

Massas' In De Cold Ground
STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Round de mead-ows am a - ring - ing, De dark-eyes mourn-ful song,
Where de i - vy am a - creep - ing, O'er de-gras-sy mound,
White de mock-ingsbirds am Dare old mas-sa am a -

mp
D D7 G D7 D K9 A7

Beautiful Dreamer
STEPHEN FOSTER

Queen of my song, beam on my heart,
List while I woo thee, with soft mel-o - dy,
E'en as the morn on the streamlet and sea;
Gone are the cares of Then will all clouds of

Beau-ti-ful Dream-er, wake un-to me,
Beau-ti-ful Dream-er, a-wake un-to me!

Beau-ti-ful Dream-er, wake un-to me,
Beau-ti-ful Dream-er, out on the sea,
Mer-maids are chant-ing the wild lo-re - lei,
Star-light and dew-drops are wait-ing for thee,

Sounds of the rude world heard in the day,
Lull'd by the moonlight have all passed a-way!
Wait-ing to fade at the bright com-ing morn. —
O - ver the streamlet va-pors are borne,

Beau-ti-ful Dream-er, wake un-to me,
Beau-ti-ful Dream-er, out on the sea,
Mer-maids are chant-ing the wild lo-re - lei,
Star-light and dew-drops are wait-ing for thee,

mp
Fm. Bb7 F7 Bb Bb7 Fm. Bb7 Fm. Bb7 Fm. Bb7