

Celtic Folk, Heading For Halifax

Celtic Folk
Miscellaneous
Heading For Halifax
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G D G C
Late spring the leaves have turned green,
G Em D
And there's sheep on the hill side, there's birds on the wing.
G D C G
Over my shoulder the last time I'm seeing,
D C G
The old home all weathered and grey

G D G C
We talked till three, my father and me,
G Em D
And the fiddle tunes flowed like the pure Margaree,
G D C G
"Never forget who you are, son", said he.
D C G
As I followed my brothers away.

CHORUS:

Em
And I'm heading for Halifax to see what's to spare,
D
In the way of some work and if there's nothing there,
Em
It's Toronto, Out west, to God only knows where,
C G D
But there's bound to be friends from back home.

G D G C
One thing I know, wherever I go,
G Em D
My heart's in Cape Breton it will always be so.
G D C G
Whenever the fiddler he rosens his bow,
D C G
My first and last thoughts are of home.

Cho.