

Dreams and imaginations

Robert Jones

Dreams and I-ma-gi-na-tions Are all the re-cre-
 Dreams are but cow-ard and do Much good they dare not
 Dreams with their false pre-ten-ces, And thoughts con-founds my

a a f d r a a e e d b d a r

r a r a r r r d d r a a

5

a-tions Ab-sence can gain me,
 stand to, A-sham'd of the mor-row,
 sen-ses In the con-clusion,

d d a a a e a a

b a a r d a a r a

a a r d a a r a

Dreams when I wake, dreams
 Thoughts like a child thoughts
 Which like a glass which

b d r a a d r a a d

r a e r r a e r

- when I wake, con-found my Thoughts - for her sake doth
 - like a child, that wink-eth He's - not be-guil'd that
 - like a glass, did show me What - came to pass and

r r r a a a r d b r d a

a r a e a r a a r

r a r d a r a d

10

wound me Lest she dis- dain me, Then
 think- eth, Hath pierc'd me thor- rough, Both
 threw me In- to con- fu- sion, She

sink- ing let me lie, Or think- ing
 fill- ing me with blisses, Both kill- ing
 made me leave all other, Yet had she

let me die, Since love, since love, me
 got with kisses, Dy- ing, dy- ing, me
 an- other, This was, this was, me

since love - hath - slain me. Then me.
 dy- ing - in - sor- row. Both row.
 this was - a - bu- sion. She sion.