

The Sweet Farewell II

Farewell mother laid now dreaming
Down my pale and tender cheek
While I in grief and sad, dreaming
Searched the farewell can speak

Farewell mother now I leave thee
Hope and fear my bosom swell
One to trust who may deceive me
Farewell mother, fare thee well

Farewell father thou art smiling
Yet thine glance on thy brow
Warning me from that beguiling
Tenderness to which I go
Farewell father thou dost bless me
Ere my lips thy name could tell
To my wound who can assess me
Farewell guardian, farewell

Farewell sister thou art smiling
Round me in affection deep
Wishing joy in my winning
Why a blessed bride should weep
Farewell brave and gentle brother
Thou art more dear than words can tell
Farewell mother, sister, brother
All beloved ones farewell farewell