

# First World War



HOW CAN I BEAR TO LEAVE THEE? (1).  
(Soldier's Farewell).  
How can I bear to leave thee?  
One parting kiss I give thee;  
And then whatever befalls me,  
I go where honour calls me.  
Farewell, farewell my own true love,  
Farewell, farewell my own true love.

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HOW CAN I BEAR TO LEAVE THEE? (2).  
(Soldier's Farewell).

Ne'er more may I behold thee,  
Or to this heart enfold thee;  
With spear and pennon glancing,  
I see the foe advancing.  
Farewell, farewell my own true love,  
Farewell, farewell my own true love.

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HOW CAN I BEAR TO LEAVE THEE? (3).  
(Soldier's Farewell).

I think of thee with longing;  
Think thou when tears are thronging,  
That with my last faint sighing,  
I'll whisper soft while dying:  
Farewell, farewell my own true love,  
Farewell, farewell my own true love.

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