**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.

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.

Though the carnival is over, I will love you till I die