Kokosing Farewell

dedicated to the Chamber Singer Seniors of the Class of 1989

Words by Canon Orville E. Watson, K 1892
Tune: Vesper Hymn

Arranged by Benjamin Locke

Soprano

Alto

Bum(m)          bum(m)

Tenor

Bum(m)          bum(m)

Bass

Bum(m)          bum(m)

1. Old Kentucky, we are like Kentucky,
yet we are not like Kentucky,
when we are far from Kentucky,
see a river like Kentucky.

Arrangement by Benjamin Locke
S
kosing, obedient
kosing which
kosing we still shall hear
kosing in meadows sweet

A

T

B

(last time)

us from all resting; fare well, old Kenyon, fare thee well. 2. And
motion's own composing; fare well, old Kenyon, fare thee well. 3. But
evening shades are closing; fare well, old Kenyon, fare thee well. 4. And
dwells dear past supposing; fare well, old Kenyon, fare thee well.