

Farewell to Nova Scotia

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

I grieve to leave my native land,
I grieve to leave my comrades all,
And my aging parents whom I've always loved so dear,
And the bonnie, bonnie lassie I do adore.

Chorus

I have three brothers and they are at rest,
Their arms are folded upon their chest.
But a poor simple sailor just like me,
Must be tossed and driven on the dark blue sea.

Chorus

Now drums do beat, now horns do alarm,
The captain's orders we must obey.
So farewell, farewell to Nova Scotia's charms,
For it's early in the morning I am far, far away.

Chorus

Dag – five-string banjo, vocal
Gideon – guitar, vocal
Esbjörn – fiddle, vocal
Staffan – double bass, vocal