Goodbye Songs

Tell me goodbye before I go
And do not weep for me,
But sing me a song sad and low

The flowers on the branches grow
The roses near the sea
Tell me goodbye before I go

Remember me, make it so
So in memory we can be
But sing me a song sad and low

So that I won’t miss the snow
But that I may be free
Tell me goodbye before I go

And in our minds we both know
There’s nothing I can surely see
But sing me a song sad and low

Now nothing to the world I owe
Except, perhaps to thee
Tell me goodbye before I go
But sing me a song sad and low

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