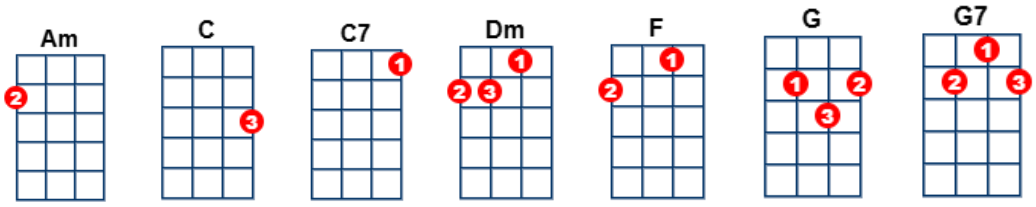
The Last Farewell – Roger Whittaker (1975)



There's a **[C]** ship lies rigged and **[G]** ready in the **[C]** harbor **[G]**
[C] Tomorrow for old **[C7]** England she **[F]** sails
Far a-**[Dm]** way from your **[F]** land of endless **[Dm]** sunshine
[F] To my **[Dm]** land full of **[F]** rainy skies and **[G]** gales
And **[C]** I shall be a-**[G]** board that ship to-**[C]** morrow **[G]**
[C] Though my heart is full of **[C7]** tears at this fare-**[F]**well

__[Dm]__ For __[G]__ you are __[C]__ beauti-__[Am]__ful
And I __[Dm]__ have loved you __[G7]__ dearly
More __[Dm]__ dearly than the __[G7]__ spoken word can __[C]__ tell
__[Dm]__ For __[G]__ you are __[C]__ beauti-__[Am]__ful
And I __[Dm]__ have loved you __[G7]__ dearly
More __[Dm]__ dearly than the __[G7]__ spoken word can __[C]__ tell

I **[C]** heard there's a **[G]** wicked war a **[C]** blazing
[G] And the **[C]** taste of war I **[C7]** know so very **[F]** well
Even **[Dm]** now I see the **[F]** foreign flag a **[Dm]** raising
[F] Their **[Dm]** guns on fire **[F]** as we sail into **[G]** hell
I **[C]** have no fear of **[G]** death it brings no **[C]** sorrow **[G]**
[C] But how bitter, will be this **[C7]** last fare-**[F]**well

Though **[C]** death and darkness **[G]** gather all a-**[C]** bout me
[G] And my **[C]** ship be torn a-**[C7]** part upon the **[F]** sea
I shall **[Dm]** smell again the **[F]** fragrance of these **[Dm]** islands
[F] In the **[Dm]** heaving waves that **[F]** brought me once to **[G]** thee
And should **[C]** I return safe **[G]** home again to **[C]** England **[G]**
[C] I shall watch the English **[C7]** mist roll through the **[F]** dale

__[Dm]__ For __[G]__ you are __[C]__ beauti-__[Am]__ful
And I __[Dm]__ have loved you __[G7]__ dearly
More __[Dm]__ dearly than the __[G7]__ spoken word can __[C]__ tell
__[Dm]__ For __[G]__ you are __[C]__ beauti-__[Am]__ful
And I __[Dm]__ have loved you __[G7]__ dearly
More __[Dm]__ dearly than the __[G7]__ spoken word can __[C]__ tell