

# Fare Thee Well

Joan Baez

Oh fare thee well, I must be gone  
And leave you for a while  
Wherever I go, I will return  
If I go ten thousand miles  
If I go, if I go  
If I go ten thousand miles Oh, ten thousand miles it is so far  
To leave me here alone  
Well, I may lie, lament and cry  
And you'll, you'll not hear my mourn  
And you'll, no you'll  
And you'll not hear my mourn  
Oh, the crow that is so black, my love  
Will change his color white  
If ever I should prove false to thee  
The day, day will turn to night  
Yes the day, oh the day  
Yes the day will turn to night  
Oh, the rivers never will run dry  
For the rocks melt with the sun  
I'll never prove false to the boy I love  
Till all, all these things be done  
Till all, till all  
Till all these things be done

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>