

# 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.

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