

# The Last Farewell (Roger Whittaker)

Slow count 1 2, 1 2

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

## 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 [C]

