

## Stompin' Tom Connors "Farewell To Nova Scotia"

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The sun was setting in the west  
The birds were singing on every tree  
All nature seemed inclined to rest  
But still there was no rest for me  
Farewell to Nova Scotia, the seabound coast  
Let your mountains dark and dreary be  
For when I am far away on the brimy ocean tossed  
Will you ever heave a sigh or a wish for me?  
The drums do beat and the wars do alarm  
My captain calls, and I must obey  
So farewell, farewell to Nova Scotia's charms  
For it's early in the morning, I'll be far, far away  
Farewell to Nova Scotia, the seabound coast  
Let your mountains dark and dreary be  
For when I am far away on the brimy ocean tossed  
Will you ever heave a sigh or a wish for me?  
I grieve to leave my native land  
I grieve to leave my comrades all  
And my parents, whom I loved so dear  
And the bonny, bonny lassie that I do adore  
Farewell to Nova Scotia, the seabound coast

Let your mountains dark and dreary be  
For when I am far away on the brimy ocean tossed  
Will you ever heave a sigh or a wish for me?  
I have three brothers and they are at rest  
Their hands are folded on their chests  
But a poor and simple sailor just like me  
Must be tossed and driven on the dark, blue sea  
Farewell to Nova Scotia, the seabound coast  
Let your mountains dark and dreary be  
For when I am far away on the brimy ocean tossed  
Will you ever heave a sigh or a wish for me?  
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Will you ever heave a sigh or a wish for me?

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