

# Farewell to Nova Scotia

(Traditional) Pre-World War I

F

The sun was setting in the west

Dm

The birds were singing on ev'ry tree

F C Am C

All nature seemed in-clined to rest

Dm Am Dm

But still there was no rest for me



F

**Chorus:** Fare-well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast

Dm

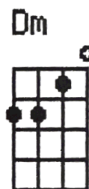
Let your mountains dark and dreary be

F C

For when I am far a-way on the briny oceans tossed

Dm Am Dm

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



F

I grieve to leave my native land

Dm

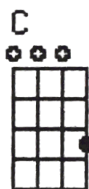
I grieve to leave my comrades all

F C Am C

And my parents whom I hold so dear

Dm Am Dm

And the bonnie, bonnie lass that I do a-dore **Chorus**



F

The drums they do beat and the wars do alarm

Dm

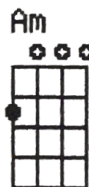
The captain calls, we must obey

F C Am C

So fare-well, fare-well to Nova Scotia's charms

Dm Am Dm

For by early in the morning I am far, far a-way **Chorus**



F

I have three brothers and they are at rest

Dm

Their arms are folded on their breast

F C Am C

But a poor simple sailor just like me

Dm Am Dm

Must be tossed and driven on the dark blue sea **Chorus**