

The Turtle Dove

♩ = 92

1. Now fare you well my own true love, I must
 2. Ten thou - sand miles is a very long way, But
 3. Ten thou - sand miles is a very long way, Through
 4. Oh! don't you see that pretty tur - tle dove

5. For I am like a tur - tle dove That
 6. When you see that bird re - - mem - ber me, And

leave you for a while. But
 from you I must go, Where there's
 France, Scot - - land, and Spain. She
 Sit - - ting in yon - - der tree? A - - -
 flies from tree to tree, And
 bear it in your mind, And

I'll re - - turn to you a - - gain, If I
 many a dark and a dis - - mal night And the
 said, My heart will never be at rest Till I
 - wait - - ing for his own true love, As
 as he wait - - eth for his mate, So
 not be like the wea - - ther - - vane, That

Em F G7

go ten thou - - sand miles my dear, If I
 storm - - - y winds ___ do blow, my dear, And the
 see your face ___ a - - gain, my dear, Till I
 I will wait ___ for thee, my dear, As ___
 I will wait ___ for thee, my dear, As ___
 changes with the wea - ther and wind, my dear, That ___

Am Em Am

go ten thou - - sand miles.
 storm - - - y winds do blow.
 see your face a - - gain.
 I will wait for thee.
 I will wait for thee.
 changes with the weather and wind.

AFTER LAST VERSE:

Am F C Am

And not be like the wea - ther - - vane, That
 chang - es with the weath - er and wind.