

# MINISTER'S FAREWELL. C.M.D.

"A friend loveth at all times." -- Prov. 17:17.

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G Major *Baltimore Collection, 1803.*

*Wyeth's Repository, Part Second, 1813.*



1. Dear friends, fare-well! I do you tell, Since you and I must part; Your love to me has been most free, Your conversation sweet;  
I go a - way, and here you stay, But still we're joined at heart. How can I bear to jour-ney where With you I can-not meet?



2. I trust you'll pray both night and day, And keep your gar-ments white; If you die first, a-non you must, The will of God be done;  
For you and me that we may be The Chil-dren of the light. I hope the Lord will you re-ward With an im-mor-tal crown

