# Down The Sunlit Stream - song lyrics

## American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

DOWN THE SUNLIT STREAM.
Words by Mike Beverly. Music by J. L. Molloy.

No, no! 'twas not a dream, though 'tis years agone.
We two down the stream were drifting on and on,
Ne'er seemed June so fair, ne'er so lovely the night;
We two drifting there in day's last light,
Floating, floating, down the sunlit stream,
So sweet, so fleet, yet 'twas not a dream;
Ah! no, 'twas not a dream.

No, no! 'twas not a dream, though you feign to forget
That one golden gleam 'mid years of dark regret;
Sweet those vows you vow'd, sweet those words you spake,
Traced in flame on a heart you now would break,
Floating, floating, down the twilight stream,
So sweet, so fleet, yet 'twas not a dream;
Ah! no, 'twas not a dream.

No, no! 'twas not a-dream, ne'er was dream so sweet;
No, no! 'twas not a dream, though dreams can fade as fleet;
Then, then summer was here; now; now 'tis winter drear.
Ah! no, should I awake my heart must break.
Floating, floating, down the midnight stream,
So sweet, so fleet, yet. 'twas not a dream;
No, 'twas not, 'twas not a dream, ah! no, not a dream.