

THE BRIDE'S FAREWELL. 8,7.

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"And they lifted up their voice, and wept again: but Ruth clave unto her." -- Ruth 1:14.

D Major Miss M. L. Beevor, ca. 1840

H. S. Reese, 1869.



1. Fare-well, Moth - er, tears are stream-ing Down thy pale and ten - der cheek; I in gems and ro - ses gleam-ing, Scarce this sad fare-well can speak.



2. Fare-well, Moth - er, now I leave you, Griefs and hopes my bos - om swell; One to trust who may de-ceive me: Fare-well, Moth-er, fare you well.

