

# Parting Friends

Top Harmony - 1st sop

1. Fare well my friends, I'm bound for Ca-naan. I'm trav-ling through the wil-der-ness.  
 2. I know dark clouds are gath-'rin o'er me. I know my way is rough and steep.

1st Harmony - 2nd sop

1. Fare well my friends, I'm bound for Ca-naan. I'm trav-ling through the wil-der-ness.  
 2. I know dark clouds are gath-'rin o'er me. I know my way is rough and steep.

Melody - alto

1. Fare well my friends, I'm bound for Ca-naan. I'm trav-ling through the wil-der-ness.  
 2. I know dark clouds are gath-'rin o'er me. I know my way is rough and steep.

3rd Harmony - alto

1. Fare well my friends, I'm bound for Ca-naan. I'm trav-ling through the wil-der-ness.  
 2. I know dark clouds are gath-'rin o'er me. I know my way is rough and steep.

5

S. Your com-pan-y has been de-light-ful. You who doth leave my mind di-stressed. I go a-way be-hind to leave you,  
 Yet beau-teous fields lie just be-fore me, And li-lies grow where an-gels sleep.

S. Your com-pan-y has been de-light-ful. You who doth leave my mind di-stressed. I go a-way be-hind to leave you,  
 Yet beau-teous fields lie just be-fore me, And li-lies grow where an-gels sleep.

A. Your com-pan-y has been de-light-ful. You who doth leave my mind di-stressed. I go a-way be-hind to leave you,  
 Yet beau-teous fields lie just be-fore me, And li-lies grow where an-gels sleep.

A. Your com-pan-y has been de-light-ful. You who doth leave my mind di-stressed. I go a-way be-hind to leave you,  
 Yet beau-teous fields lie just be-fore me, And li-lies grow where an-gels sleep.

11

S. Per-haps ne-ver to meet a-gain. But if we ne-ver have the plea-sure, I hope we'll meet on Ca-naan's land.

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