andante cantabile

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The tempo is marked 'Andante cantabile'. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The piano introduction consists of two staves with triplets in both hands. The vocal part follows with four verses, each on a new staff. The lyrics are: 1. Love's ear - ly dream has mu - sic In the; 2. Love's ear - ly dream has moon - light Up -; 3. Love's ear - ly dream has kind - ness In; 4. O ear - ly dream of hap - pi-ness, Where. The piano accompaniment for the verses features triplets in the right hand and sustained chords or single notes in the left hand.

4

G G

1. Love's ear - ly dream has mu - sic In the

4

2. Love's ear - ly dream has moon - light Up -

4

3. Love's ear - ly dream has kind - ness In

4

4. O ear - ly dream of hap - pi-ness, Where

4

2
7

D7

Loves Early Dream

G

G

tale it loves to tell, Love's ear - ly dream has
on its crys - tal lake, Where storm - y tem - pest
eve - ry look and tone; Love's ear - ly dream has
is thy wak - ing bliss? What brings thy gold - en

G

D7

G

N.C.

10

10

10

10

ros - es Where it de - lights to dwell; It has
nev - er blows, Nor an - gry bil - lows break; It has
ten - der - ness for one, and one a - lone. It has
prom - is - es To such a world as this? Per -

Loves Early Dream

3

13 D7 D7/F# G N.C. D7 D7/F#

beau - ty in its land - scape, And ver - dure in its

splen - dour in its sun - shine And fresh - ness in its

mel - o - dy of lan - guage And har - mo - ny of

chance thou art some shad - ow Of that which is to

cresc.

16 G B7/F# Em Bm/D C C#dim7

trees, Un - shad - owed by a pass - ing cloud, Un -

dew, And all its scenes of hap - pi - ness Are

thought, And know no sound of dis - so - nance By

come: The flut - ter - ing of an an - gel's wings To

cresc.

4 Loves Early Dream

19 *dim.* *dim.* *dim.* *dim.*

ruf - fled by a breeze It has beau - ty in its
beau - ti - ful and true. It has splen - dour in its
rud - er sci - ence taught. It has mel - o - dy of
lead the wan - der - er home. Per - chance thou art some

22

land - scape, And ver - dure in its trees, Un -
sun - shine And fresh - ness in its dew, And
lan - guage And har - mo - ny of thought, And
shad - ow Of that which is to come: The

cresc.

G/D D7 G D7 D7/F#

G D7/F# D7 G B7/F#

25 *Em* *B7* *C* *C#dim7* *G/D dim.* *D7* *G*

shad - owed by a pass - ing cloud, Un - ruf - fled by a breeze

all its scenes of hap - pi - ness Are beau - ti - ful and true.

know no sound of dis - so - nance By rud - er sci - ence taught.

flut - ter - ing of an an - gel's wings To lead the wan - der - er home.

29

32 1, 2, 3. 4.