

Last Farewell, The

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

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hKdRpDpIR70> Capo 3

Thanks to Paul Rose

There's a **G** ship lies rigged and **D** ready in the **G** harbor **D**

G Tomorrow for old **G7** England she **C** sails

Far a- **Am** way from your **C** land of endless **Am** sunshine **C**

To my **Am** land full of **C** rainy skies and **D** gales

And **G** I shall be a- **D** board that ship to- **G** morrow **D**

G Though my heart is full of **G7** tears at this fare-well **C**

Am **D** For you are **G** beauti-ful **Em**

and I **Am** have loved you **D7** dearly

More **Am** dearly than the **D7** spoken word can **G** tell

Am **D** For you are **G** beauti-ful **Em**

and I **Am** have loved you **D7** dearly

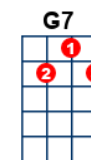
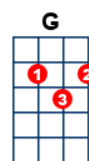
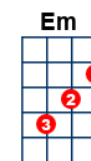
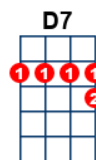
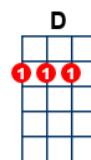
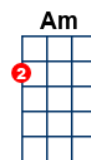
More **Am** dearly than the **D7** spoken word can **G** tell

G I heard there's a **D** wicked war a **G** blazing **D**

And the **G** taste of war I **G7** know so very **C** well

Even **Am** now I see the **C** foreign flag a **Am** raising **C**

Their **Am** guns on fire **C** as we sail into **D** hell



I have no fear of death it brings no sorrow

But how bitter, will be this last fare-well

Though death and darkness gather all about me

And my ship be torn apart upon the sea

I shall smell again the fragrance of these islands

In the heaving waves that brought me once to thee

And should I return safe home again to England

I shall watch the English mist roll through the dale

For you are beautiful and I have loved you dearly

More dearly than the spoken word can tell

For you are beautiful and I have loved you dearly

More dearly than the spoken word can tell