

# MY REVERIE

(Debusey)

Moderately

Our love is a dream, but in My Rev-er-ie

I can see that this love was meant for me

On-ly a poor fool nev-er schooled in the

whirl- pool Of ro- mance could be so cruel

As you are to me My dreams

are as worth-less as tin to me With- out you

life will nev- er be- gin to be So love me

As I love you in My Rev-er-ie Make my dream a re-

al- i- ty Let's dis-pense with for-mal- i- ty Come to

me in My Rev-er- ie.