

Vi - ve l'a-mour, vi - ve l'a-mour, vi - ve la com - pa - gnie.

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ff

4 Come fill up your glasses — I'll give you a toast, 5 Since all, with good humor, I've toasted so free,
 Vive la compagnie. Vive la compagnie.
 Here's a health to our friend — our kind, worthy host, I hope it will please you to drink now with me,
 Vive la compagnie. Cho. Vive la compagnie. Cho

How Can I Leave Thee

Moderato

Thuringian Folksong

1. How can I leave thee! How can I from thee part! Thou on - ly
 2. Blue is a flow'r - et Called the "For - get - me - not," Wear it up -
 3. Would I a bird were! Soon at thy side to be, Fal - con nor

hast my heart, Dear one, be - lieve. Thou hast this soul of mine
 on thy heart, And think of me! Flow - 'ret and hope may die,
 hawk would fear, Speed - ing to thee. When by the fowl - er slain,

So close - ly bound to thine, No oth - er can I love, Save thee a - lone!
 Yet love with us shall stay, That can - not pass a - way, Dear one, be - lieve.
 I at thy feet should lie, Thou sad - ly shouldst complain, Joy - ful I'd die.