

The Switzer's Farewell

GEORGE LINLEY

Andante

1. A - dieu, dear land, With beau-ty teem - ing, Where first I rov'd a care - less
2. Far from my heme I soon must wan - der, In stran-ger land be doom'd to

legato.

child; Of thee my heart Will e'er be dream - ing, Thy snow-clad
dwell. O! best be - loved! My heart grows fond - er, While thus I

peaks and moun-tains wild. Dear land! that I cher-ish, Oh! long may'st thou
breathe my last fare-well. Re - ceive this sad to - ken, I leave thee, heart

hour - ish; My mem - 'ry must per - ish, Ere I for - get . . . thee.
bro - ken, Our part - ing is spo - ken, Be - loved one! fare - well.

rall.