

NOVA SCOTIA FAREWELL

CD : CABESTAN – Femmes de marins (1997)

Paroles et musique : traditionnelles

Farewell to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
May your mountains dark and dreary be
And when I am far away, on the stormy ocean tossed
Will you ever heave a sigh and a wish for me

The sun was sinkin' in the west
The birds were singin' on every tree
All nature seemed to be at rest
But, still there was no rest for me

It grieves my heart to leave my home
To leave my friends, and family-o
And my old gray father I'll never see no more
And the Sonny, Sonny lassie that I adore

I have three brothers and they are at rest
Their hands are folded on their chests
But a poor weary sailor the likes of me
Must be tossed and forgotten on the lonesome sea

The drums so sound and the cannons they roar
My captain calls; I must obey
So farewell, farewell, to Nova Scotia shore
For it's early in the morning I'll be far far away