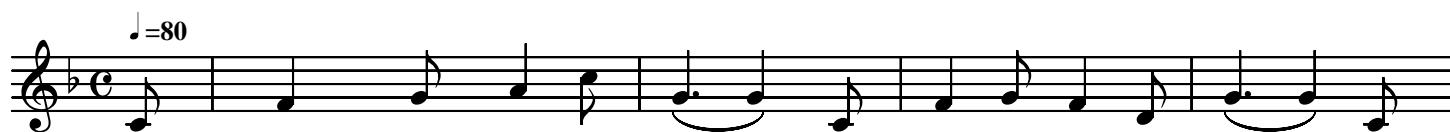


Toyland

Victor Herbert



When you've grown up my dears, And are as old as I, You'll



of-ten pon-der on the years That roll so swift-ly by, My dears, that



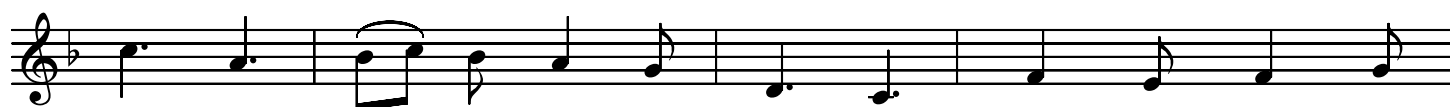
roll so swift - ly by. And of the man - y lands, You



will have jour-neyed through, You'll oft re-call The best of all, The



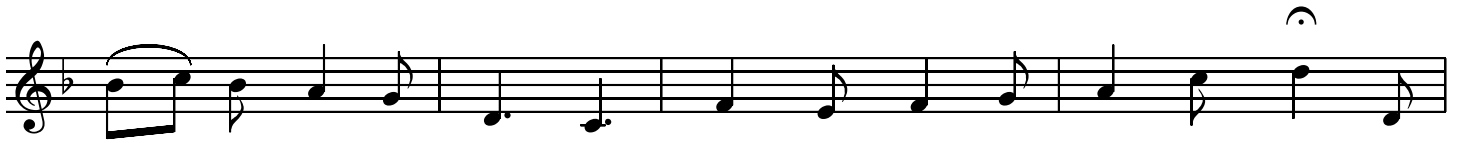
land your child-hood knew! Your child-hood knew. Toy-land.



Toy - land. Lit - tle girl and boy land. While you dwell with-



- in it, You are ev-er hap-py then. Child-hood's joy-land.



Mys-tic mer-ry Toy land, Once you pass it's bor-ders, You can



ne'er re-turn a - gain.