

I Dreamt That I Dwelt in Marble Halls

From BALFE'S "Bohemian Girl"

Andantino

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Andantino'. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/8. The piano part consists of a continuous eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include *pp* (pianissimo) and *Sva* (Sforzando). The score is divided into five systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are as follows:

1. I dreamt that I dwelt in mar - ble halls, With
 2. I dreamt that suit - ors sought my hand; That

vas - sals and serfs at my side, . . . And of all who as - sem - bled with - in those
 knights up - on bend - ed knees, . . . And with vows no maid - en heart could with -

walls That I was the hope and the pride. . . . I had rich - es too great to
 stand, They pledg'd their faith to me, . . . And I dreamt that one of that

count; could boast Of a high an - ces - tral name; . . . But I al - so
 no - ble host Came forth my hand to claim; . . . But I al - so

Sva.....
pp

dreamt, which pleas'd me most, That you lov'd me still the same, that you lov'd me, you
 dreamt, which charm'd me most, that you lov'd me still the same, that you lov'd me, you

lov'd me still the same, That you lov'd me, you lov'd me, still the same. same.

Retreat

H. STOWELL

T. HASTINGS

1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads,
 3. There is a scene where spi - rits blend, Where friend holds fel - low-ship with friend ;
 4. There, there, on ea - gle wings we soar, And sense and sin mo - lest no more,

There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.
 A place than all be-sides more sweet; It is the blood-bought mer - cy - seat.
 Though sundered far, by faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.
 And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy - seat!