

Farewell to Tarwathie

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1. Fare - well to Tar - wa - thie, a - dieu, Mor - mond
 2. A - dieu to my com - rades for a - while we must
 3. Our ___ ship is well - rigged and she's read - y to
 4. Oh the cold coast of Green - land is bar - ren and
 5. There is no ha - bi - ta - tion for a man to live

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Hill, and the dear land o' Crim-mond, I bid you fare -
 part, And ___ like - wise the dear lass, wha' fair won my -
 sail. Our ___ crew they are an - xious to fol - low the
 bare. No seed - time or har - vest is e - ver known there. ___
 there. And the king of the coun - try is the fierce Green - land

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well. I am bound now for Green - land and rea - dy to
 heart. The ___ cold ice of Green - land my love will not
 whale. Where the ice - bergs do float and the storm - y winds
 ___ The ___ birds here sing sweet - ly on moun - tain and
 bear. And there'll be no temp - ta - tion to tar - ry long

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sail in ___ hopes to find ri - ches in hunt - ing the whale.
 chill And the lon - ger our ab - sence, more lo - vint we'll feel.
 blow And the land and the o - cean are co - vered with snow.
 dale, But there is na' a bird - ie to sing to the whale.
 there With our ship bump - er full we will home - ward re - pair.