

# GOOD BY C. M.

"Lord I will follow Thee; but let me first go bid them farewell, which are at home at my house," – Luke 9:61

J. G. McCurry, 1855

Key of C Major

J. G. McCurry, 1855, Rearranged by S. M. Denson, 1911

1. Fare - well, fare - well is a lonely sound, And al - ways brings a sigh, But  
2. On Bue - na Vis - ta's blood - y field A Sol - dier dy - ing lay His

3. My fel - low, com - rades, you will tell, A - bout this blood - y fray, My  
4. I know 'twill grieve his in - most soul, To think that nev - er more, I'll

give to me that good old word That comes from the heart, good-by,  
thought were of his man - sion home Some thou - sand miles a - way,

coun - try's stand - ard, say to him, Was safe with me this day,  
sit with him be - neath the oak, That shades his cot - tage door:

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A - dieu, a - dieu, may do for the gay, When pleas - ure's thron'g is nigh, But give to  
He called his com - rades to his side, For much he had to say, A few brief

I've made a pil - low of it now, on which to lay my head, A wind - ing  
But tell the time - worn pa - tri - ot, That, mind - ful of his fame, Up - on His

me when lov - ers part, That lov - ing word good - by. -by  
words to his friends he left, Some thou - sand miles a - way. -way.

sheet you'll make of it, When I am with the dead. dead.  
blood - y bat - tle field I sul - lied not his name. name.