

I CANNOT SLEEP WITHOUT DREAMING OF YOU

THE GEORGE W. LEDERER PRODUCING CO.
SUBMITS

THE GIRL IN THE SPOTLIGHT

BOOK AND LYRICS BY
RICHARD BRUCE
Music by VICTOR HERBERT

ENTIRE PRODUCTION STAGED
UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF
GEORGE W. LEDERER



| | |
|----------------------------|------|
| I Love the Ground You Walk | |
| On | 60 |
| It Would Happen Anyway... | 60 |
| I Cannot Sleep Without | |
| Dreaming of You..... | 60 |
| I'll Be There..... | 60 |
| There's A Tender Look In | |
| Your Eyes | 60 |
| Somewhere I Know There's A | |
| Girl For Me..... | 60 |
| Marry Me And See..... | 60 |
| Only You..... | 60 |
| Catch 'em Young, Treat 'em | |
| Rough, Tell 'em Nothing.. | 60 |
| Selection | 1.00 |

T. B. HARMIS
AND
FRANCIS DAY & HUNTER
NEW YORK

2 I Cannot Sleep Without Dreaming Of You
(Molly)

Words by
RICHARD BRUCE

VICTOR HERBERT

Moderato

Piano

Had I known When I
Two or three Have made

sat a - lone, Where a won - der like you — could
love to me In a way that I un - der -

be, I de - clare I'd have
- stood And for years I've been

The musical score consists of three systems. Each system includes a vocal line on a single treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is three flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The piano part begins with a 'Piano' (p) dynamic. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with some words split across lines. The piano accompaniment features chords and melodic lines that support the vocal melody.

had you there In my fa - vor - ite chair — with
bored to tears By a num - ber who thought — they

me. There were some That I
could. But not one Bears com -

knew would come But the ones that I knew — Were
- par - i - son With the tal - ent you've shown. — You

noth - ing like you — Good - ness knows, I did
stand quite a - lone. I should say That you

not sup-pose That they grew. I can-not
 have a way All your own.

poco rit.

sleep, dear With-out dream-ing of

p a tempo

you In slum-ber deep; dear

- You are won-der-ful too But dreams are

cheap, dear And too good to be

true. What can I do when I can't

sleep dear With - out dreams of

1 2
you. I can-not you. *sua*

