

Dulcinea

Johnny Mathis

I have dreamed thee too long
Never seen thee or touched thee but known thee with all of my heart
Half a prayer, half a song
Thou hast always been with me though we have been always apart

Dulcinea, Dulcinea
I see heaven when I see thee, Dulcinea
And thy name is like a prayer an angel whispers
Dulcinea

If I reach out to thee
Do not tremble or shrink from the touch of my hand on thy hair
Let my fingers but see thou art warm and alive and no phantom to
fade in the air

Dulcinea, Dulcinea
I have sought thee, sung thee, dreamed thee, Dulcinea
Now I've found thee and the world shall know thy glory
Dulcinea, Dulci ne a