

Leaving school - bid farewell (Haász Albert / *Papp István*)

Bid farewell to all the lovely days
Leaving school, but don't forget your mates.
Remember now the years that passed so fast
This will maybe be the last
Chance to spend our time in reverie.
Imagine how your dreams may come true some day
No one could really say,
Why you are sad today.

We're on our way our future is awaiting
We don't know yet, what life we'll have to face.
And till we die we won't forget the old school,
That gave us all we needed on our way
Say you'll recall every distant happy day.

Something will come soon to change your life.
There's no break - this you must realize.
Just changing scenes, partners, costumes and plays
You'll have to spend your days
Trying to find in life your proper place.
The chosen few play only a leading part
Remember this from the start
Be true to what's in your heart !

We're leaving school, a brand new world's awaiting
We don't know yet, what life we'll have to face.
And till we die we won't forget the old school,
That gave us all we needed on our way
Say you'll recall every distant happy day.

I hope some day we'll meet again
Remembering all those sweet lovely days.
I hope some day we'll meet again
Remembering all those sweet lovely days.