

THE TRUE LOVER'S FAREWELL

Collected and arranged by
CECIL J. SHARP

Allegretto

VOICE

1. O — fare you well, I — must be gone And leave you for a —
 thou - sand miles it — is so far To leave me here a -
 crow that is so — black, my dear, Shall change his col - our —
 don't you see that — milk - white dove A - - sit-ting on yon - der —
 riv - ers nev - er — will run dry, Nor the rocks melt with the —

PIANO

while: But wher - ev - er I go, I — will re - turn, If I go ten thou - sand
 lone, Whilst — I — may lie, la - - ment and cry, And you will not hear my
 white; And if ev - er I prove — false to thee, The — day shall turn to
 tree, La - ment - ing for her — own true love, As — I la - ment for
 sun; And I'll nev - er prove false to the girl I love Till — all these things be

mf *cresc.*

mile, my — dear, If I go ten thou - sand mile. 2. Ten —
 moan, my — dear, And you will not hear my moan. 3. The —
 night, my — dear, The — day shall turn to night. 4. O —
 thee, my — dear, As — I la - ment for thee. 5. The —
 done, my — dear, Till — all these things be done.

f