

Parting Song

Words: H. A. HILL
Theta

Music: W^m C. STICKLES
Theta

With feeling

Fare - well to thee, my broth - ers, God
Though dark our path, it oft may be Some

speed thee one and all; With shake of hand and
broth - er's help - ful light; Yet each and ev - 'ry

steps of truth We part Sin - fon - ia's call.
one a - gree To fight Sin - fon - ia's right.

With spirit

Once a Sin-fon-i-an, al-ways Sin-fon-i-an, For

mu-si-cal art are we:— Our work and lives an

in-spir-a-tion Since Sin-fon-ia lives in me.

We're bound together by one oath,
 As each one swore he'd stand;
 For loyalty and duty both
 Amongst Sinfonia's band.

Chorus

So as we sing this parting song
 Bring harmony into voice:
 And prove to each your hearts belong
 To Sinfonia, let's rejoice.

Chorus