

I'VE WANDER'D IN DREAMS,

A favorite Duett,

In the Comic Opera of the

TWO HOUSES OF GRENADA,

As performed at the

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Written & Composed by

J. A. WADE, ESQ<sup>R</sup>E

L O N D O N,

Published by CHURCHILL, Music-Seller to Her Majesty, 50, New Bond Street.

Price 2<sup>d</sup> 6

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I'VE WANDER'D IN DREAMS.

J. A. VADE ESO:

ANDANTE  
QUASI  
ALLEGRETTO.

Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The right hand features a melodic line with grace notes and slurs, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment. Dynamics include piano (p) and crescendo (Cres.).

TENOR.

I've wander'd in dreams to the

moon - light's home, In fan - cy I've been where a thought could roam; I've

bliss - fully gaz'd on the dew - y smiles Of the maidens that dwell in the

star - ry isles; And have waken'd from slumber pure and free, From their

*Colla Voce*

ai - ry charms to love but thee to love to love to love to love but

*p*

SOPRANO.

thee! I've dreamt a - bout E - den's bliss - ful bow'rs, And breath'd the sigh - ing of

heav'n's own flow'rs I've heard the wild songs of the Pa - radise birds, Put

e - ven in sleep - ing the mem' - ry of words Once spoken by thee, came

*Colla Voce*

sweet on mine ear, And the mu - sic around me no more would I hear.

No more no more I lov'd I lov'd ..... but

thee, I lov'd but thee, I lov'd but thee, I lov'd but thee!  
I lov'd but thee, I lov'd but thee, I lov'd but thee!

Oh not more dear the honied flow'rs Just blown at morn - - ing to the

Oh not more dear the honied flow'rs Just blown at morn - - ing to the

*p*

bee; Or to the gar - - den summer show'rs, Than thou, my love, art dear to

bee; Or to the gar - - den summer show'rs, Than thou, my love, art dear to

me No not more dear the honied flow'rs Just blown at morn - - ing to the

me No not more dear the honied flow'rs Just blown at morn - - ing to the

*Cres:*

bee, Or to the gar - - - den summer show'rs, Than thou my  
 bee, Or to the gar - - - den summer show'rs, Than thou my

love art dear to me, art dear to me, art dear to  
 love art dear to me, art

*f* *p*

me . . . . . art dear to me, art dear to me . . . . . to  
 dear to me, art dear to me, art dear to me, art dear to

me to me to me to me art dear to  
 me to me to me to me art dear to

me Oh! not more dear the honied flow'rs Just blown at morn - - ing to the  
 me . . . . .

bee, Or to the gar - - - dens summer show'rs, Than thou, my  
 . . . Or to the gar - - - dens summer show'rs, Than thou, my

love art dear to me, than thou, my love art

love art dear to me, than thou, my love art

dear to me, than thou, my love art dear to

dear to me, than thou, my love art dear to

me than thou, my love art dear to me, art

me than thou, my love art dear to me, art



dear to me art  
 dear to me art  
*f*

dear art . . . . . dear to me.  
 dear art . . . . . dear to me.  
*Cadenza ad lib:*

*Cres:*

*p f ff*