

# The Last Farewell by Roger Whittaker

## [Intro]

[D] x2

## [Verse 1]

There's a [D]ship lies rigged and [A]ready in the [D]harbour [A]  
[D]tomorrow for ol' England she [G]sails  
far a[Em]way from your [G]land of endless [Em]sunshine [G]  
to [Em]my land full of rainy skies and [A]gales  
and [D]I shall be on [A]board that ship [D]tomorrow [A]  
though my [D]heart is full of tears at this [G]farewell

## [Chorus]

[Em]For [A]you are [D]beauti[Bm]ful and [Em]I have loved you  
[A]dearly more [Em]dearly than the [A]spoken word can [D]tell  
[Em]For [A]you are [D]beauti[Bm]ful and [Em]I have loved you  
[A]dearly more [Em]dearly than the [A]spoken word can [D]tell [A]

## [Verse 2]

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

## [Chorus]

[Em]For [A]you are [D]beauti[Bm]ful and [Em]I have loved you  
[A]dearly more [Em]dearly than the [A]spoken word can [D]tell  
[Em]For [A]you are [D]beauti[Bm]ful and [Em]I have loved you  
[A]dearly more [Em]dearly than the [A]spoken word can [D]tell [A]

## [Verse 3]

[A]Though [D]death and darkness [A]gather all [D]about me [A]  
and my [D]ship be torn apart upon the [G]sea  
I shall [Em]smell again the [G]fragrance of these [Em]islands [G]  
in the [Em]heaving waves that brought me once to [A]thee  
And should [D]I return safe [A]home again to Englan[D]d [A]  
I shall [D]watch the English mist roll through the [F]dale

## [Chorus]

[Em]For [A]you are [D]beauti[Bm]ful and [Em]I have loved you  
[A]dearly more [Em]dearly than the [A]spoken word can [D]tell  
[Em]For [A]you are [D]beauti[Bm]ful and [Em]I have loved you  
[A]dearly more [Em]dearly than the [A]spoken word can [D]tell