

# Adieu! My Native Shore

Lord Byron  
(1788-1824)

Robert Pearsall  
(1795-1856)  
tr. NP

Soprano  
A - dieu! a - dieu! my na - tive shore Fades o'er the wa - ters blue; The

Alto  
A - dieu! a-dieu! my na-tive shore Fades, fades o'er the wa - ters blue; The

Tenor  
A - dieu! a - dieu! my na - tive\_ shore Fades, fades o'er the\_ wa - ters blue; The

Bass  
A - dieu! a - dieu! my na-tive shore Fades, fades o'er the wa - ters blue; The

5  
night winds sigh, the break - ers roar, And shrieks the wild sea-mew. Yon sun up -

8  
night winds sigh, the break-ers roar, And shrieks the\_wild sea-mew. Up -

8  
night winds sigh, the break - ers\_ roar, And shrieks the wild sea-mew. Yon sun up - on the sea, up -

8  
night winds sigh, the break-ers roar, And shrieks the wild sea-mew. Yon sun that sets up -

10  
on the sea, We fol - low in his flight, Fare-well a - while to him and thee, My na - tive land,

8  
on the sea, We fol - low in his flight, Fare-well a - while to him and thee, My na - tive\_

8  
on the sea, We fol - low in his flight, Fare-well a - while\_ to him and thee, My na - tive

8  
on the sea, We fol - low in his flight, Fare-well a - while to him and thee, My na - tive

15  
good night! Fare-well a - while to him and thee, My na - tive\_land, good night!

8  
land, good night! Fare-well a - while to him and thee, My na - tive\_land, good night!

8  
land, good night! Fare-well a - while\_ to him and thee, My na - tive land, good night!

8  
land, good night! Fare-well a-while to him and thee, My na - tive land, good night!

20

With thee, my bark, I'll swift - ly go A-thwart the foam - ing brine, Nor care what land thou

With thee, my bark, I'll swift-ly go, go A-thwart the foam - ing brine, Nor care what land thou

With thee, my bark, I'll swift-ly go, go A-thwart the foam-ing brine, Nor care what land thou

With thee, my bark, I'll swift-ly go, go A-thwart the foam - ing brine, Nor care what land thou

25

bear'st me to, So not again to mine. Wel - come, ye blue waves, And when

bear'st me to, So not a - gain to mine. Wel - come, ye blue waves, And

bear'st me to, So not a - gain to mine. Wel-come, welcome, ye dark blue waves, And when

bear'st me to, So not a - gain to mine. Wel - come, wel - come ye dark blue waves, And when

30

ye fail my sight, Wel-come, ye de - serts and ye caves, My na - tive land, good night! Wel-

when ye fail my sight, Wel-come, ye de - serts and ye caves, My na - tive land, good night! Wel-

ye fail my sight, Wel-come, ye de - serts and ye caves, My na - tive land, good night! Wel-

ye fail my sight, Wel-come, ye de-serts and ye caves, My na - tive land, good night! Wel-

35

- come, ye des - erts and ye caves, My na - tive land, good night!

- come, ye des - erts and ye caves, My na - tive land, good night!

- come, ye des - erts and ye caves, My na - tive land, good night!

- come, ye des-erts and ye caves, My na - tive land, good night!

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Voice i/iv

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(1795-1856)  
tr. NP

Soprano

5 A - dieu! a-dieu! my na - tive shore Fades o'er the wa - ters blue; The  
10 night winds sigh, the breakers roar, And shrieks the wild sea mew. Yon sun up -  
15 on the sea, We fol - low in his flight, Farewell a - while to him and thee, My native land,  
20 good night! Farewell a - while to him and thee, My na - tive land, good night!  
25 With thee, my bark, I'll swiftly go Athwart the foaming brine, Nor care what land thou  
30 bear'st me to, So not again to mine. Wel - come, ye blue waves, And when  
35 ye fail my sight, Wel - come, ye deserts and ye caves, My native land, good night! Wel -  
- come, ye deserts and ye caves, My na - tive land, good night!

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(1788-1824)

Voice ii/iv

Robert Pearsall  
(1795-1856)  
tr. NP

Alto

8 A-dieu! adieu! my native shore Fades, fades o'er the waters blue; The

5 night winds sigh, the breakers roar, And shrieks the wild sea-mew. Up-

10 on the sea, We follow in his flight, Farewell a-while to him and thee, My na - tive

15 land, good night! Farewell awhile to him and thee, My na - tive land, good night!

20 With thee, my bark, I'll swift-ly go, go A-thwart the foam-ing brine, Nor

25 care what land thou bear'st me to, So not a - gain to mine.

30 Wel - come, ye blue waves, And when ye fail my sight, Wel - come, ye

35 de-serts and ye caves, My na - tive land, good night! Wel - come, ye des-erts

and ye caves, My na - tive land, good night!

# Adieu! My Native Shore

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(1788-1824)

Voice iii/iv

Robert Pearsall  
(1795-1856)  
tr. NP

Tenor

A - dieu! a-dieu! my na - tive shore Fades, fades o'er the wa-ters blue; The night winds sigh, the break-ers roar, And shrieks the wild sea-mew. Yon sun up - on the sea, up - on the sea, We fol - low in his flight, Fare-well a - while to him and thee, My na-tive land, good night! Fare-well a - while to him and thee, My na-tive land, good night! With thee, my bark, I'll swift - ly go, go A - thwart the foam-ing brine, Nor care what land thou bear'st me to, So not a-gain to mine. Wel-come, wel-come, ye dark blue waves, And when ye fail my sight, Wel-come, ye de-serts and ye caves, My na-tive land, good night! Wel-come, ye des-erts and ye caves, My na - tive land, good night!

# Adieu! My Native Shore

Lord Byron  
(1788-1824)

Voice iv/iv

Robert Pearsall  
(1795-1856)  
tr. NP

Bass

A-dieu! a-dieu! my native shore Fades, fades o'er the waters blue; The  
5  
night winds sigh, the breakers roar, And shrieks the wild seamew. Yon sun that sets up-  
10  
on the sea, We fol - low in his flight, Fare well a-while to him and thee, My native  
15  
land, good night! Fare-well a while to him and thee, My native land, good night!  
20  
With thee, my bark, I'll swift-ly go, go A-thwart the foam-ing brine, Nor  
25  
care what land thou bear'st me to, So not again to mine. Welcome, welcome ye dark blue  
30  
waves, And when\_\_ ye fail my sight, Welcome, ye deserts and ye caves, My native  
35  
land, good night! Wel-come, ye deserts and ye caves, My native land, good night!

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10 on the sea, We follow in his flight, Farewell a-while to him and thee, My na - tive  
15 land, good night! Farewell awhile to him and thee, My na - tive land, good night!  
20 With thee, my bark, I'll swift-ly go, go A-thwart the foam-ing brine, Nor  
25 care what land thou bear'st me to, So not a - gain to mine.  
30 Wel - come, ye blue waves, And when ye fail my sight, Wel - come, ye  
35 de-serts and ye caves, My na - tive land, good night! Wel - come, ye des-erts  
and ye caves, My na - tive land, good night!

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flight, Fare-well a - while to him and thee, My na-tive land, good night! Fare-  
well a - while to him and thee, My na-tive land, good night!  
With thee, my bark, I'll swift - ly go, go A - thwart the  
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mine. Wel-come, wel-come, ye dark blue waves, And when ye fail my  
sight, Wel-come, ye de-serts and ye caves, My na-tive land, good night! Wel-  
- come, ye des-erts and ye caves, My na - tive land, good night!

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