

2

fears of death may hov - er near thy soul, Though fu - - neral knells up-

on thine ears may toll, Yet I will be true to thee,

*Rall.*

*p a tempo.*

I will be true to thee, ..... I will be true to thee.

*p a tempo*

*f*

*p*

2

I will be true to thee,  
 Though I roam in a far off land,  
 Whether on earth or sea.  
 In a bower or desert strand,  
 Though darkest clouds may mar the morning beams,  
 And vapours dull may settle on the streams,  
 Though blighting time destroy thy fondest dreams,  
 Yet I will be true to thee,  
 I will be true to thee,  
 I will be true to thee,

3

I will be true to thee;  
 I will pray for thee night and day;  
 Wilt thou be true to me,  
 As in years that have rolled away?  
 When all thy childhood's dearest hopes have fled  
 And gloomy visions linger round thy head,  
 When all thy dear and early friends are dead,  
 Then I will be true to thee,  
 I will be true to thee,  
 I will be true to thee.