

Fareweel Tae Tarwathie

Fareweel tae Tarwathie - adieu Mormond Hill
And the dear land of Crimond, I bid ye fareweel
I am bound out for Greenland, and ready to sail
In hopes to find riches, in hunting the whale

Adieu to my comrades, for a while we must part
Likewise tae the dear lass who first won my heart
The cold ice of Greenland my love will not chill
The longer my absence, the more loving she'll feel

Our ship is well-rigged and ready to sail
Our crew they are anxious to follow the whale
Where the icebergs do float and the stormy winds blow
Where the land and the ocean is covered wi snow

The cold land of Greenland is barren and bare
No seedtime or harvest is ever known there
The birds here sing sweetly on mountain and dale
But there isnae a birdie tae sing tae the whale

There is no habitation for man to live there
The king of that country is the fierce Greenland bear
There'll be no temptation to tarry long there
With our ship bumper full we will homeward repair