

Adieu, fond love 5

Robert Johnson

A- dieu, fond love! Fare- well, you wanton pow'rs. I am free a- gain;

Thou dull dis- ease of blood and i- dle hours, Be- witch- ing pain,

Fly to thosefools, that sigh a- way their time! My no- bler love, to hea- ven

climb, to hea- ven climb, And there be- hold beau- ty still young, That time can ne'er cor-

