

# 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