161. Serenade Edward Elgar

Dreams all too brief, Dreams without grief,

Once they are broken, come not again.

Dreams all too brief, Dreams without grief, A -

Since glad dreams haunt your slumbers deep, cross the sky the dark clouds sweep

Why should you scatter them in vain? And all is dark and drear above

Once they are broken, come not again The bare trees toss their arms and weep

Dreams all to brief,

Once they are broken, come not again. Rest on and do not wake, dear Love

Dreams without grief,

Since glad dreams haunt your slumbers deep Since glad dreams haunt your slumbers deep

Why should you scatter them in vain? Why should you scatter them in vain?

Dreams all too brief, Dreams without grief,

Once they are broken, come not again.

Since glad dreams haunt your slumbers deep, Happy is he, when Autumn falls,

Why should you scatter them in vain? Who feels the dreamkiss of the Spring;

Once they are broken, come not again And happy he in prison walls.

Dreams all too brief Who

Once they are broken, come not again. dreams of freedom’s rescuing;

Dreams without grief

But woe to him who vainly calls But woe to him who vainly calls

Through sleepless nights for ease from pain! Through sleepless nights for ease from pain!

Dreams all too brief, Dreams without grief,

Once they are broken, come not again.