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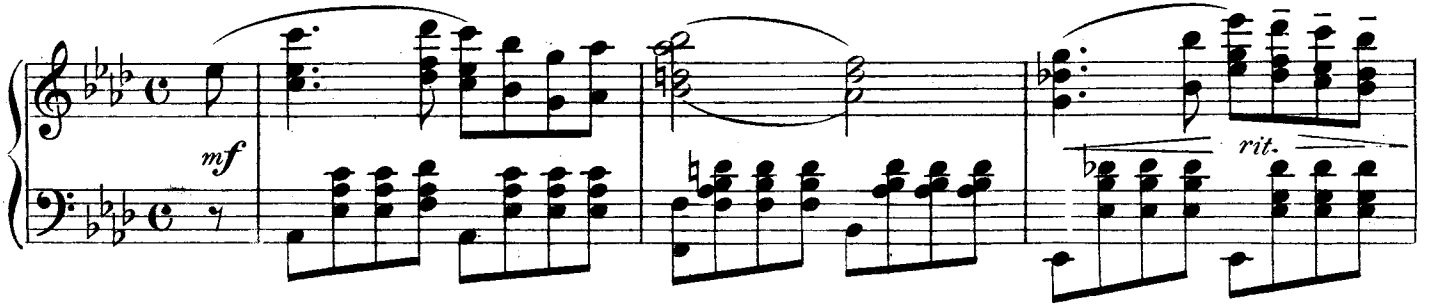
M. WITMARK & SONS.

## If All My Dreams Were Made Of Gold, I'd Buy The World For You.

Words by  
J. F. BRADLEY  
& C. F. QUIGLEY.

Music by  
GEORGE CHRISTIE.

Andante moderato.



*mf* *rit.*



You ask me, sweet-heart, if I love you,  
You ask me, sweet-heart, and I an - swer

*p dolce.*



Love you just the same to - day, I fal - ter when I try to  
Love like mine can nev - er fail, Your love, my dear, will lead me



tell you The thoughts I'm long-ing so to say.  
on - ward, When suns grow cold and stars turn pale.

You are the dream of my dreams, dear,      You are the goal that I  
Sweet-heart, to me you'll be fair - er,      Love - li - er grow day by

seek;      Your heart's the trea-sure that I want, dear, To  
day;      And I know that I'll love you bet - ter When

win it all bid me to speak.  
you are old and I am gray.

*poco rall.*

*ten.* \* 7

REFRAIN. *With much expression.*

If all my dreams were made of gold, I'd buy the world for  
*ten.*

*mf espress. e legato.*