

Parting Friends (First)

Sacred Harp 1991 #267 (2)

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Fare - well, my friends, I'm bound for Ca - naan, I'm trav - 'ling through the wil - der-ness;
Your com - pa - ny has been - de - light - ful, You, who doth leave my mind dis - tressed.

I go a - way, be - hind to leave you; 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.