

The Carnival Is Over

The Seekers

Wr.By: Tom Springfield

(Dusty's Brother)

Based on old Russian Folk Song
"Stenka Rasin," a Cossack Rebel.

& Australian Tradition to
Close Sporting Events

Only 2 passes

Say goodbye, my own true lover
As we sing a lover's song
How it breaks my heart to leave you
Now the carnival is gone

High above, the dawn is waking
And my tears are falling rain
For the carnival is over
We may never meet again

→ { Like a drum, my heart was beating
And your kiss was sweet as wine
But the joys of love are fleeting
For Pierrot and Columbine

Now the harbor light is calling
This will be our last goodbye

↶ { Though the carnival is over
I will love you till I die } **Tag**