

## In Dreams Unhappy, I Behold You Stand

Text by *Robert Louis Stevenson* (1850-1894) [Br]

Set by *Ralph Vaughan Williams* (1872-1958) [Br], *In Dreams*, from *Songs of Travel*, #5

<b>In</b>	<b>dreams</b>	<b>unhappy,</b>	<b>I</b>	<b>behold</b>	<b>you</b>	<b>stand</b>
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As heretofore:

The unremember'd tokens in your hand

Avail no more.

No more the morning glow, no more the grace,

Enshrines, endears.

Cold beats the light of time upon your face

And shows your tears.

He came and went. Perchance you wept awhile

And then forgot.

Ah me! but he that left you with a smile

Forgets you not.

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

*Thank you!*

