

# Farewell to Tarwathie

Traditional Scottish Song

I learned this song from the singing of Judy Collins on her album, WHALES AND NIGHTENGALES. She sings backed by a chorus of whales. The town of Tarwathie was near Aberdeen, Scotland. The piece was written in the 1850s.

Arrangement for Dulcimers © Bonnie Carol 2003

Key of D  
Ionian Melody  
Tune D A DD  
Strummed

♩ = 92

	D			G D			G			D					
	Fare - well to Tar			wa-thie, a - dieu, Mor-mond			Hill, And the								
Bass D	0	0		0	0	0	3	2	2	3	3	3	0	0	0
Middle A	0	0		0	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	0
Treble DD	0	1		2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	1

	D			G D			G			A			D		
	dear land o'			Crim-mond, I			bid you fare - well.			I am					
Bass D	0	0	0	3	2	2	3	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Middle A	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Treble DD	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	1		

	D			G D			A			D		
	bound now for			Green - land and			rea - dy to			sail In		
Bass D	0	0	0	3	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	0
Middle A	0	0	0	3	3	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Treble DD	0	2	4	5	4	2	1	0	1	2	0	1

	D			G D			G			A			D		
	hopes to find			rich - es in			hunt - ing the			whale.					
Bass D	0	0	0	3	2	2	3	3	1	0	0	0			
Middle A	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0			
Treble DD	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0			

Adieu to my comrades for a while we must part  
And likewise the dear lass wha' fair won my heart.  
The cold ice of Greenland my love will not chill  
And the longer our absence, more loving we'll feel.

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

Oh the cold coast of Greenland is barren and bare.  
No seed-time or harvest is ever known there.  
The birds here sing sweetly on mountain and dale,  
But there is na' a birdie to sing to the whale.

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