

# Farewell

## An Anthem

Anonymous author,  
first appearing in 1783

Transcribed from *The New American Melody*, 1789.

A minor

Jacob French, 1783

Tr. My friends, I am go-ing a long and tedious journey, ne-ver to re-turn.

C. My friends, I am go - ing a long and tedious jour - ney, ne-ver to re - turn. I am

T. My friends, I am go-ing a long and te - dious jour - ney, ne-ver to re - turn. I am go-ing a long

B. My friends, I am go-ing a long and te - dious jour - - ney, ne-ver to re - turn. I am going a long journey, ne-ver

Tr. I am go-ing a long and tedious journey, ne - ver to re - turn. I am

C. go-ing a long journey, a long and tedious journey, ne - ver to re - turn. I am go-ing a long

T. journey, a long and te - dious journey, ne - ver to re - turn. I am going a long journey, never to re - turn,

B. to re - turn. I am go-ing a long journey, ne - ver to re - turn. I am go - ing a long journey, never to re-

Tr. go-ing a long journey, never to re - turn, ne - ver to re - turn, ne - ver to re - turn, I am go - ing a long

C. journey, ne-ver to re - turn, ne - ver, ne-ver, ne-ver to re - turn, ne - ver to re - turn. I am go - ing a long jour - ney,

T. ne - ver to re - turn. ne - ver to re - turn. ne - ver to re - turn, ne - ver, ne - ver, ne - ver, ne - ver


B. - turn. ne - ver to re - turn. ne - ver to re - turn, ne - ver to re - turn, ne - ver to


Tr. journey, ne-ver to re - turn. Fare ye well my friends, fare ye well my friends. Fare ye well,

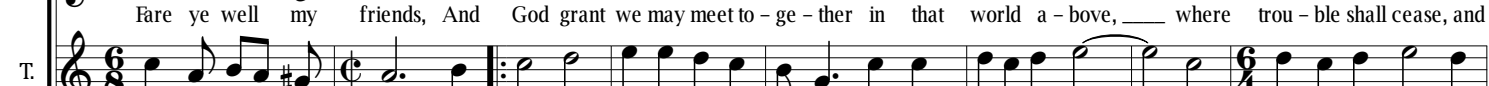
C. ne - ver to re - turn. Fare ye well, fare ye well my friends. Fare ye well my friends,


T. to re - - turn. Fare ye well my friends,


B. re - - - - turn. Fare ye well, Fare ye well my friends.


Tr.  40 45

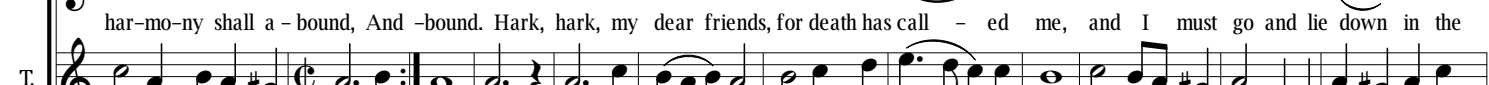
C.  fare ye well my friends, And God grant we may meet to - ge - ther in that world a - bove, \_\_\_ where trou - ble shall cease, and


T. 


B. 


Tr.  1. 2. 50 55

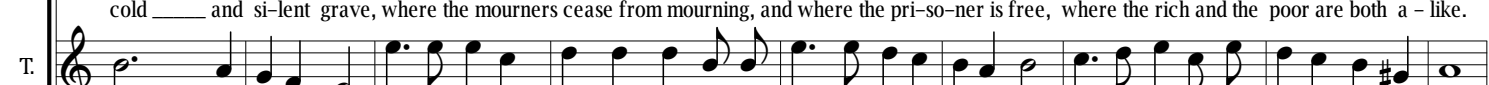
C.  har-mo-ny shall a - bound, And -bound. Hark, hark, my dear friends, for death has call - ed me, and I must go and lie down in the


T. 

B. 

Tr.  60 65

C.  cold \_\_\_ and si-lent grave, where the mourners cease from mourning, and where the pri-so-ner is free, where the rich and the poor are both a - like.

T. 

B. 

Tr.  70

C.  fare ye well, fare ye well, fare ye well, fare ye well, fare ye well my friends.

T. 

B. 

This anthem appears in *Southern Harmony*, 1835; and in *The Sacred Harp*, 1844 to the present.