

# Long parted have we been

Words by Charles Mackay (1814 - 1889)

Henry Russell (1812 - 1900)

**Resolutely**

1. Long part-ed have we been, Ma - ny trou-bles have we seen, Since the wea-ry day we left them, on the  
2. How of-ten have we pray'd They were here in joy ar-ray'd, The friends, the de-ar re-la-tions, and the

*p cantabile*

*rit.*

good old Eng - lish shore, And we took a last fare - well, to re - turn to them no more.  
lov - ers fond and true, To share our bet - ter for - tune and all the joys we knew.

*ad lib. p*

**CHORUS**

But they're com - ing, com - ing, com - ing, they are com - ing with the flow - ers, They are  
And they're com - ing, com - ing, com - ing, they are com - ing with the flow - ers, They are

*leggero*

*Joyously*

com-ing with the sum-mer, to this new land of ours. And we'll all for-get our sad-ness, And  
com-ing with the sum-mer, to this new land of ours; And we'll give them cor-dial greet-ing, And

shake their hands in glad-ness, And bid them joy-ous wel-come to this new land of ours.  
have a mer-ry meet-ing, And a day of true re-joicing, in this new land of ours.

3. In all our happiness  
There seemed a joy the less,  
Where we looked around and missed them from the fireside's cheerful glow,  
The old familiar comrades that we loved so long ago.  
But they're coming, coming, coming,  
they are coming with the flowers,  
They are coming with the summer to this new land of ours;  
It needs but their embraces  
And all their smiling faces,  
To make us quite contented in this new land of ours.