Last Farewell, The

artist:Roger Whittaker, writer:Roger Whittaker, Ron A. Webster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sGWs1HK8iDU Capo 3

Thanks to Paul Rose

There's a [C] ship lies rigged and [G] ready in the [C] harbor [G] [C] Tomorrow for old [C7] England she [F] sails
Far a-[Dm] way from your [F] land of endless [Dm] sunshine [F]
To my [Dm] land full of [F] rainy skies and [G] gales
And [C] I shall be a-[G] board that ship to-[C] morrow [G]
[C] Though my heart is full of [C7] tears at this fare-[F]well

[Dm] For [G] you are [C] beauti-[Am]ful and I [Dm] have loved you [G7] dearly
More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell
[Dm] For [G] you are [C] beauti-[Am]ful and I [Dm] have loved you [G7] dearly
More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell

I [C] heard there's a [G] wicked war a [C] blazing [G] And the [C] taste of war I [C7] know so very [F] well Even [Dm] now I see the [F] foreign flag a [Dm] raising [F] Their [Dm] guns on fire [F] as we sail into [G] hell I [C] have no fear of [G] death it brings no [C] sorrow [G] [C] But how bitter, will be this [C7] last fare-[F]well

Though [C] death and darkness [G] gather all a-[C] bout me [G] And my [C] ship be torn a-[C7] part upon the [F] sea I shall [Dm] smell again the [F] fragrance of these [Dm] islands [F] In the [Dm] heaving waves that [F] brought me once to [G] thee And [C] should I return safe [G] home again to [C] England [G] [C] I shall watch the English [C7] mist roll through the [F] dale

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More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell
[Dm] For [G] you are [C] beauti-[Am]ful and I [Dm] have loved you [G7] dearly
More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell