FAREWELL.

QUARTET FOR MIXED VOICES.

Andante.  

1. Love, I must not tar - ry here, I must go to-mor - row;
2. Hearts that once are knit by love, To each oth - er plight - ed,
3. If the breeze that pass - es by, Near thy cheek should hov - er,

When I part from one so dear, Bitter is my sor - row.
Though the sun and stars may move, Still re - main un - nit - ed.
Think it is a ten - der sigh, Sent thee by thy lov - er.

Dread - ing on thee with a heart That could ne'er de - serve thee,
One will suf - fer de - cly pain, Feel as tho' twere rent in twain
For the sighs will count - less be, I shall dai - ly send to thee,

Now must I leave thee, Now must I leave thee.
When it quits the oth - er, When it quits the oth - er.
Dream - ing of thee ev - er, Dream - ing of thee ev - er.