

The Last Farewell (Roger Whittaker)

Time 12 / 8

INTRO: [Dm] I have loved you [G7] dearly
More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell [C]

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

CHORUS

[Dm] _For [G] you are [C] beauti-[Am]-ful,
And [Dm] I 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 [Dm] I have loved you [G7] dearly
More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell [C]

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

CHORUS

Though [C] death and darkness [G] gather all a-[C]-bout me
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
I shall [C] watch the English [C7] mist roll through the [F] dell

FINAL CHORUS

[Dm] _For [G] you are [C] beauti-[Am]-ful,
And [Dm] I 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 [Dm] I have loved you [G7] dearly
Slowing More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell

