

Adieu to Nova Scotia



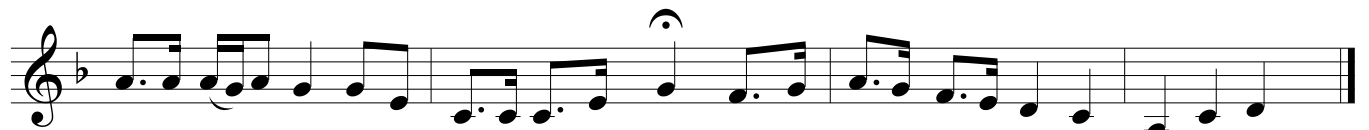
The sun had sunk all in the west, The birds sang sweet in ev - 'ry tree All



na - ture seemed in - clined to rest, But oh, there is no rest for me.



So a - dieu to No - va Sco - tia's sea bound coast, Let her moun - tains dark and drear - y be. But when



I am far a - way on the bri - ny o - cean tossed Will you ev - er give a sigh or wish for me?

I grieve to leave my native land,
I grieve to leave my comrades dear,
My tender parents that I love so well
And the bonny, bonny lassie I do adore.

(Chorus)