

Farewell, My Own

From SULLIVAN's "Pinafore"

RALPH

Allegretto moderato

Fare - well, my own, Light of my life, fare-well!

For crime un-known I go to a dun - geon cell.

JOSEPHINE

I will a - tone; In the meantime, fare-well! And all a -

lone Re-joice in your dun - geon cell! . A bone, . . a bone, . I'll

FINE FINE

Sir J. PORTER

pick with this sai-lor fell; Let him be shown at once to his dun - geon cell.

p SOPRANO & ALTO.

He'll hear no tone Of the maid - en he loves so well! No tel - e -

TENOR & BASS

LITTLE BUTTERCUP (*Mysteriously*)

phone Com - mu - ni - cates with his cell! But when is known The

D.S.

se - cret I have to tell, Wide will be thrown The door of his dun - geon cell.

cres.