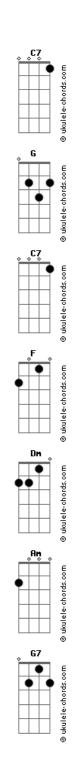
The Last Farewell

Intro: CCCC GGGG CCC C There's a ship lies rigged and ready in the harbour, С **C7** to-morrow for old England she sails, Dm Dm F far a-way from your land of endless sunshine Dm G to my land full of rainy skies and gales G and I shall be on board that ship to-morrow С C7though my heart is full of tears at this fare-well

Chorus:

G7 Dm G Am С Dm - For you are - beauti-ful, and I have loved you dearly Dm **G7** more dearly than the spoken word can tell Dm G Am Dm **G7** С - For you are – beauti-ful, and I have loved you dearly, Dm **G7** G More dearly than the spoken word can tell С G С I heard there's a wicked war a-blazing And the taste of war I know so very well Dm F Dm F Even now I see that foreign flag a raising Dm Their guns on fire as we sailed into hell С G С I have no fear of death it brings no sorrow

C C7 F but how bitter will be this last fare-well



Chorus

С С G Though death and darkness gather all a-bout me С $\mathbf{C7}$ F And my ship be torn a-part upon the sea F Dm F Dm I shall smell again the fragrance of these islands Dm F G / In the heaving waves that brought me once to thee С G С And should I return safe home again to England **C7** I shall watch the English mist roll through the dell **Chorus** (finish on C)