

HICKS' FAREWELL. C. M.

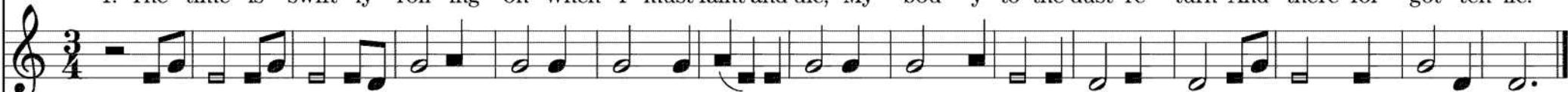
403

A Minor. Berryman Hicks, 1835.

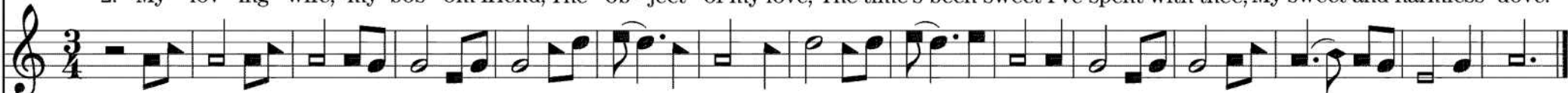
Arr. Allison Blake Steel, 2007.



1. The time is swift - ly roll - ing on When I must faint and die, My bod - y to the dust re - turn And there for - got - ten lie.



2. My lov - ing wife, my bos - om friend, The ob - ject of my love, The time's been sweet I've spent with thee, My sweet and harmless dove.



3. Though I must now de - part from you Let not this grieve your heart, For you will short - ly come to me Where we shall nev - er part.

