

TIME TO SAY FAREWELL

(C major)

1. It's not important that "How long now?", but surely the way you lived your life,
if you did dissipate your time with fear and anxiety for goods and chattels and your wife.
When in the early morning you are just confronted with the truth,
you will perceive, that your constant care for own prosperity significance will lose.
The pedantry in your workdays might quickly lose in weight for you.
You feel misunderstood and lonely, morose on destiny, may be blue.
At first it's a hard time for you accepting those things, which everyone once will share.
You feel the mortal dread, that's rising, which seems to swallow you with skin and hair.

2. And soon you might revolt incessant against the fate, which calls for you,
feel indispensable, perhaps guilty, any compassion works like poison, too.
You'll realize the situations, you failed and didn't find the point,
you didn't clear up some dissension, and what unpleasant issue you had coined.
Gradually you might feel the peace, which slowly yields to your fears.
You must accept and you can't change it, your vital power disappears.
Grateful remembrance might remain then on every single beautiful day;
the consciousness follows the uproar on what has been and what might stay.

Refrain:

So hold me tight and take my hands now, and wipe off your tears from your cheek
You know, that life is never ending inside this grave, dusty and deep.
I just can bid farewell contented and dignified, if you let loose,
if you can grant that peace of mind now for me, accepting that last truth.
If you get trust on that great mercy, which penetrates our soul and mind,
which welcomes us with opened arms, when our last bell resounds behind.
That might, which comforts us in sorrow, which will conduct us to the light,
which eyes of soul will once discern, when eyes of earth stay opened wide.

3. There's not much time for us for talking,
I just perceive the touch of Eden,
I see, it's hard for you accepting
Can feel your desperate agitation
You don't know, what might come,
Can feel the fight in yours, that's starting,
and quarrel with Goodman Death from yonder,
if now my eyes are slowly diming,

my vital power's drying up.
decide to give up plate and cup.
to lose your love forever now.
and trace confusing thoughts somehow.
what sort of destiny you will touch.
the mix of desperation and grudge
cutting a quoin between us both,
and I can feel him present, close.

4. I'd rather stay with you on earth now,
to write some further cunning verses,
Would like to see, how our children
how they are laughing, playing, crying,
They wouldn't comprehend the meaning,
But one day their insight might mature,
And though they'll put me below the flowers,
We'll see again somewhere in Eden,

to make some jokes, leaving hoaxes behind,
which just are resting in my mind.
will grow up, going their own ways,
just in their carelessness all days.
their father had to leave this earth.
what's about man's death and birth.
forever I'll stay in your thoughts.
for death retains no one, he'd caught.

Interpart:

^C
The consciousness follows the ^Guproar
^F
Grateful remembrance might remain now ^C

^F
on what has been and what might stay ^C
^d ^C ^G
on every single beautiful day.

5. We had to struggle sharing hard times,
but after all those fights we'd been able
And some deep point was working bitter,
and thunderstorms rose against us,
But as we always found the outlet,
could make with you this long, long journey,
Has been a fulfilled life with abundance,
I'm glad and thankful for your giving,

endure some violent hurricane,
to look into our eyes again.
sometimes with evil aftertaste,
by naked fear we'd been embraced.
therefore I'm thankful for my way,
I don't regret no time, no day.
I have to leave you now, my Dear.
that you had stayed till the end quite near.

Refrain: So hold me tight.....