

# 4. I Dream of You in the Flowering Time

For SATB Chorus and Piano

Michael Hogan (The Bard of Thomond)

Arr. Bruce Trinkley

from *The Minstrelsy of Ireland* (1897)

**Andante espressivo** ♩ = 56 *p* *sempre legato* *div.*

**Soprano/Alto**

I dream of you in the flow'r - ing time, when the

**Tenor/Bass**

I dream of you in the flow'r - ing time, when the

**Piano**

*mp* *sempre legato* *p*

*con pedale*

5 *unis.*

sum-mer is all a - glow, and the king - ly sun flings his heav-en - ly fire on the

*unis.*

sum-mer is all a - glow, and the king - ly sun flings his heav-en - ly fire on the

5

9 *mp*

blos-soms that laugh be - low. When the fai - ry birds like liv - ing harps give a

*mp*

blos-soms that laugh be - low. When the fai - ry birds like liv - ing harps give a

*mp*

blos-soms that laugh be - low. When the fai - ry birds like liv - ing harps give a

*mp*

blos-soms that laugh be - low. When the fai - ry birds like liv - ing harps give a

9

13

voice to the wood - land wide; then I dream of you as I walk a - long and I

voice to the wood - land wide; then I dream of you as I walk a - long and I

voice to the wood - land wide; then I dream of you as I walk a - long and I

voice to the wood - land wide; then I dream of you as I walk a - long and I

13

17 *solo p hushed*

wish you were by \_\_\_\_ my side. \_\_\_\_ I dream of you when the

wish you were by my side. \_\_\_\_

8 *solo p hushed*

wish you were by \_\_\_\_ my side. \_\_\_\_ I dream of you when the

wish you were by my side. \_\_\_\_

17

21 *ten.*

moon - light dew\_\_lies white on the glis - ten-ing mead, \_\_\_\_ and the world with si - lent

*ten.*

8 moon - light dew\_\_lies white on the glis - ten-ing mead, \_\_\_\_ and the world with si - lent

21 *ten.*

25 *mp*  
 won-der looks up at her beau-ti-ful sis-ters ar-rayed, and a hon-ey-drop from the  
*mp*  
 won-der looks up at her beau-ti-ful sis-ters ar-rayed, and a hon-ey-drop from the

25 *mp*

29 *p*  
 an-gel's feast seems in my sould to glide; then I dream of you at that  
*p*  
 an-gel's feast seems in my sould to glide; then I dream of you at that

29 *p*

33 *tutti mp*  
 love-ly hour, and wish you were by my side. I'm  
*tutti mp*  
 love-ly hour, and wish you were by my side. I'm

33

37

sub. *pp* 25

ev - er in love, for my heart is fresh with the dew - s of e - the - re - al spring, \_\_\_\_\_ and my

ev - er in love, for my heart is fresh with the dew - s of e - the - re - al spring, \_\_\_\_\_ and my

ev - er in love, for my heart is fresh with the dew - s of e - the - re - al spring, \_\_\_\_\_ and my

ev - er in love, for my heart is fresh with the dew - s \_\_\_\_\_ of spring, \_\_\_\_\_ and my

37

*mp*

41

*cresc.**f*

heart is dark with the mag - ic wine of each beau - te - ous bril - liant thing. \_\_\_\_\_ My

heart is dark with the mag - ic wine of each beau - teous bril - liant thing. My

heart is dark with the mag - ic wine of each beau - te - ous bril - liant thing. \_\_\_\_\_ My

heart is dark \_\_\_\_\_ with wine of each beau - teous bril - liant thing. My

*cresc.**f**cresc.**f**cresc.**f*

41

*pp*

ban - quet-hall is the dark green wood with its bloom on the sun - beams dyed; Oh,

Ban - quet-hall is the dark green wood with its bloom on the sun - beams dyed; Oh,

ban - quet-hall is the dark green wood with its bloom on the sun - beams dyed; Oh,

ban - quet-hall is the dark green wood with its bloom on the sun - beams dyed; Oh,

*f* *dim.*

*molto allarg.*

liv - ing rose of my charm - ed soul, I wish you were by my side.

liv - ing rose of my charm - ed soul, I wish you were my side.

liv - ing rose of my charm - ed soul, I wish you were by my side.

liv - ing rose soul, I wish you were by my side.

*molto allarg.*

*p*