

I Dreamt that I Dwelt in Marble Halls.



Andante.
Dolce assai.

M. W. BALFE.

1. I dreamt that I dwelt in mar - ble halls, With vas - sals and
2. I dreamt that suit - ors sought my hand, That knights up - on

serfs at my side, And of all who as - sembled with - in those walls That
bend - ed knee, And with vows no maid - en heart could with - stand, They

I was the hope and the pride : I had rich - es too great to count, could
pledged their faith to me : And I dreamt that one of that no - ble

boast Of a high an - ces - tral name— But I al - so dreamt. which
 host Came forth my hand to slay— But I al - so dreamt which

dim.

colla voce. *pp*

pleased me most, That you loved me still the same, That you loved me, you loved me
 charmed me most. That you loved me still the same, That you loved me, you loved me

acc.

still the same, That you loved me, you loved me still the same.
 still the same, That you loved me, you loved me still the same.

D.S.