

# Farewell, My Own - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

FAREWELL, MY OWN.

Ralph-Farewell, my own!  
Light of my life, farewell!  
For crime unknown  
I go to a dungeon cell.

All-For crime, etc.  
Ralph-In the meantime farewell!  
And all alone  
Rejoice in your dungeon cell!

All-And all, etc.  
Jos-A bone, a bone,  
I'll pick with this sailor fell;  
Let him be shown

At once to his dungeon cell.  
All-Let him, etc.  
Ralph-He'll hear no tone  
Of Mm maiden he loves so well,

No telephone  
Communicates with his cell!  
All-No telephone, etc.  
But-But when is known

The secret I have to tell,  
Wide will be thrown  
The door of his dungeon cell.  
All-Wide will be thrown, etc.