

Nova Scotia Song

G Em
The sun was setting in the west, the birds were singing on every tree
G D Em
All nature seemed inclined for a rest, but still there was no rest for me.

G Em
I grieve to leave my native land, I grieve to leave my comrades all.
G D Em
And my parents whom I held so dear, and the bonny, bonny lass that I adore.

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

G Em
I have three brothers and they are at rest, their arms are folded on their breast.
G D Em
But a poor simple sailor just like me, must be tossed and driven on the dark blue sea.

Chorus:

G Em
Farewell to Nova Scotia, the sea bound coast. Let your mountains dark and dreary be.
G D Em
For when I am far a-way on the briny ocean tossed, will you ever heave a sigh or a wish for me?