Father Adieu



Sister adieu, I am sorry for you.
My mind is filled with troubles
but what can I do?
If I never see you again till the last
trumpet should sound,
prepare to meet in heaven
where parting is no more.

Brother adieu, I am sorry for you.
My body is filled with troubles
but what can I do?
If I never see you again till the last
trumpet should sound,
prepare to meet in heaven
where parting is no more.