Unknown "Come Fare Away"

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COME FARE AWAY

Bright is the morning and brisk is the weather; Steady the wind o'er the sweet singing sea. Proudly, the tall ship arrives in the harbor; Come fare away with me.

Marnie, come fare away, Come fare away with me; There's an island of dreams Over the rolling sea.

Sails at the ready, we're bound for Newfoundland; Hasten, my darling, and do not delay. Trees tall and green there, and fish by the millions; Come fare away with me.

CHORUS

Leave your belongings, for things do but bind us; Hemmed in, the life here it won't do for me. Fretting and trouble, we'll leave them behind us; There is a land that's free.

CHORUS

Lace on your good shoes of stout highland leather; Bring a warm shawl and a cup for the tea. There is a new life, we'll build it together; Come fare away with me.

CHORUS

Words by Jean Ritchie, melody adapted from an old hymn.

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