

Vienna<sup>my</sup> City of Dreams

an FDB

Vi-en-na - my cit-y of dreams, you'll al-ways be long to me

I hear you call-ing me, love-ly Vi-en-na, so gay, so free cit-y of

love, and spark-ling wine, you're such a part of this heart of mine

I hear you call-ing me back-on-ing out of the used to be;

Some day my low-li-est dream may come true, and I'll come back to

you - oh what I would give, if I could re-line my days in Vi-

2.

Em-ma, a-gain a spell of ad-mance a thrill of a dance, west

on like a lovely re-frain a re-frain a mill-lion de-lights of

mag-i-cab might I passed in your star-light that gleams gleams that gleams

liv-ing 'til when I'm near you a-gain, Vi-en-na my out-y of

dreams at at at at (1) your Vi-en-na my own!