


298. FAREWELL, FAREWELL, MY MORNING DAWNS

ZBOGOM, GLE DAN MI SVANJIVA



1. Fare - well, fare-well, my morn - ing dawns, Fare - well, my rest I see.
 2. Fare - well, fare-well, I wait - ed long For this glad hour and bright,
 3. Fare - well, fare-well, soon shall be - gin, With an - gels hand in hand,
 4. Fare - well, fare-well, let me go on That end - less rest to share;



The strife is o'er, my morn - ing dawns, The Mas - ter call - eth me.
 When through earth's night vic - to - rious - ly Breaks heav - en's morn - ing light.
 The sweet - est of blest Zi - on's songs In yon - der fa - ther - land.
 Be faith - ful till the Sav - ior calls, Fare - well, till we meet there.



Fare - well, fare - well, fare - well, I go to rest.

Fare-well, fare-well,



Fare - well, fare - well, I go to rest.

Fare-well, fare-well,