

A Dream

Nolwenn Leroy

In visions of the dark night
I have dreamed of joy depart
But a waking dream of life and light
Have left me broken heart

Ah! what is not a dream by day
To him whose eyes are cast
On things around him with a ray
Turned back upon the past

That holy dream, that holy dream
While all the world were chiding
Chiding

What though that light
Through storm and night
So trembled from afar
What could there be more purely bright
In truth's day-star?

That holy dream, that holy dream
While all the world were chiding
Chiding

Hath cheered me as a lovely beam
A lonely spirit guiding
That holy dream, that holy dream
A lonely spirit guiding