In Dreams

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Music by R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS.

Andantino

In dreams unhappy, I behold you stand as here-to-fore: The un-remembered tokens in your hand avail no more. No more the morning glow, no more the grace, enshrines, endears.
poco animando.

Cold beats the light of time upon your face and

smorzando.

shows your tears.

He came and went. Perchance you

p poco rit.

wept a while and then forgot.
Ah me! but he that left you with a smile

for - gets you

colla voce.

not.

espressivo.

a tempo sempre rall.