

Farewell to Nova Scotia

As collected by Helen Creighton (published 1950)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

The [C] sun was setting in the west
The [Am] birds were singing on ev'ry tree [Am]
All [C] nature [G] seemed inclined for rest
But [Am] still there [F] was no [Am] rest for me [Am]/[Am]↓

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]
For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed
Will you [Am] ever heave a [F] sigh and a [Am] wish for me? [Am]

I [C] grieve to leave my native land
I [Am] grieve to leave my comrades all [Am]
And my [C] aged [G] parents whom I always held so dear
And the [Am] bonnie, bonnie [F] lass that I [Am] do adore [Am]/[Am]↓

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]
For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed
Will you [Am] ever heave a [F] sigh and a [Am] wish for me? [Am]

The [C] drums do beat, and the wars do alarm
The [Am] captain calls, we must obey [Am]
So fare-[C]well, fare-[G]well to Nova Scotia's charms
For it's [Am] early in the [F] morning, I am [Am] far, far away [Am]/[Am]↓

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]
For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed
Will you [Am] ever heave a [F] sigh and a [Am] wish for me? [Am]

I [C] have three brothers and they are at rest
Their [Am] arms are folded on their breast [Am]
But a [C] poor simple [G] sailor, just like me
Must be [Am] tossed and [F] driven on the [Am] dark, blue sea [Am]/[Am]↓

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
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For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed
Will you [Am] ever heave a [F] sigh and a [Am] wish for me? [Am]
<slower> Will you [Am]↓ ever heave a [F]↓ sigh and a [Am]↓ wish for me?

