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A SOLDIER'S FAREWELL TO AMERICA

WORDS BY
J. A. ADAMS
MUSIC BY
A. LEOPOLD RICHARD

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A Soldier's Farewell to America

Words by J. A. ADAMS

Music by A. LEOPOLD RICHARD

Allegro Moderato

f

Rather slow and plaintive.

p

Fare - well, fare - well, dear friends, fare - well, A - round my na - tive
When east - ward bound a - cross the main, I view the fad - ing
The pres - ent in per - fec - tion stands, The fu - ture of the
The part - ing words of ab - sent ones Now fill my heart with

home, For now I sail from Yan - kee Land A -
shore, And think of those kind friends at home Which
past, Where we in joy or sor - row find How
cheer, In sweet - est dreams, in dis - tant lands I'll

cross the surg - ing foam The dear old hills of
I may see no more, The great mys - ter - ious
fate our lot hath cast. To know the fu - ture,
see them ev - er near, And lan - guage fails me

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Ten - nes - see Are sa - cred to my heart, But from the
trend of life Is but a chance at best, And mor - tal
strange, ob - scure, Have mor - tals ev - er tried, But man hath
to ex - press The feel - ings which a - rise And bring con -

scenes of boy - hood's days A - las! I'm forced to part.
man is not a - ware Where all his bones may rest.
sunk be - neath the task, And in his sor - row died.
tent - ment to my heart, Where joy with sor - row vies.

CHORUS. *Tempo di Marcia Brightly*

I sail a - long with joy - ful song, My du - ty I will

mf-f

do, That ev - 'ry na - tion shall re - spect The Red, the White and

Blue The Stars and Stripes for - ev - er. I ev - er.

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