

Nova Scotia

Refr (neu):

*Oh, farewell to Nova Scotia the sea-bound coast
Let your mountains dark and dreary be.
Oh when I am far away on the briny 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 held so dear
And the bonnie, bonnie lassie that I do adore.

Refr.

The drums they do beat and the wars do alarm,
And the captain calls, we must obey.
So farewell, farewell to the Nova Scotia's charms,
For it's early in the morning and I'm far, far away.

Refr.

I have three brothers and they are at rest,
And their arms are folded on their breast,
But a poor simple sailor (boy) just like me
Must be tossed and be driven on the dark blue sea.

Refr.