

Farewell to Tarwathie

original lyric by George Scroggie in 1852, traditional Scottish melody

D *Bm7* *G* *D* *D*
 Farewell to Tarwathie adieu Mormond Hill
D *Bm7* *G* *D* *D*
 And the dear land of Crimond, I bid ye farewell
D *D* *A* *D* *D*
 I am bound out for Greenland, and ready to sail
D *Bm7* *G* *D* *D*
 In hopes to find riches, in hunting the whale
D *Bm7* *G* *D* *D* *or D3 G3 only (Collins version)*

Adieu to my comrades, for a while we must part
 Likewise to the dear lass who first won my heart
 The cold ice of Greenland my love will not chill
 The longer my absence, the more loving she'll feel

Our ship is well-rigged and ready to sail
 Our crew they are anxious to follow the whale
 Where the icebergs do float and the stormy winds blow
 Where the land and the ocean is covered with snow

The cold land of Greenland is barren and bare
 No seedtime or harvest is ever known there
 The birds here sing sweetly on mountain and dale
 But there is not a birdie to sing to the whale

There is no habitation for man to live there
 The king of that country is the fierce Greenland bear
 There'll be no temptation to tarry long there
 With our ship bumper full we will homeward repair

Fareweel tae Tarwathie, adieu Mormond Hill
 And the dear land o Crimond, I bid ye fareweel
 I am bound out for Greenland and ready to sail
 In hopes to find riches in hunting the whale

Adieu to my comrades, for a while we must part
 Likewise tae the dear girl wha fair won my hairt
 The cold ice of Greenland my love will not chill
 The longer my absence, the stronger love's thrill

Oor ship is weel rigged and she's ready to sail
 Oor crew they are anxious to follow the whale
 Where the icebergs do float and the stormy winds blaw
 Where the land and the ocean are covered wi snaw

Now the cold coast of Greenland is barren and bare
 Nae seed-time nor harvest is ever known there
 The birds here sing sweetly over mountain and dale
 But there isnae a birdie to sing tae the whale

There is nae habitation for a man tae live there
 The king of that country's the fierce Greenland bear
 There'll be nae temptation tae tarry lang there
 Wi oor ship bumper fu we will homeward repair

