

The Last Farewell – Roger Whittaker, Ron Webster (1971)

Intro: **G** **D7** **G** **D7**

There's a **[G]**ship lies rigged & **[D7]**ready in the **[G]**harbour **[/]**
 To **[G]**morrow for old **[G7]**England she **[C]**sails. **[/]**
 Far a **[Am]**way from your **[C]**land of endless **[Am]**sunshine **[Am7]**
 To **[Am]**my land full of **[Am7]**rainy skies and **[D]**gales. **[D7]**
 And **[G]**I shall be a **[D7]**board that ship to **[G]**morrow **[/]**
 Though my **[G]**heart is full of **[G7]**tears at this fare **[C]**well **[/]**

[Am] - For [D7] you are [G] beau-ti- [Em] ful. And [C] I have loved you [D7] dearly More [C] dearly than the [D7] spoken word can [G] tell [G7] [Am] - For [D7] you are [G] beau-ti- [Em] ful. And [C] I have loved you [D7] dearly More [C] dearly than the [D7] spoken word can [G] tell [D] [G] [Am-D7-]	Chorus
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I've **[G]**heard that there's a **[D7]**wicked war a-**[G]**blazing, **[/]**
 And the **[G]**taste of war I **[G7]**know so very **[C]**well. **[/]**
 Even **[Am]**now I see the **[C]**foreign flag a-**[Am]**raising **[Am7]**
 Their **[Am]**guns on fire as **[Am7]**we sail into **[D]**hell. **[D7]**
 I **[G]**have no fear of **[D7]**death it brings no **[G]**sorrow **[/]**
 But how **[G]**bitter will **[G7]**be this last fare **[C]**well **[/]**

Chorus

Though **[G]**death and darkness **[D7]**gather all a **[G]**round me **[/]**
 And my **[G]**ship be torn a **[G7]**part upon the **[C]**seas **[/]**
 I shall **[Am]**smell again the **[C]**fragrance of these **[Am]**islands **[Am7]**
 In the **[Am]**heaving waves that
 [Am7]brought me once to **[D]**thee **[D7]**
 And **[G]**when I get back a **[D7]**gain to good old **[G]**England **[/]**
 I shall **[G]**watch the English **[G7]**mist roll through the **[C]**dale **[/]**

Chorus

More **[C]**dearly than the **[D7]**spoken word can **[G]**tell **[/]{stop}**

Chords

