G

The sun was setting in the west

Em

The birds were singing on ev'ry tree

G D

All nature seemed inclined for to rest

Em

But still there was no rest for me

G

CHORUS:

Farewell to Nova Scotia, the sea bound coast

Em

Let your mountains dark and dreary be

à I

And when I am far away on the briny ocean tossed

Em

Will you ever heave a sigh and a tear for me?

G

I grieve to leave my native land

Em

I grieve to leave my comrades all

G İ

And my poor aged parents who are so dear to me

Em

And the bonnie, bonnie lass that I do adore

**CHORUS** 

G

The drums they do beat and the wars do alarm

Em

The captain calls and we must obey

à

So farewell, farewell to Nova Scotia's charms

Em

For it's early in the morning I'll be far, far away

**CHORUS** 

G

I have three brothers — they lie at their rest

Εm

Their arms are folded on their breast

G

ח

But a poor and simple sailor the likes of me

Fm

Must be tossed and driven on the deep blue sea

G

**CHORUS:** 

Farewell to Nova Scotia, the sea bound coast

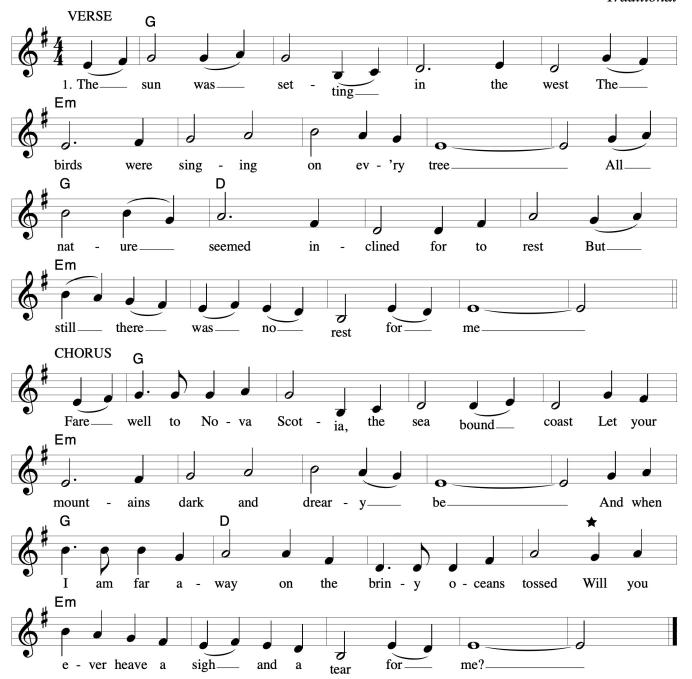
Fm

Let your mountains dark and dreary be

And when I am far away on the briny ocean tossed

Εm

Will you ever heave a sigh and a tear for me?



2. I grieve to leave my native land
I grieve to leave my comrades all
And my poor aged parents who are so dear to me
And the bonnie, bonnie lass that I do adore

**CHORUS** 

3. The drums they do beat and the wars do alarm
The captain calls and we must obey
So farewell, farewell to Nova Scotia's charms
For it's early in the morning I'll be far, far away

**CHORUS** 

4. I have three brothers – they lie at their rest
Their arms are folded on their breast
But a poor and simple sailor the likes of me
Must be tossed and driven on the deep blue sea

**CHORUS**