3 Edgar Allan Poe Songs
1. A DREAM WITHIN A DREAM

Text: Edgar Allan Poe (1809-1849)

Huub de Lange (*1955)

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Take this kiss upon the brow!

And, in parting from you now,

Thus much let me avow You
are not wrong who deem that my days have been a

dream;

p

p
Yet if hope has flown away

In a night, or in a day,

Is it therefore the less gone?

All
that we see or seem is but a dream within a dream.
I stand along the roar of a surf-tormented shore, And I hold within my hand grains of the golden sand, How few! yet how they...
creep through my fingers to the deep, While I weep.

While I weep! O God! can I not grasp them with a
tighter clasp?

While I weep! O God! can I not save one from the
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pi- ti-less wave  
Is all that we see or seem but a

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dream within a dream?

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