

JOHN O' DREAMS

**When midnight comes and people homeward tread
Seek now your blanket and your feather bed
Home is the rover, his journey's over
Yield up the night time to old John O' Dreams
Yield up the night time to old John O' Dreams**

**Across the hill, the sun has gone astray
Tomorrow's cares are many dreams away
The stars are flying, the wind is sighing
Yield up the darkness to old John O' Dreams
Yield up the darkness to old John O' Dreams**

**Both man and master in the night are one
All things are equal when the day is done
The prince and the ploughman, the slave and the freeman
All find their comfort in old John O' Dreams
All find their comfort in old John O' Dreams**

**When sleep it comes the dreams come running clear
The hawks of morning cannot reach you here
Sleep is a river, flows on forever
And for your boatman choose old John O' Dreams
And for your boatman choose old John O' Dreams**

(Repeat verse 1)

