

# 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*