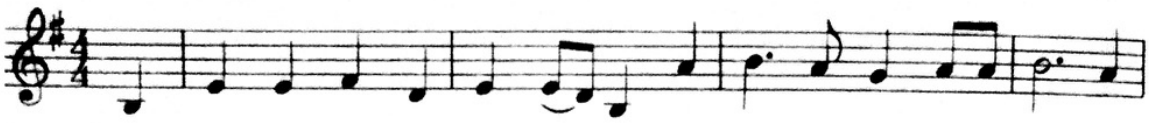
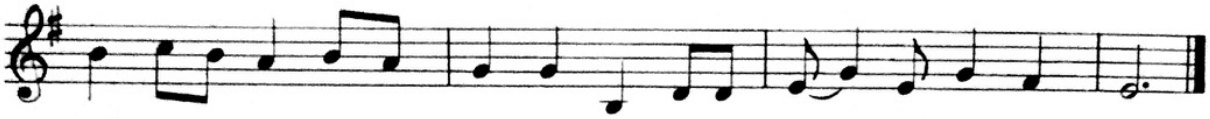
THE TRUE LOVER'S FAREWELL

FOR
Marimba Solo

ARRANGED BY
Steven Gwin

Southern MUSIC
Hal Leonard





The True Lover's Farewell

O fare you well, my true love,
So fare you well for a while;
I'm going away, but I'm coming again
If I go ten thousand mile.

The crow that is so black, my love,
Will surely turn to white
And if ever I prove false to the girl I love
Bright day shall turn to night.

Bright day shall turn to night, my love,
And the rocks shall melt with the sun
And the fire will freeze and be no more
And the raging sea will burn.

O don't you see yon little turtle dove
A-skipping from vine to vine,
A-mourning the loss of its own true love
Just I mourn for mine?

So fare you well, my own true love,
So fare you well for a while;
I'm going away, but I'm coming again
If I go ten thousand mile.

To my wife, Betsy

THE TRUE LOVER'S FAREWELL

Appalachian Folk Song

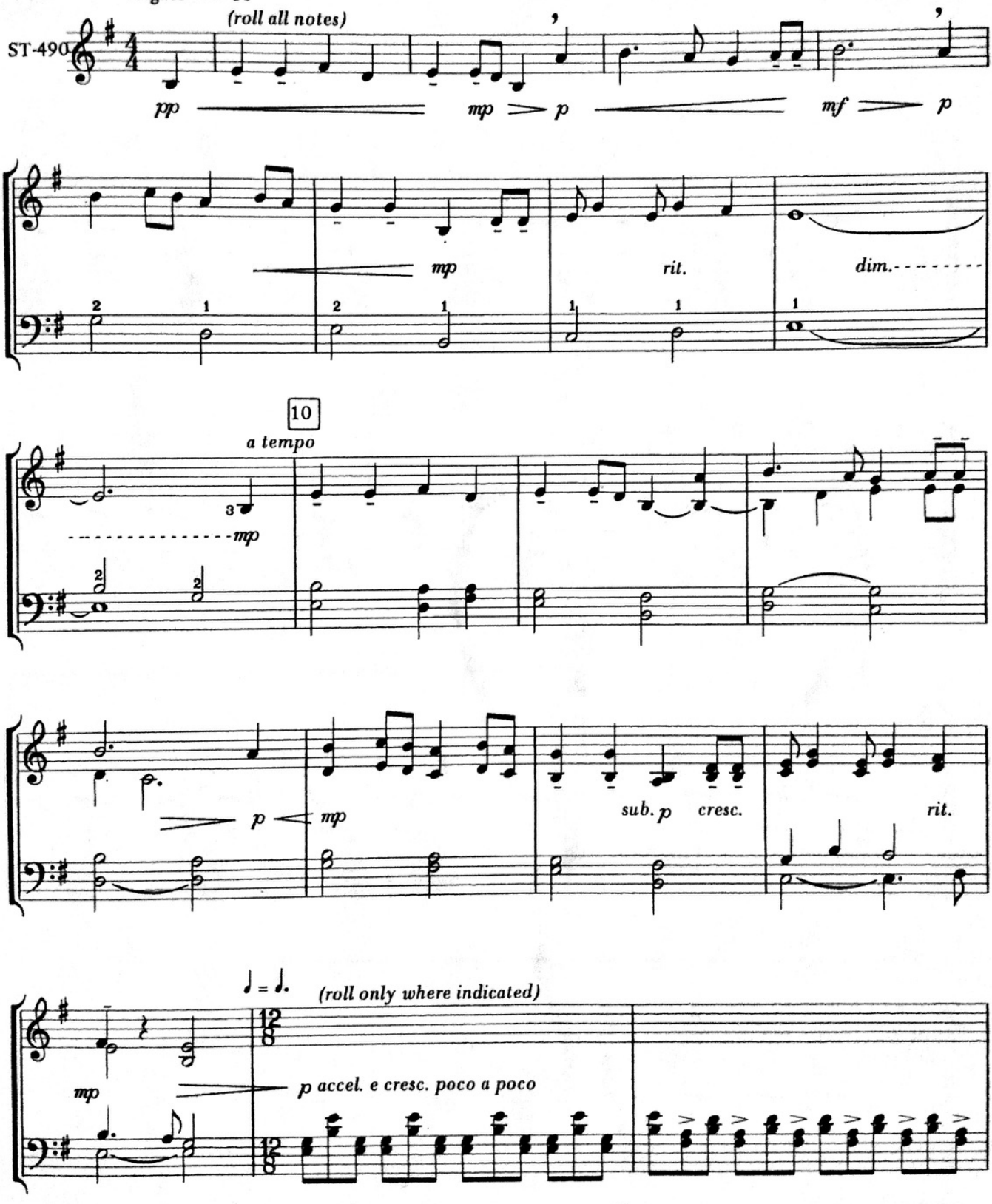
Arranged by STEVEN GWIN

Marimba Solo

1 2 3 4
S S M H

S = soft
M= medium
H= hard
Yarn mallets

Legato ♩ = 60



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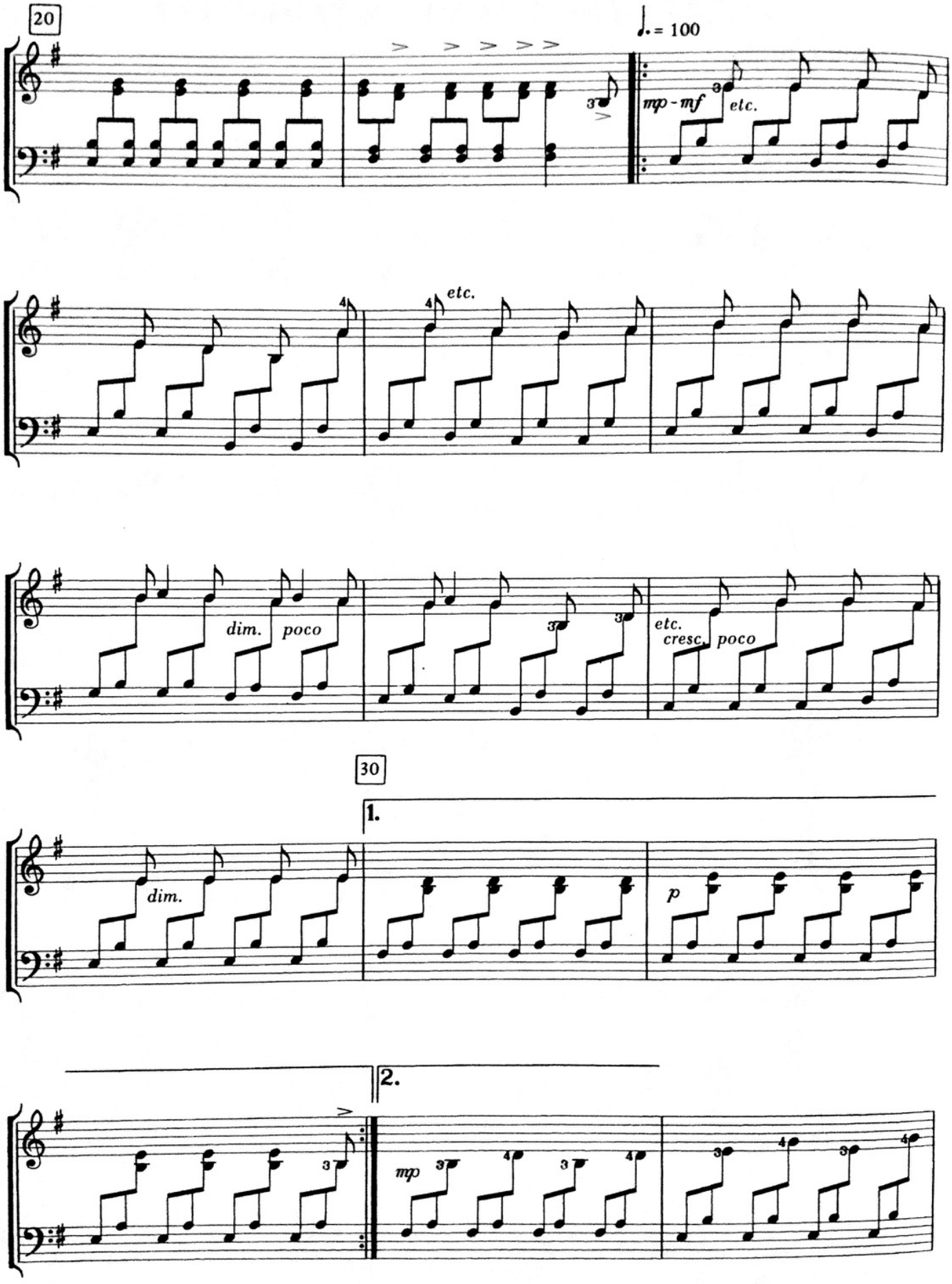
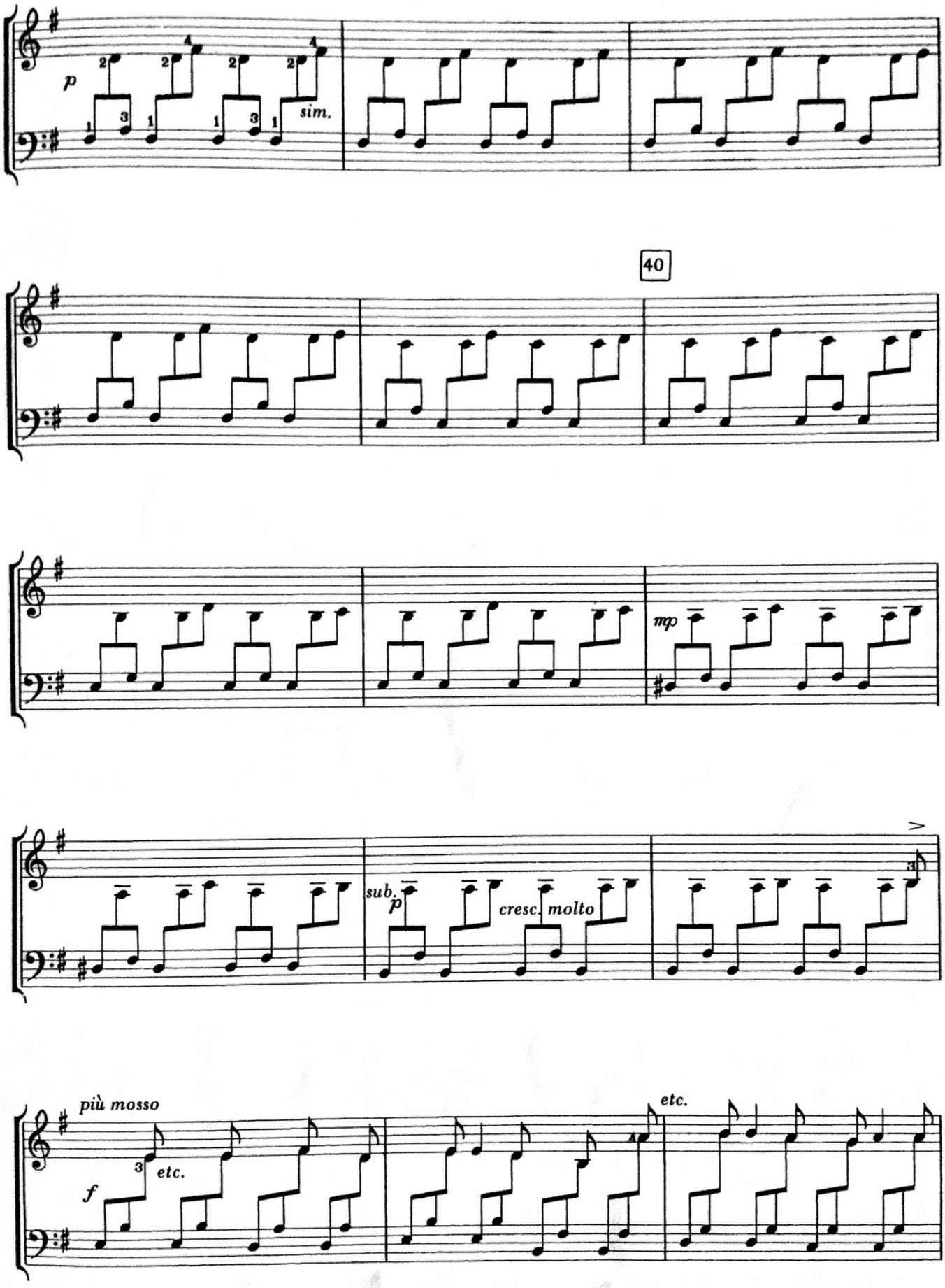
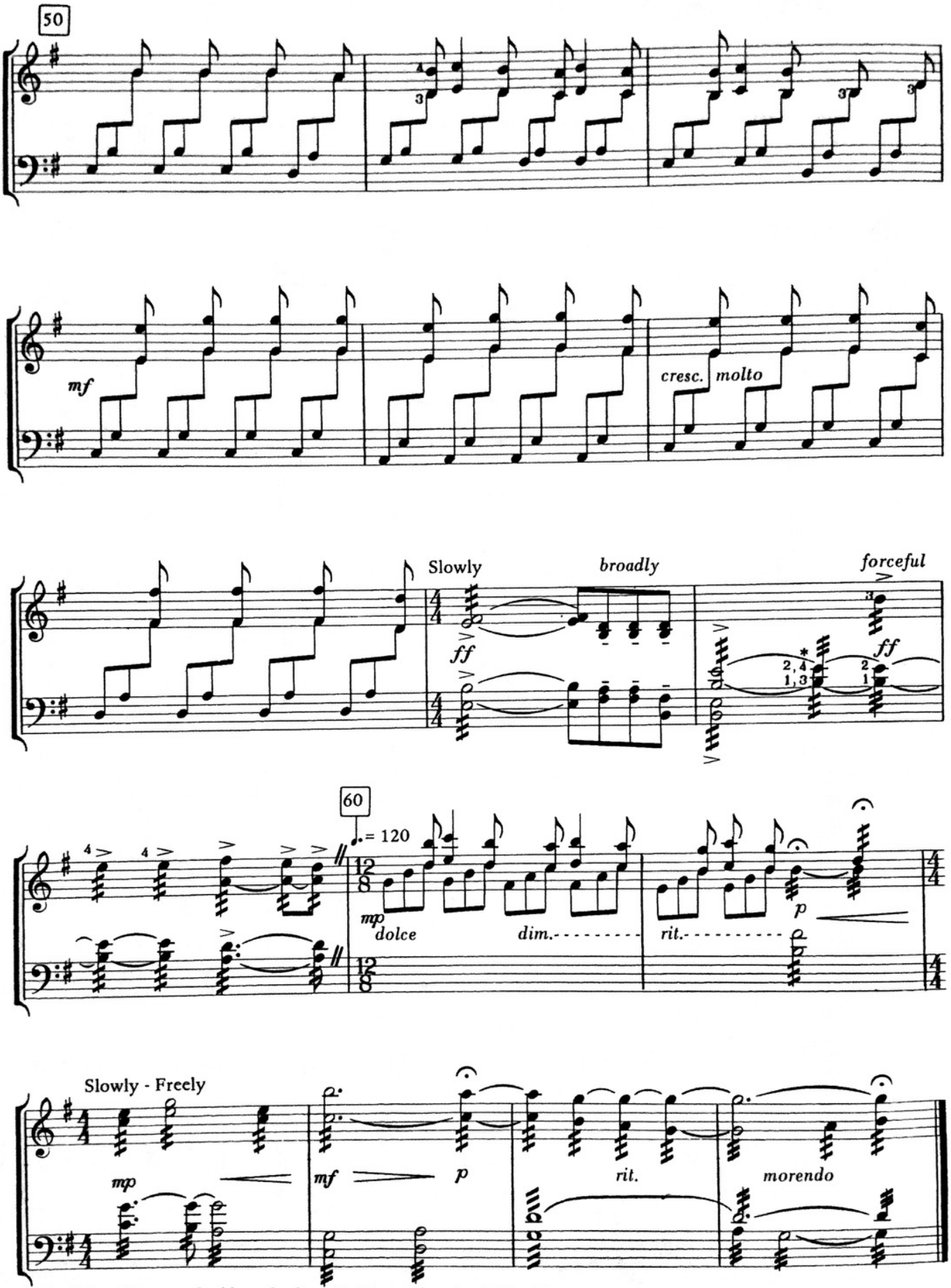

20
♩. = 100
mp - mf
etc.
etc.
dim.
poco
etc.
cresc.
poco
30
1.
dim.
p
2.
mp

Interlock mallets (R.H. over L.H.)
No Accents (very relaxed)





Roll 3 and 4 on end of bars for beat 3. Do not break roll for 6 beats.