

## I Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Halls or The Gipsy Girl's Dream

Arline's aria from the opera *The Bohemian Girl* (soprano)

Text by *Alfred Bunn* (1796-1860) (Br)

Set by *Michael William Balfe* (1808-1870)

**I**      **dreamt**    **I**      **dwelt**    **in**      **marble**    **halls**  
[a:ɪ    dɪɛmpt    a:ɪ    dwɛlt    ɪn      'mɑɹ.bəl    hɔlz]

**With**    **vassals**    **and**    **serfs**    **at**    **my**    **side.**  
[wɪð    'væs.əlz    ænd    sɜfs    æt    ma:ɪ    sa:ɪd]

And of all who assembled within those walls  
That I was the hope and the pride.

I had riches too great to count, could boast  
Of a high ancestral name.  
But I also dreamt, which pleased me most  
That you lov'd me still the same.

I dreamt that suitors sought my hand.  
That knights upon bended knee,  
And with vows no maiden's heart could withstand,  
They pledg'd their faith to me.

And I dreamt that one of that noble host  
Came forth my hand to claim.  
But I also dreamt, which pleased me most  
That you lov'd me still the same.

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The entire text to this title with the complete  
IPA transcription is available for download.

*Thank you!*

