

Farewell

From the German, by H. ZICK

SILCHER

mf Andante *p*

1. Love! so beau - ti - ful and true! I must leave to - mor - row,
2. In true friend-ship heart to heart Close - ly clings for - ev - er,
3. When soft breez - es kiss your cheek, Touch your hands ca - ress - ing,

mf *p*

mf *cres.*

Can no lon - ger be with you, Part - ing caus - es sor - row.
Sun and moon on high may part, But true friends will nev - er.
Sighs they are and thee may seek, Sent by me with bless - ing;

mf *cres.*

p

Ah! I love thee faith - ful - ly, More than words can tell to thee;
Who the depths of woe can tell, When two lov - ers say fare-well,
Thou - sands send I day by day, And with thee I bid them stay,

p

cres. *f*

Yet from thee must wan - der, Yet from thee must wan - der.
Say fare-well for - ev - er, Say fare-well to - ev - er.
To re - call me to thee, To re - call me to thee!

cres. *f*