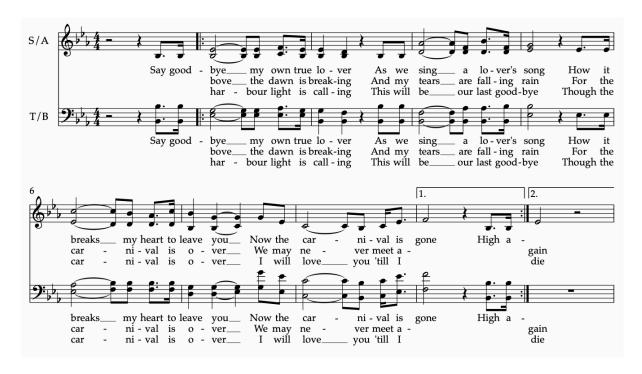
THE CARNIVAL IS OVER (The Seekers)



UNISON:

Like a drum, my heart was beating And your kiss was sweet as wine



Now the harbour light is calling This will be our last goodbye Though the carnival is over I will love you till I die

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

Now the harbour light is calling This will be our last goodbye Though the carnival is over I will love you till I die

Though the carnival is over I will love you till I die