I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

Jaan Kenbrovin and John William Kellette

I'm dream-ing dreams, I'm schem-ing schemes, I'm build-ing cast-les high,
When sha-dows creep, When I'm a -sleep, To lands of hope I stray,

They're born a - new, their days are few, Just like a sweet but-ter-fly;
Then at day break, when I a -wake, My blue-bird flut-ters a-way;

And as the day-light is dawn - ing, They come a -gain in the morn -ing
Hap-pi-ness you seem so near me, Hap-pi-ness come forth and cheer me:

I'm for-e-ver-blow-ing bub-bles____ Pret-ty bub-bles in the air,
They fly so high, near-ly reach the sky, Then like my dreams they fade and die.

FortUNE'S al - ways hi-ing,____ I've looked ev -'ry -where,____ I'm for-ev-er

blow-ing bub-bles,____ Pret-ty bub-bles in the air,