

DEDICATED TO JULE & JAY J. ALLEN

MY SHADOWLAND

WORDS BY
HERB. G. JENNINGS.

MUSIC BY
WILL F. HANDORF.



JENNINGS & HANDORF 12 pearl Street
TORONTO

MY SHADOWLAND

Words by
H. G. JENNINGS

Music by
WILL F. HANDORF
Arr. by A. W. Hughes

Valse Lente

Moderato *p Con espressione*

Of I dream of hap - py child - hood lore, Dear old days of wild - wood
Kings they have their sleep - tres, pow'rs un - told, Mil - lion-aïres their man - sions,

I a - dore, Days of glad - ness That were fair - y - land to
gems and gold, World - ly treas - ures That were nev - er meant for

me And when now these men' - ries flit - ter,
me But Shake - speare says I'm an act - or,

Fair - ies good are heard to whis - per, There's a land of man - y
On life's stage a lead - ing fac - tor, Here to play my part with

rit.

sha - dows In this world of mys - ter - y. So dear heart,
 you, dear, As we do in Sha - dow - land. So dear heart,

rit.

CHORUS
 Valse Lente

Let's take a trip to my Sha-dow - land, Where the lights are low and the world's se - rene;

rit.

We'll live in cas-tles of make - be - lieve, I as your prince and you my queen,

rit.

a tempo *poco a poco cresc.*

Our romance leads to a thou-sand seas, And o'er the burn - ing sands —

a tempo *poco a poco cresc.*

mf *rit.* *p*

With mus - ic gay, we'll go ev - ry day To that won - der - ful, beau - ti - ful land. —

mf *rit.* *p*

