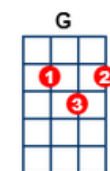
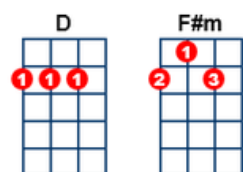
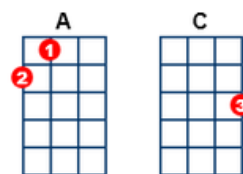


[A] [D] [A] [D]

[A] Say good-[D]bye my own true [A] lover
As we sing a lover's [D] song

How it [G] breaks my heart to [D] leave you
Now the [G] carnival is [A] gone

High a-[D]bove, the dawn is [A] waking
And my tears are falling [D] rain
For the [G] carnival is [D] over
We may [G] never [A] meet a-[D]gain



Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-[D]tir
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine

[A] Now the [D] harbor light is [A] calling
This will be our last good-[D]bye
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die

Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-[D]ting
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine

[A] Now the [D] harbor light is [A] calling
This will be our last good-[D]bye
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die

Though the [G] carnival is [D] over
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die