

My Friends We Now Must Leave Thee

Innsbruck, ich muss dich lassen

SATB a cappella

Heinrich Isaac
(c. 1450-1517)

English adaptation by D. Batter

1

Soprano

My friends we now must leave thee. We go our way,

Alto

My friends we now must leave thee. We go our way,

Tenor

My friends we now must leave thee. We go our way,

Bass

My friends we now must leave thee. We go our way,

6

though grieved be. A strange land soon we'll greet. We pray that come the mor -

though grieved be. A strange land soon we'll greet. We pray that come the mor -

though grieved be. A strange land soon we'll greet. We pray that come the mor -

though grieved be. A strange land soon we'll greet. We pray that come the mor -

12

row our joy will grow from sor - row when we a - gain

row our joy will grow from sor - row when we a - gain

row our joy will grow from sor - row when we a - gain

row our joy will grow from sor - row when we a - gain meet, a -

18

shall meet. when we a - gain shall meet.

shall meet. when we a - gain shall meet.

shall meet. when we a - gain shall meet.

gain shall meet. when we a - gain meet, a - gain shall meet.