

FAREWELL TO TARWATHIE

Toonsoort: F Duur:

Koor zingt gehele song

Farewell to Tarwathie,
Adieu Mormond hills,
And the dear land of Grimond,
I bid thee farewell
For we're bound out for Greenland
And ready to sail,
In hopes to find riches,
In hunting the whale.

Our ship she's well rigged
And she's ready to sail,
Our crew they are anxious,
To follow the whale,
Where the icebergs do float,
And the stormy winds blow
Where the land and the ocean,
Is covered with snow.

There is no habitation
For a man to live there,
And the king of that country,
Is the wild Greenland bear,
So there'll be no temptations
To tarry long there,
With our ship full of oil,
We will homeward repair.