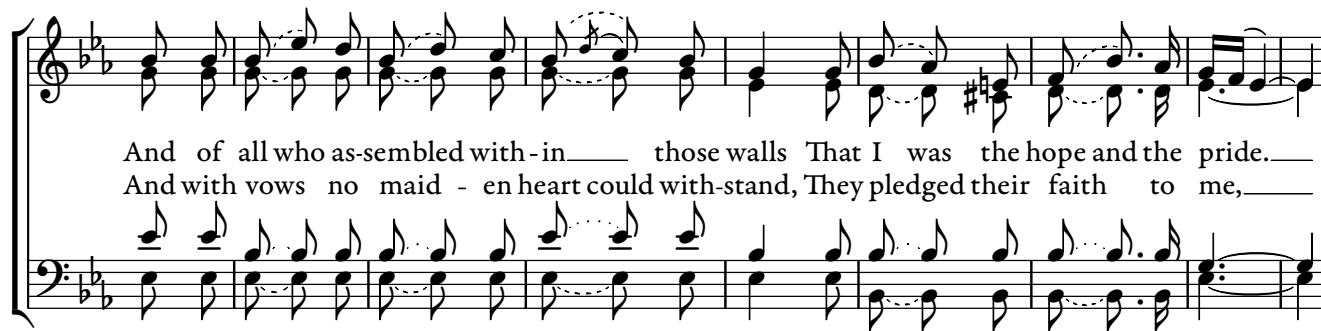


# I DREAMT I DWELT IN MARBLE HALLS

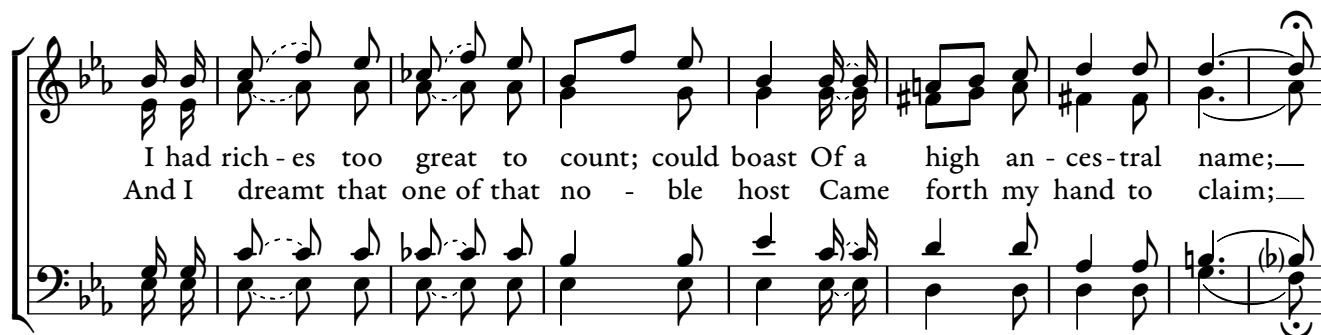
Michael William Balfe (1808–1870)



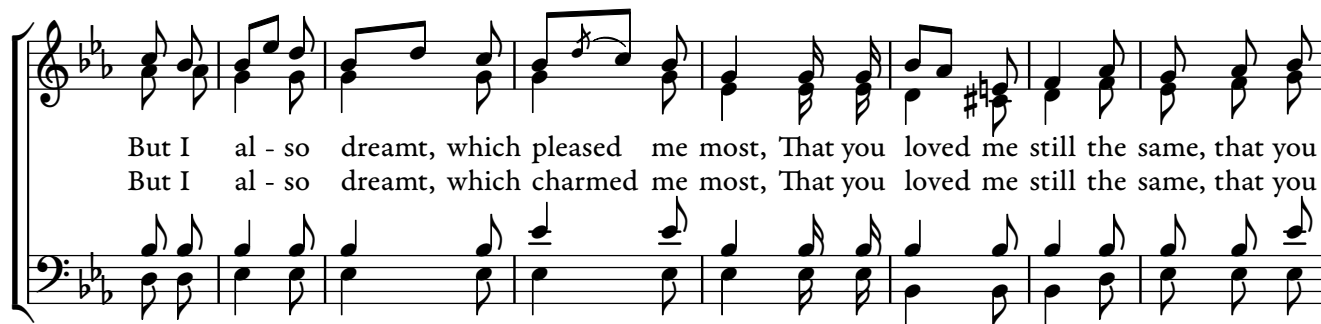
1. I dreamt I dwelt in mar - ble halls, With vas - sals and serfs at my side, —  
 2. I dreamt that suit - ors sought my hand; That knights up - on bend - ed knee, —



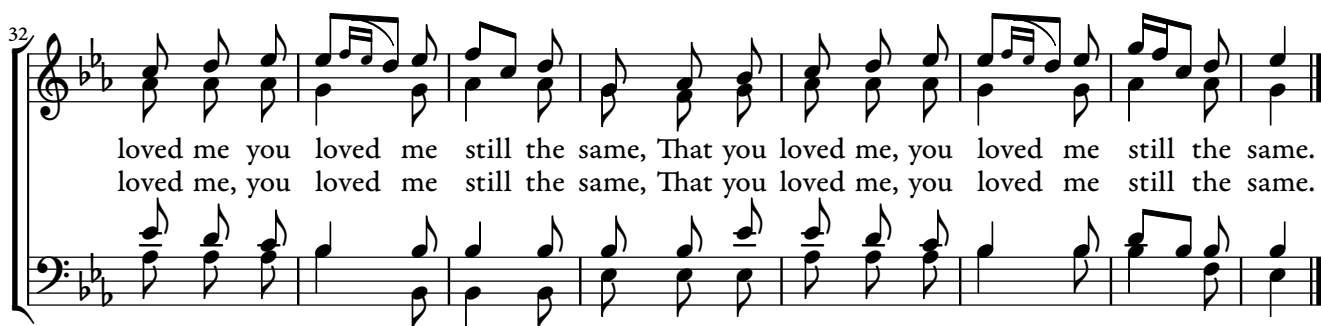
And of all who as - sembled with - in — those walls That I was the hope and the pride. —  
 And with vows no maid - en heart could with - stand, They pledged their faith to me, —



I had rich - es too great to count; could boast Of a high an - ces - tral name; —  
 And I dreamt that one of that no - ble host Came forth my hand to claim; —



But I al - so dreamt, which pleased me most, That you loved me still the same, that you  
 But I al - so dreamt, which charmed me most, That you loved me still the same, that you



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