

2
Far Away - Far Away.

Far away, far away I am wandering with thee,
O'er desert and mountain, and dark rolling sea.
Wherever in the wide world thy lot may be cast,
My spirit goes with thee, and loves to the last.

Far away, far away where thou shalt rove,
My heart will go with thee, unchanged in its love.
The ties that have bound us, no distance can undo,
For hearts that love truly will love to the end.

Far away, far away, when thou shalt smile,
Remember there's one who is sad all the while;
When spirit was near thee each step thou hast traced,
As true as when last we so fondly embraced.

Far away, far away, if doomed still to rove,
Tell me thy heart is unchanged in its love.
Though distance may sunder, our spirits will bind,
For hearts that love truly will love to the end.

Rev. Sydney Cyren.