
Beautiful Dreamer



By Stephen Foster

Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me,

Starlight and dew-drops are waiting for thee,
Sounds of the rude world heard in the day,
Lulled by the moonlight have all passed away.

Beautiful dreamer, queen of my song,

List while I woo thee with soft melody;
Gone are the cares of life's busy throng.

Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me !
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me !

Beautiful dreamer, out of the sea,

Mermaids are chanting the wild lorelei,
Over the streamlet vapours are borne,
Waiting to fade at the bright coming morn.

Beautiful dreamer, beam on my heart,

E'en as the morn on the streamlet and sea,
Then will all clouds of sorrow depart,
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me !
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me !
