Brides Farewell

Thomas Williams
THE BRIDES FAREWELL

The Words by

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Composed by

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VOICE.

ANDANTINO ESPRESSIVO.

PIANO

Legato.

Forte.

tears are streaming, Down thy pale and tender cheek, I in

gems and roses beaming, Scarse this sad Fair-well may speak,
Farewell Father thou art smiling—
Yet there’s sadness on thy brow,
Winning me from that beguiling
Tenderness to which I go,—
Farewell Father! thou didst bless me,
Ere my lips thy name could tell,
He may wound! who can care for me—
Father! Guardian! Fare thee well!

Farewell Sister! thou art twining
Round me in affection deep,
Wishing joy but ne’er divining,
Why “a blessed bride” should weep,
Farewell brave and gentle Brother!
Thou more dear than words can tell,
Father! Mother! Sister! Brother!
All belovéd ones Fare ye well!