



Mr. Callan

GLO

41

T M B

EMIGRANT'S FAREWELL,

BALLAD,

WRITTEN BY

J. E. CARPENTER,

Composed

BY

STEPHEN GLOVER.

— PRICE 2/6 —

London,

METZLER & CO 37, 38, 35 & 36, GT. MARLBOROUGH STREET, W.

"I MUST DEPART FROM THEE"

THE EMIGRANT'S FAREWELL.

Words by J.E. CARPENTER.

Music by STEPHEN GLOVER.

ANDANTE CON DOLORE.

VOICE.

PIANO
FORTE.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. The tempo and mood are indicated as 'ANDANTE CON DOLORE'. The voice part is shown on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is shown on two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a brace on the left. The piano part starts with a piano (p) dynamic and includes various musical markings such as accents and slurs. The score consists of two systems of music. The first system shows the beginning of the piece, and the second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The page number '1209' is printed at the bottom center of the score.

I must de . part from thee, Tear my fond heart from thee, Think what the

smart will be, Still I must bear Sor . . . row and mi . . se . ry,

ten:

Far oer the distant sea, In a strange land to be, And thou not

there; Dear . . . est you've lov'd me well, Hear now my last farewell,

rall: *a tempo.*

rall:

I must depart from thee.

rall:

Good angels round thee dwell, Be thou their care.

rall: *a tempo.* *cres:* *sf*

SECOND VERSE.

I shall re-mem-ber well Where love first wreath'd his spell, In that bright

sunny dell, Where first we met; And the old chestnut wood;

Where your lone cottage stood, And our companions good, I'll ne'er for-get;

rall:

I must depart from thee.

a tempo.
Then was it joy or ruth, All that I lov'd in youth Knew, full of



rall:
hope and truth, Naught to re-gret.

rall: *a tempo.* *cres:* *sf*



THIRD VERSE.
Now I must part from thee, What'er my fate may be, Here but in



po-..ver ty I should re.. main; Hard have I strove to stand



I must depart from thee.

Here, in my na...tive land, But my too fee...ble hand

La...bour'd in vain! Hope, in the dis...tant west,

rall: *a tempo.* *a tempo.*

Calls to a place of rest, Now, fond...est, dear...est, best!

Con espress: *rall:*

Fare well a...gain.

a tempo. *eres:* *sf*

I must depart from thee.