



## **If we do meet again**

O what a fall was there my countrymen,  
Then I, and you,  
And all of us fell down.  
And whether we shall meet again I know not,  
Therefore our everlasting farewell take.

If we do meet again,  
Why we shall smile,  
If not well then this parting was well made.  
And this same day must end the work  
the Ides of March began,

So call the field to rest and let's away,  
To part the glories of this happy day

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