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I'M DREAMING IN THE TWILIGHT  
OF MOTHER  
AND HOME SWEET HOME.

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BALLAD



Words and Music  
by

JOHN C. SYCAMORE

Price 50 cents

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1915

JOHN C. SYCAMORE  
PUBLISHER  
29 Melrose St.,  
ROCHESTER, N.Y.



# I'm Dreaming In The Twilight Of Mother And Home, Sweet Home

Words & Melody by  
JOHN C. SYCAMORE  
Arr. by F. B. Crittenden

INTRO.

Soft - ly the twi - light is fall - -  
Vis - ions I see of my child - -

ing, hood, Ev - 'ning is draw - ing nigh, \_\_\_\_\_ Or  
Spent in a shad - y lane, \_\_\_\_\_



Sweet-est of mem-'ries re-call - ing, Mem-'ries of days gone  
wand-'ring a-lone by the riv - er, That flowed thro' the fields of

by. \_\_\_\_\_ Tho' years have passed, still I'm long - ing,  
grain. \_\_\_\_\_ Dear to my heart are those mem - 'ries,

For my old home far a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ For there's one I love best in that  
Brought by the twi-light's last gleams, \_\_\_\_\_ My sad heart will re - joice when I

home in the west, I'm dream-ing of her to - day. \_\_\_\_\_  
hear moth-er's voice, In the land of my gold - en dreams. \_\_\_\_\_



CHORUS (*Smoothly*)

Dream - ing of moth - er — When the sun is low, —

In the fad - ing twi - light — Mem - 'ries come and go. — For

moth - er I am long - ing, — Tho' a - far I roam, —

I am dream - ing in the twi - light, Of moth - er, and Home, Sweet Home. —