

Farewell To Nova Scotia

(Traditional Nova Scotia folk song, origins unknown.)

The **(C)** sun was setting in the west,
The **(Am)** birds were singing on every tree.
All **(C)** nature **(G)** seemed inclined to rest
But **(Am)** still there **(F)** was no **(Am)** rest for me.

Fare**(C)**well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast,
Let your **(Am)** mountains dark and dreary be.
For when **(C)** I am far a**(G)**way on the briny ocean tossed,
Will you **(Am)** ever heave a **(F)** sigh or a **(Am)** wish for me?

I **(C)** grieve to leave my native land,
I **(Am)** grieve to leave my comrades all,
And my **(C)** parents **(G)** whom I love so dear,
And the **(Am)** bonnie, bonnie **(F)** lass that I **(Am)** do adore.

(chorus)

The **(C)** drums they do beat and the wars to alarm,
The **(Am)** captain calls, and I must obey.
So **(C)** farewell, fare**(G)**well to Nova Scotia's charms,
For it's **(Am)** early in the **(F)** morning and I'm **(Am)** far, far away.

(chorus)

I **(C)** have three brothers and they are at rest,
Their **(Am)** hands are folded on their breast.
But a **(C)** poor simple **(G)** sailor just like me,
Must be **(Am)** tossed and **(F)** driven on the **(Am)** dark blue sea.

(chorus)

