

Nova Scotia Farewell

The sun was setting in the west The birds were singing on ev'ry tree. All nature seemed inclined to rest
But still there was no rest for me.

Chorus: *Farewell to Nova Scotia, you sea-bound coast Let your mountains dark and dreary be. For when
I am far away on the briny ocean tossed Will you ever heave a sigh and a wish for me?*

I grieve to leave my native land I grieve to leave my comrades all And my aged, loving parents whom I
held so dear And the bonnie, bonnie lass that I do adore.

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

I have three brothers and they are at rest Their arms are folded on their breasts. But a poor weary sailor
the likes of me Must be tossed and forgotten on the lonesome sea.

From:

<https://wiki.redherringmorris.com/> - **Red Herring Morris Wiki**

Permanent link:

<https://wiki.redherringmorris.com/doku.php?id=song:nova-scotia>

Last update: **2007/11/23 19:06**

