

DEAR FRIENDS, FAREWELL C.M.

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R.A. Canant

1. Dear friends, fare-well, I do you tell, Since you and I must part; I go a - way and here you stay, But still we're joined in heart.

2. Your love to me has been most free, Your con-ver - sa-tion sweet; How can I bear to jour-ney where With you I can - not meet?

3. When we've been there ten thou-sand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun; We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.