

Of ten I'll sigh for a clasp of your hand, I'll sigh for the love that you say is my own.
 Ne'er will I ban - ish the love of my home, Dear to my heart will her name ev - er be.
 And ev'ry night when I lay down to sleep, I'll kiss it and think of my lit - tle Col - leen.

CHORUS.

Soprano.
 Good bye, Ma-vour - neen, now we must part, O - ver the o - cean, I'll still think of thee,
 Alto.
 Tenor.
 Bass.
 Good bye, Ma-vour - neen, now we must part, O - ver the o - cean, I'll still think of thee,

rit.
 And thy sweet face will live in my heart, Oh! thea Ma-vour - neen, be true, true, to me.
 rit.
 And thy sweet fa e will live in my heart, Oh! then Ma-vour - neen, be true, true, to me.
 rit.

GOOD BYE, MAVOURNEEN.