

Brettell, Angel Dream

I dreamt a dream, what can it mean
and that I was a maiden Queen
guarded by an angel mild
witless woe was near beguiled !
and I wept both night and day
and she wiped the tears away
and she wept both day and night
and hid from him and my heart delight
so he took his wings and fled
she dried her tears and armed my fears
with 10,000 shields and spears
soon my angel came again
I was armed he came in vain
for the time of youth was fled
and grey hairs where on someone's head
I then woke from my the dream
I woke all in a sweat
who was I suppose to have met?
who could ever imagine being the Queen?