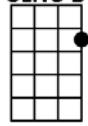


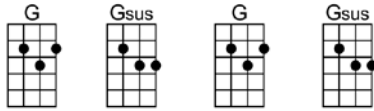
SING B



FAREWELL

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

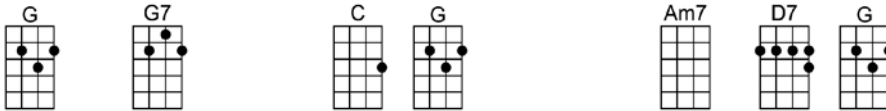
Intro:



Oh it's fare thee well, my darlin' true, I'm leavin' the first hour of the morn.



I'm bound off for the bay of Mexi -co, or maybe the coast of Cali -form.



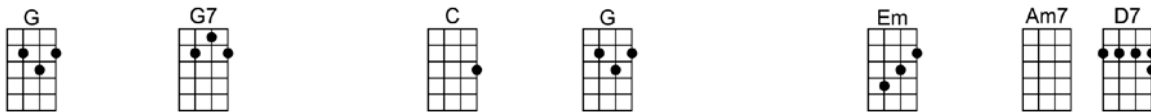
So it's fare thee well, my own true love, we'll meet another day, another time.



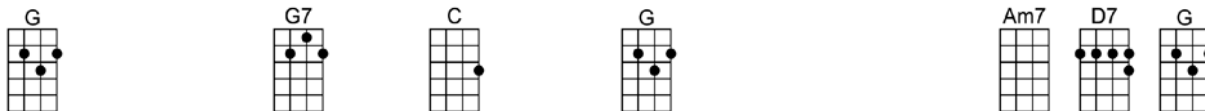
It's not the leav - in' that's grievin' me, but my true love who's bound to stay be-hind.



Oh the weather is a-against me and the wind blows hard, the rain she's turnin' into hail.

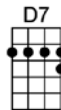
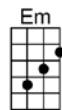
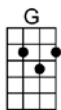
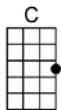
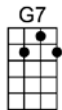
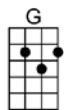


I still might strike it lucky on a highway goin' west, though I'm travelin' a lone-some trail.

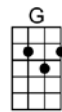
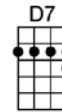
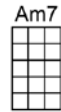
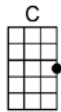
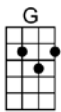


Refrain (So it's fare thee well)

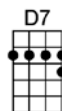
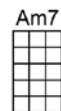
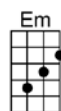
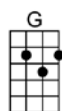
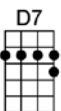
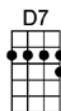
p.2. Farewell



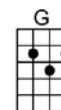
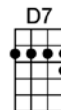
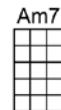
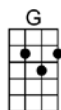
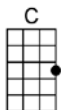
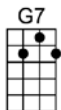
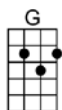
I'll tell you of the laughter and the trou - bles, be they someone else's or my own.



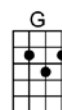
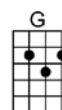
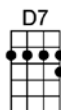
With my hands in my pockets and my coat collar high, I'll travel, un-noticed and un-known.



So it's fare thee well, my own true love, we'll meet another day, another time.



It's not the leav - in' that's grievin' me, but my true love who's bound to stay be-hind.



Yes, my true love who's bound to stay be-hind.

FAREWELL

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: G Gsus G Gsus

G G7 C G Em Am7 D7
Oh it's fare thee well, my darlin' true, I'm leavin' the first hour of the morn.

G G7 C G Am7 D7 G
I'm bound off for the bay of Mexi-co, or maybe the coast of Cali-forn.

Am7 D7 C G Em Am7 D7
So it's fare thee well, my own true love, we'll meet another day, another time.

G G7 C G Am7 D7 G Gsus G Gsus
It's not the leav-in' that's grievin' me, but my true love who's bound to stay be-hind.

G G7 C G Em Am7 D7
Oh the weather is against me and the wind blows hard, the rain she's turnin' into hail.

G G7 C G Am7 D7 G
I still might strike it lucky on a highway goin' west, though I'm travelin' a lone-some trail.

Refrain (So it's fare thee well)

G G7 C G Em Am7 D7
I'll tell you of the laughter and the trou-bles, be they someone else's or my own.

G G7 C G Am7 D7 G
With my hands in my pockets and my coat collar high, I'll travel, un-noticed and un-known.

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7
So it's fare thee well, my own true love, we'll meet another day, another time.

G G7 C G Am7 D7 G
It's not the leav-in' that's grievin' me, but my true love who's bound to stay be-hind.

Am7 D7 G Dsus G
Yes, my true love who's bound to stay be-hind.