III.

In Dreams.

Words by
R. L. STEVENSON.

Music by
R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS.

Andantino.

Voice.

In dreams un-hap-py, I be-hold you

stand as here-to-fore: The un-remember'd to-kens in your

hand a-vail no more,...... No more the morn-ing

glow; no more the grace, en-shrines, en-dears.
Cold beats the light of time upon your face and

shows your tears.

He came and went. Per-chance you

wept a while and then forgot.

colla voce.
Ah me! but he that left you with a smile morendo.

for - gets you

colla voce.

not. espressivo.

a tempo sempre rall.