

Farewell Forever

H. B. FARNIE

M. CONNELLY

Moderato

mf

1. All night thro' thy slumbers my pas-sion-ate numbers, Have thrill'd to thy
 2. My heart wild-ly beat-ing would hear thee re-peat-ing, Thy vow, thou art

dream - ing heart, Till drawn by my sor-row, Thou wak'st with the mor-row, To
 mine a - lone. And far o'er the bil - low, My dream-haunted pil - low, Shall

know that this hour we part. The dews of last - night are dry on the plain, —
 bring thee a gain mine own. One touch on my hand, one kiss on my brow, —

Yet on my cheeks tears are fall - ing like rain. Oh!
 O - ver! and thou art a mem - o - ry now. Oh!

cresc.

rit. *dim.*

mf

Farewell for - ev - er, Farewell to thee! , Mountains may sev - er, ma - ny a lea!

rit.

Bright tho' our dreaming, 'Twas not to be, Farewell, my own, to thee!

Gaily the Troubadour

T. H. BAYLEY

Lively

p

Gai - ly the Trou - ba - dour Touch'd his gui - tar When he was hastening
She for the Trou - ba - dour Hope - less - ly wept, Sad - ly she thought of him

Home from the war; Sing - ing, "From Pal - es - tine, Hith - er I come,
When oth - ers slept; Sing - ing, "In search of thee, Would I might roam!

mf

La - dye love! la - dye love! Wel - come me home."
Trou - ba - dour! Trou - ba - dour! Come to thy home."
Sing - ing, "From Pal - es - tine
Sing - ing, "In search of thee

Hith - er I come, La - dye love! la - dye love! Wel - come me home."
Would I might roam! Trou - ba - dour! Trou - ba - dour! Come to thy home."