

Kate Rusby, Farewell

One dark and stormy winters night
The snow lay on the ground
The sailor boy strode on the wharf
And the ship was eastward bound
His sweetheart standing by his side
Shed many a bitter tear
And as he pressed her to his breast
He whispered in her ear
Was any fail the ship set sail
His love was standing by
She watched the vessel out of sight
And the tears bedimmed her eye
She prayed to him and heaven above
To guide him on his way
And all the parting words that night
Still echoed loud round the bay
Farewell Farewell my own true love
May this grief for me till sore
And you will be my guiding light
Till I return once more
My thoughts will be with you my love
When the storm is raging high
So farewell, farewell, remember me
Thy faithful sailor boy, thy faithful sailor boy
So farewell farewell my own true love
On earth we live no longer
patiently tell heaven above
I'll be back to tell you sure
I hope to meet you in the land
From far beyond the sky
Where you know what the parts are from
Thy faithful sailor boy
This grief it makes me sore
And you will be my guiding light
Till I return once more
My thoughts will be with you my love
When the storm is raging high
So farewell, farewell, remember me
My faithful sailor boy, my faithful sailor boy
My faithful sailor boy