

FAREWELL! BUT WHENEVER YOU WELCOME THE HOUR

Thomas Moore
b 1779

E - B7 E
FAREWELL! BUT WHENEVER YOU WELCOME THE HOUR
E A7 - E
THAT AWAKENS THE NIGHT-SONG OF MIRTH IN YOUR BOWER
E - A E
THEN THINK OF THE FRIEND WHO ONCE WELCOMED IT TOO
B7 - E B7
AND FORGOT HIS OWN GRIEFS TO BE HAPPY WITH YOU
E E
HIS GRIEFS MAY RETURN, NOT A HOPE MAY REMAIN
C#m - C#mM7 G#m - B7
OF THE FEW THAT HAVE BRIGHTENED HIS PATHWAY OF PAIN
E - B7 E
BUT HE NE'ER WILL FORGET THE SHORT VISION THAT
C#m7 - E F#m - E
THREW ITS ENCHANTMENT AROUND HIM WHILE LINGERING WITH YOU
E - B7 E
AND STILL ON THAT EVENING WHEN PLEASURE FILLS UP
E A7 - E
TO THE HIGHEST TOP SPARKLE EACH HEART AND EACH CUP
E - A E
WHERE-E'ER MY PATH LIES, BE IT GLOOMY OR BRIGHT
B7 - E B7
MY SOUL, HAPPY FRIENDS, SHALL BE WITH YOU THAT NIGHT
E E
SHALL JOIN IN YOUR REVELS, YOUR SPORTS AND YOUR WILES
C#m7 - C#mM7 G#m - B7
AND RETURN TO ME, BEAMING ALL O'ER WITH YOUR SMILES
E - B7 E
TOO BLEST IF IT TELLS ME THAT 'MID THE GAY CHEER
C#m7 - E F#m - E
SOME KIND VOICE HAD MURMURED, "I WISH HE WERE HERE!"
E - B7 E
LET FATE DO HER WORST, THERE ARE RELICS OF JOY
E A7 - E
BRIGHT DREAMS OF THE PAST, WHICH SHE CANNOT DESTROY
E - A7 E
WHICH COME IN THE NIGHT-TIME OF SORROW AND CARE
B7 - E B7
AND BRING BACK THE FEATURES THAT JOY USED TO WEAR.
E E
LONG, LONG BE MY HEART WITH SUCH MEMORIES FILLED
C#m7 - C#mM7 G#m - B7
LIKE THE VASE, IN WHICH ROSES HAVE ONCE BEEN DISTILLED
E - B7 E
YOU MAY BREAK, YOU MAY RUIN THE VASE IF YOU WILL
C#m7 - E F#m E
BUT THE SCENT OF THE ROSES WILL HANG ROUND IT STILL