

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: