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Farewell.

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John C.



Emily F.



Sophia M.

SONGS & GLEES of the BAKERS

OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

BY
JOHN C. BAKER.

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 1 The Indian Girl Song | 11 The parting Requiem Glee |
| 2 The little sailor Boys Lament " | 12 Hurra for the sea, boys " |
| 3 The Happiest time is now. Glee | 13 The Baker's farewell Glee " |
| 4 The Sailor's Grave Song | 14 The Barber's Shop Solo & Trio |
| 5 The funeral of an Odd Fellow Glee | 15 The Burman Lover Glee |
| 6 Where can the soul find rest &c | 16 |
| 7 Mary's last words. Duett. | 17 |
| 8 The Inebriates Lament Glee | 18 |
| 9 | 19 |
| 10 | 20 |

BOSTON.

Published at KEITH'S Music Publishing House 67 & 69 Court St.



Jasper A.



George B.



Henry T.

Entered according to act of congress in the year 1845 by C. H. Keith.

in the clerks office of the district court of Massachusetts

Price 25 cts. nett

THE FAREWELL.

Music by J. C. BAKER.

Allegro.

2d. Tenor, 1st. Tenor, or Treble.

As free, as free as the winds we fly, In search of lands where pleasure's found; The

As free, as free as the winds we fly, In search of lands where pleasure's found; The

Alto.

As free, as free as the winds we fly, In search of lands where pleasure's found; The

Bass.

p

op'ning heav'ns, the broad blue sky, Re-echo pleasure to ev'ry sound. La, la, la, la, la, la, la,

p

op'ning heav'ns, the broad blue sky, Re-echo pleasure to ev'ry sound. La, la, la, la, la, la, la,

p

op'ning heav'ns, the broad blue sky, Re-echo pleasure to ev'ry sound. la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

p

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

2

No cares shall cross our peaceful breasts,
 No foe shall set our youth-ful bounds,
 As free, as free as the winds we fly
 In search of lands where pleasure 's found.

La, la, la, &c.

3

Our song shall sound soft to the ears,
 A song for all both old and young,
 To lads and lass there is a cheer,
 A wish for us and we'll begone.

La, la, la, &c.

4

So fare you well, our friends so dear,
 Our hearts and hands to you we'll lend,
 Some future day may bring us here,
 So farewell now, farewell till then.

La, la, la, &c.