



## THE CARNIVAL IS OVER

Say goodbye, my own true lover,  
As we sing a lover's song.  
How it breaks my heart to leave you;  
Now the carnival is gone.  
High above, the dawn is waking,  
And my tears are falling rain,  
For the carnival is over;  
We may never meet again.

Like a drum my heart was beating,  
And your kiss was sweet as wine.  
But the joys of love are fleeting  
For Pierrot and Columbine.

Now the harbour light is calling;  
This will be our last goodbye.  
Though the carnival is over, I will love you till I die.

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