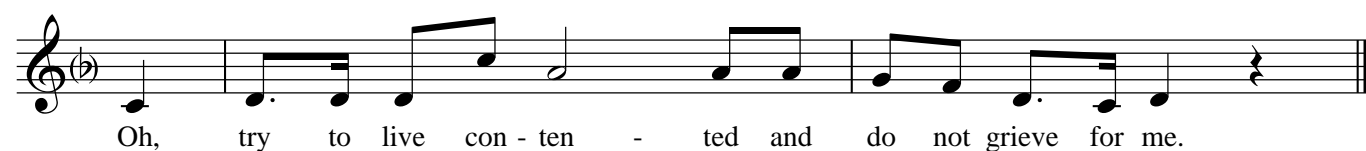
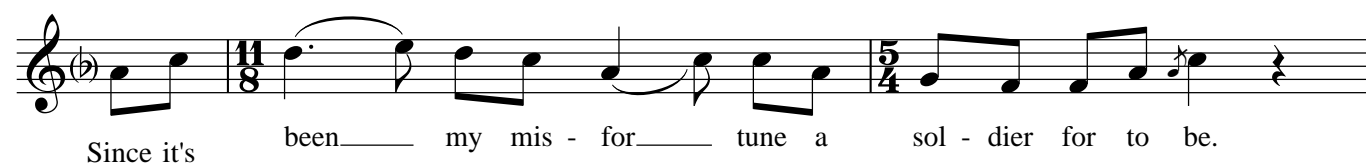
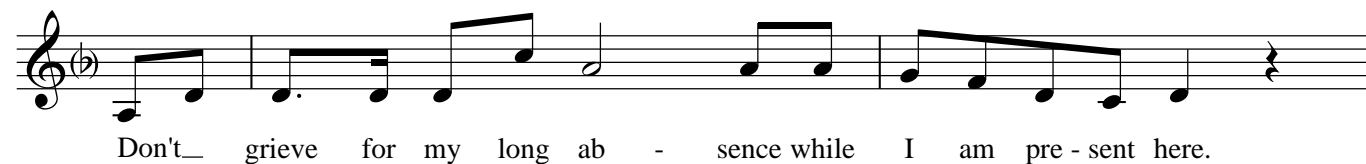


# Fare Ye Well, My Darling

Informant/Performer:  
Mrs. Minnie Floyd  
Murrells Inlet, SC, 1937

Source:  
Library of Congress, AFS 1302 A2  
Collected by John A. Lomax

Parlando - rubato, ♩ = 84



Transcribed by Gail Needleman

2. "I'm going away tomorrow to tarry for a while,  
So far from my dear darling, it's about five hundred mile."  
She wrung her lily-white hands and so mournful she did cry,  
"You've enlisted as a soldier and in the war you'll die.
3. "In the battle you'll be wounded and in the center be slain;  
It'll burst my heart asunder if I'll never see you again.  
Where the cannons are loudly roaring, and bullets by showers fall,  
And drums and fifes are beating to drown the wounded man's call.
4. "Stand steady by your captain, let bombs and grapeshot fly,  
Trust in God, your Saviour, but keep your powder dry.  
I hope the time is comin' that I and you shall meet,  
With words and looks or kisses we will each other greet."