

FAREWELL TO NOVA SCOTIA

(66)

Dec 08/PD

shanty-man

1. I grieve to leave my native land, I grieve to leave my com-rads all and my aged parents whom I
always held so dear, an the bonnie bonnie lassie that I do a —— dore!

8 chor
oh fare-well to Nova Sco-tia the sea-bound coast let your mountains, dark and dreary be, and when

I am far a-way on the briny ocean tossed, will you ever have a sigh and a wish for me

Refr.

*Oh, farewell to Nova Scotia the sea-bound coast
Let your mountains dark and dreary be.*

And *But when I am far away on the briny ocean tossed,
Will you ever heave a sigh or a wish for me?*
and

1. I grieve to leave my native land,
I grieve to leave my comrads all
And my parents whom I held so dear
And the bonnie, bonnie lassie that I do adore.



Refr.

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



Refr. und ZWISCHENSPIEL

3. I have three brothers and they are at rest,
And their arms are folded on their breast,
But a poor simple sailor (boy) just like me
Must be tossed and be driven on the dark blue sea.

Refr. 2x