PARTS: Soprano Alto Tenor Bass All

178 - The Carnival Is Over

Verse 1

Say good-bye my own true lo-ver
As we sing a lover's song
How it breaks my heart to leave you,
Now the car-nival is gone.

Verse 2

High a-bove the dawn is wak-ing And my tears are falling rain, For the car-nival is ov-er, We may nev-er meet a-gain.

Bridge

Like a **drum** my heart was **beat-**ing
And your **kiss** was sweet as **wine**But the **joys** of love are **fleet-**ing
(crescendo) For Pier-**rot** and Colum-**bine**.

Verse 3

(softer) Now the har-bor light is call-ing, This will be our last good-bye
Tho' the car-nival is ov-er
I will love you 'till I die.

Bridge repeat

Like a **drum** my heart was **beat-**ing
And your **kiss** was sweet as **wine**But the **joys** of love are **fleet-**ing
(crescendo) For Pier-**rot** and Colum-**bine**.

Verse 3 repeat

(softer) Now the har-bor light is call-ing,
This will be our last good-bye
Tho' the car-nival is ov-er
(crescendo) I will love you 'till I die.

Tag

Tho' the **car**-nival is **ov**-er I will **love** you 'till I **die**.

The melody is a Russian Folk Song from circa 1883 adapted with English lyrics, written by Tom Springfield for The Seekers in 1965.