

Good-bye, My Emerald Land

By CHAUNCEY OLCOTT and FREDERIC KNIGHT LOGAN

Andante con espressione.

mf rit. e dim. mp

Good - bye, my na - tive town, Glad in your sil - y'ry light:..... Ah!

won't you breathe a ten - der sigh of love..... to -

rit. a tempo.

night? For I soon will be leav - in', And now my leave I'll be ta - kin'.

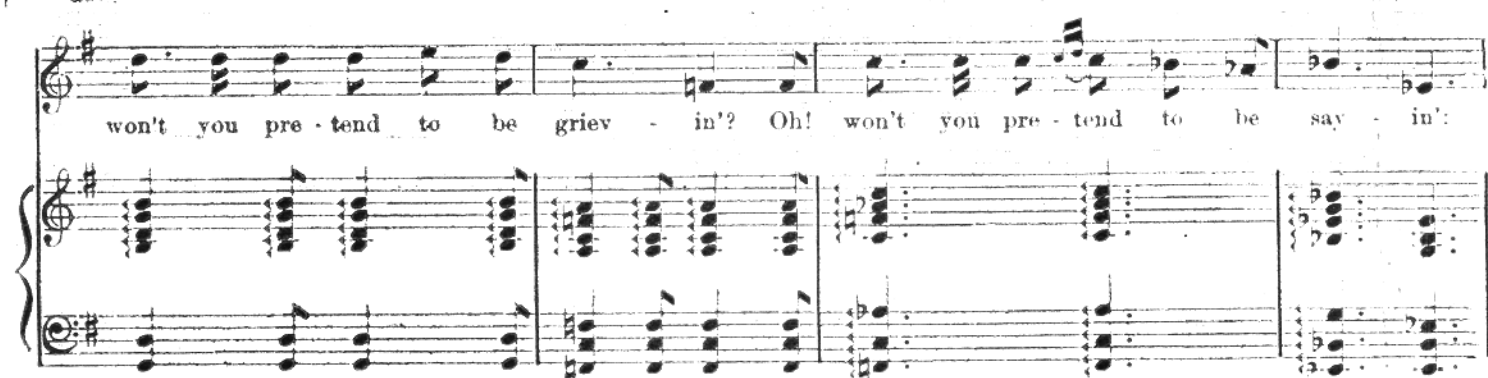
rit. a tempo.

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So I bid you Good - bye, My fair Em - 'rald land, Ah!



won't you pre - tend to be griev - in'? Oh! won't you pre - tend to be say - in'!



a piacere.
"Lad, if you ne'er re - turn, 'twill break my heart,

f colla voce

f sost.

Ped.



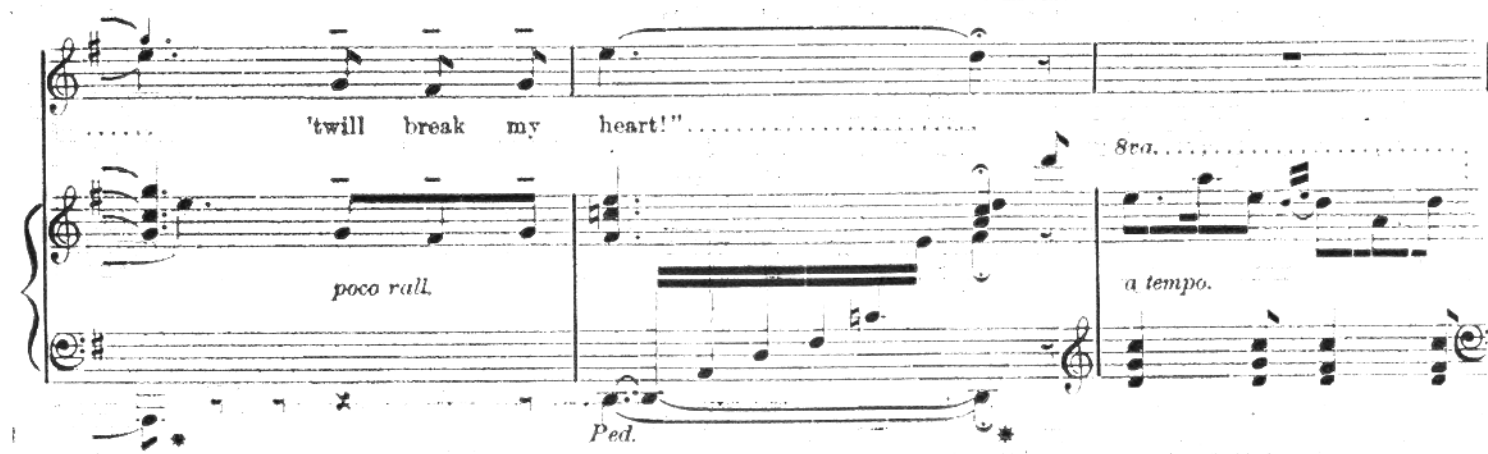
'twill break my heart!"

poco rall.

a tempo.

8va.

Ped.



Good - bye, my na - tive town, No more I'll gaze on your face.....

rit.


p



No more I'll see you smile at rosy dawn:

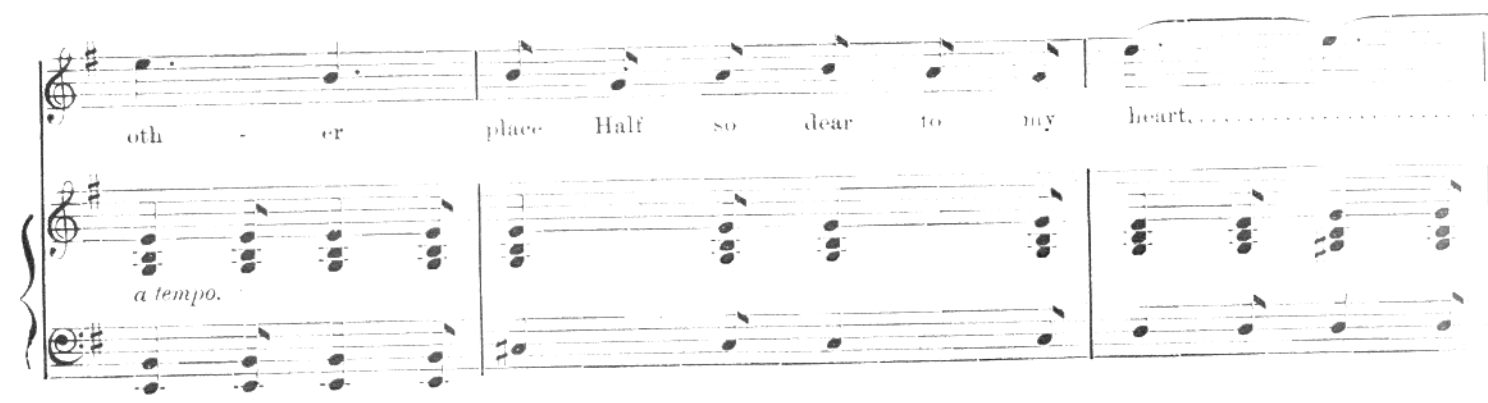


And tho' I'll roam o'er the wide world, I ne'er will find an-

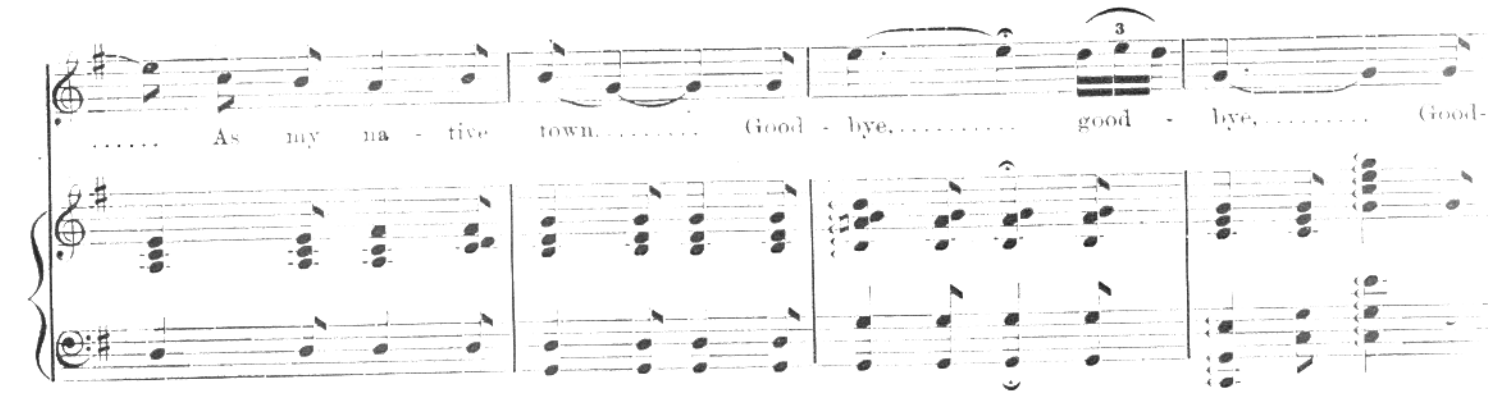


oth-er place Half so dear to my heart.

a tempo.



As my na-tive town. Good-bye, good-bye, Good-



bye, good-bye!



Ped. *