- 1. Oh the sun was setting in the west the birds were singing on every tree all of nature seemed inclined for to rest but still there was no rest for me.
- R: Farewell to Nova Scotia your sea-bound coast let your mountains dark and dreary be for when I am far away on the briny ocean tossed will you ever give a thought or a wish for me?
- 2. I grieve to leave my native home I grieve to leave my comrades all and my dear aged parents I love so well and the bonnie bonnie lassie I do adore.

R:

3. I have two brothers they are at rest their arms are folded upon their breast but a poor lonely sailor just like me must be tossed and driven on the deep blue sea.

R:

4. For the drums they do beat and the horns do alarm the captain calls and we must obey so farewell farewell to Nova Scotia shores for its early in the morning I am far far away.

R: