



Farewell Nova Scotia

Traditional
Capo II

G
The sun was sinking down in the west
Em
The birds were singing on every tree
G D
All nature seemed to be at rest
Em D Em
But still there was no rest for me

G
Farewell to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Em
may your mountains dark and dreary be
G D
For when I am far away on the briny ocean tossed
Em D Em
Will you ever heave a sigh and a wish for me

G
I grieve to leave my native land
Em
I grieve to leave my comrades all
G D
And my aged loving parents whom I held so dear
Em D Em
And the bonny, bonny lass who I do adore

CHORUS

G
The drums they do beat and the wars do alarm,[n 5]
Em
The captain calls, I must obey.
G D
Farewell, farewell to Nova Scotia's charms,
Em D Em
For it's early in the morning and I'm far, far away.

CHORUS

G
I have three brothers and they are at rest
Em
Their arms are folded on their chests
G D
But a poor, weary sailor the likes of me
Em D Em
Must be tossed and forgotten on the deep, blue sea

CHORUS

♩ = 116

