



Russian folk tune known as Iz-za ostrova na strezhen, popular in Russia in the late 19th century. Adapted by Tom Springfield of the Seekers who also wrote these words for it.

The Carnival Is Over

The Seekers - 1965

[G] [D] [A] <D>

Say good-[D]bye my own true [A] lover
As we [A7] sing a lover's [D] song
How it [G] breaks my [A] heart to [D] leave you
Now the [G] carnival is [A] gone

High a-[D]bove, the dawn is [A] waking
And my [A7] tears are falling [D] rain
For the [G] carni[A]val is [D] over
We may [G] never [A7] meet a-[D]gain <D7>

Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-ting
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine

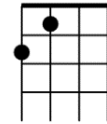
[A] Now the [D] harbour light is [A] calling
This will [A7] be our last good-[D]bye
Though the [G] carni[A]val is [D] over
I will [G] love you [A7] till I [D] die <D7>

Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-ting
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine

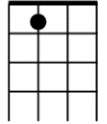
[A] Now the [D] harbour light is [A] calling
This will [A7] be our last good-[D]bye
Though the [G] carni[A]val is [D] over
I will [G] love you [A7] till I [D] die <D7>

Slow down Though the [G] carni[A]val is [D] over
I will [G] love you [A7] till I [D] die <D>

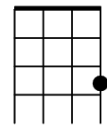
A



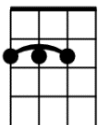
A7



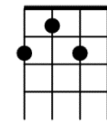
C



D



F#m



G

