

Adieu! My native shore

Tenor Recorder

Robert Lucas Pearsall
(1795-1856)

$\text{♩} = 82$

p
A - dieu! a - dieu! my na - tive shore, Fades, — fades o'er the

4 *cresc.* *f* *dim.*
wa - ters blue; The night winds sigh, the break - ers roar, And shrieks the wind sea -

8 *mf*
mew. U - pon the sea, We fol - low in his

12 *pp*
flight, Fare - well a - while to him and thee, My na - tive land, good night! Fare -

16 *cresc.* *p*
well a - while to him and thee, My na - tive land, good night! With

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

24 *cresc.* *f* *dim.*
care what land thou bear'st me to so not a - gain to mine.

28 *mf* *pp*
Wel - come, ye blue waves, And when ye fail my sight, Wel - come, ye

32
de - serts and ye caves, My na - tive land good night!

35 *cresc.* *dim.* *p* *pp*
ye de - serts and ye caves, My na - tive land good night!