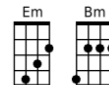


|D |Am |D |Am **The Last Farewell - Roger Whittaker #19 in '75**



|D A7 |D | D7 |G
 There's a ship lies rigged and ready in the harbor - tomorrow for ol' England she sails
 |Em | | |A7
 Far away from your land of endless sunshine - to my land full of rainy skies and gales
 |D A7 |D | D7 |G
 And I shall be aboard that ship tomorrow - tho my heart is full of tears at this farewell

Em A7	D Bm	G A7	G
For you are beautiful	and I have loved you	dearly - more	dearly than the
A7	D Em A7	D Bm G	A7
Spoken word can tell	For you are beautiful	and I have loved you	dearly
G	A7	D Am D	
More dearly than the spoken word can tell			

|D A7 D D7 G
 I heard there's a wicked war a blazing - and the taste of war I know so very well
 Em A7
 Even now I see the foreign flag a raising - their guns on fire as we sail into hell
 D A7 D D7 G
 I have no fear of death it brings no sorrow - but how bitter will be this last farewell

Em A7	D Bm	G A7	G
For you are beautiful	and I have loved you	dearly - more	dearly than the
A7	D Em A7	D Bm G	A7
Spoken word can tell	For you are beautiful	and I have loved you	dearly
G	A7	D Am D	
More dearly than the spoken word can tell			

D A7 D D7
 Though death and darkness gather all about me - and my ship be torn apart
 G Em
 Upon the sea I shall smell again the fragrance of these islands in the
 A7 D A7
 Heaving waves that brought me once to thee And should I return safe home
 D D7 G
 Again to England - I shall watch the English mist roll through the dell

Em A7	D Bm	G A7	G
For you are beautiful	and I have loved you	dearly - more	dearly than the
A7	D Em A7	D Bm G	A7
Spoken word can tell	For you are beautiful	and I have loved you	dearly
G	A7	D Am D Am D (1-strum)	
More dearly than the spoken word can tell			