

# SONG FOR THE CLOSE OF SCHOOL

Words by T. H. Brosnan

H. N. D.

1. We part to-day to meet, perchance, Till God shall call us home; ——— And  
 2. Fare - well old room, with - in thy walls No more with joy we'll meet; ——— Nor  
 3. Fare - well to thee we loved so well, Fare-well our school-mates dear; ——— The

from this room we wan - der forth, A - lone, a-lone to roam. ——— And  
 voic - es join in morn - ing song, Nor ev' - ning hymn re - peat. ——— But  
 tie is rent that linked our souls In hap - py un - ion here. ——— Our

1. We part today to meet, perchance, Till God shall call us home;  
 And from this room we wander forth, Alone, alone to roam.  
 And friends we've known in childhood's days May live but in the past,  
 But in the realms of light and love May we all meet at last.
2. Farewell old room, within thy walls No more with joy we'll meet;  
 Nor voices join in morning song, Nor evning hymn repeat.  
 But when in future years we dream Of scenes of love and truth,  
 Our fondest tho'ts will be of thee, The school-room of our youth.
3. Farewell to thee we loved so well, Farewell our schoolmates dear;  
 The tie is rent that linked our souls In happy union here.  
 Our hands are clasped, our hearts are full, And tears bedew each eye;  
 Ah, 'tis a time for fond regrets, When school-mates say "Good-bye."

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