

I dream'd I lay.

Violin

Slow

I dream'd I lay where flow'rs were springing, Gaily in the

5 5 5 6

funny beam; Lift'ning to the wild birds singing, By a falling Chrystal stream.

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Straight the sky grew black and daring; Thro' the woods the whirlwinds rave;

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Trees with aged arms were warring, O'er the swelling, drumlike wave.

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I DREAM'D I LAY.

<p>I Dream'd I lay were flowers were springing, Gayly in the sunny beam ; Lift'ning to the wild birds singing, By a falling crystal stream : Strait the sky grew black and daring ; Thro' the woods the whirlwinds rave ; Trees with aged arms were warring, O'er the swelling drumlie wave.</p>	<p>Such was my life's deceitful morning, Such the pleasures I enjoy'd ; But lang ere noon, loud tempests storming, A' my flow'ry blifs destroy'd ; Tho' fickle fortune has deceiv'd me, She promis'd fair, and perform'd but ill ; Of mony a joy and hope bereav'd me, I bear a heart shall support me still.</p>
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