

Farewell My Friends

Traditional/Claudia Schmidt

IV-43

A Cappella- Starts on F#

Farewell, my friends, I'm bound for Canaan
I'm trav'ling through the wilderness;
Your company has been delightful,
You do not leave my mind distressed.

I go away, behind to leave you,
Perhaps never to meet again,
But if we never have the pleasure,
I hope we'll meet on Canaan's land.