

# Lieder aus der Zeit um den Ersten Weltkrieg

## Hush! Here Comes the Dream Man

(Robert Patrick Weston / Fred J. Barnes / Maurice Scott)

Recorded by

- Florrie Forde - 1911
- Edith Serpell 1912
- Jack Charman - 1913

The Dream Man's coming on a train of cars  
With moonbeam windows and his wheels of stars  
So kiss your Mummy and kiss your Pa  
Then all aboard you little ones

The railroad track, it is a railroad bright  
That runs right up into the starry night  
So come you little ones, have no fear  
The Man in the Moon is the engineer

Hush! here comes the Dream Man  
Hush! here comes the Dream Man  
Now you children, run up the stairs  
Put on your nighties and say your prayers

And ride with Mr. Dream Man  
Until daylight comes again  
And see all the wonders of Wonderland  
On the Dream Man's train

Hush! here comes the Dream Man  
Hush! here comes the Dream Man  
Now you children, run up the stairs  
Put on your nighties and say your prayers

And ride with Mr. Dream Man  
Until daylight comes again  
And see all the wonders of Wonderland  
On the Dream Man's train.

(Quelle: <https://www.lyricsplayground.com/alpha/songs/h/hushherecomesthedreamman.html>)

## Never Mind

Written by Harry Dent & Tom Goldburn.

As recorded by Walter Duncan, 1914. (Included on "Oh! It's a Lovely War, Vol. 3" (2003))

'So he wants you to forget him,' says a grey haired man in tears

As he reads his daughter's letter still a girl of tender years

'He has left you for another who has crept into his heart

Forget him and forgive him 'twould be better so to part'

Then to his breast he takes her head as tenderly to her he said,

Chorus:       'Though your heart may ache awhile, never mind

                  Though your face may lose it's smile, never mind

                  For there's sunshine after rain, and then gladness follows pain

                  You'll be happy once again, never mind.'

'In his love he may have faltered as his letter seems to say

There will be a bright tomorrow, darkest clouds will fly away

Time will be the wonder worker, though it's hard I know to part

He may tire of his new love and creep back into your heart

Love like pride must have it's fall, true love will conquer after all.

Chorus:

(Quelle inter alia: <https://mudcat.org/thread.cfm?threadid=31071>)

## **It's a Long Way to Tipperary**

Up to mighty London came an Irishman one day,  
As the streets are paved with gold, sure ev'ryone was gay;  
Singing songs of Piccadilly, Strand and Leicester Square,  
Till Paddy got excited, then he shouted to them there:

It's a long way to Tipperary  
it's a long way to go  
It's a long way to Tipperary  
to the sweetest gal I know  
farewell to Piccadilly  
so long Leicester Square  
It's a long way to Tipperary  
but my heart lies there

Paddy wrote a letter to his Irish Molly O,  
Saying, "Should you not receive it,  
Write and let me know!  
If I make mistakes in spelling, Molly dear," said he  
" Remember it's the pen that's bad,  
Don't lay the blame on me."

Molly wrote a neat reply to Irish Paddy O.  
Saying. "Mike Mahoney wants to marry me, and so  
Leave the Strand and Piccadilly, or you'll be to blame  
For love has fairly drove me silly, hoping you're the same!"

(Quelle: [http://www.irishsongs.com/lyrics.php?Action=view&Song\\_id=172](http://www.irishsongs.com/lyrics.php?Action=view&Song_id=172))