

# Adieu! 'Tis Love's Last Greeting

Franz Peter Schubert (1797-1828)

1. A - dieu! 'tis love's last greet - ing, The part - ing hour is come! And  
2. A - dieu! go thou be - fore me, To join the ser - aph throng! A

fast thy soul is fleet-ing, To seek its star - ry home! Yet dare I mourn  
se - cret sense comes o'er me, I tar - ry here not long! A - dieu! there comes

when Heaven Has bid thy soul be free; A life of bliss has giv - en For -  
a morrow, To ev - 'ry day of pain! On earth we part in sor - row, To

1.  
- ev - er - more to thee! Yet ev - er - more to thee!  
meet in bliss a - gain! A - meet in bliss a - gain!