Come Fare Away

(alternate:)

Come Fare Away

Bright is the morning and brisk is the weather;
Steady the wind o'er the sweet singing sea.
Proudly, the tall ship arrives in the harbor;
Come fare away with me.

Marnie, come fare away,
Come fare away with me;
There's an island of dreams
Over the rolling sea.

Sails at the ready, we're bound for Newfoundland;
Hasten, my darling, and do not delay.
Trees tall and green there, and fish by the millions;
Come fare away with me.

CHORUS

Leave your belongings, for things do but bind us;
Hemmed in, the life here it won't do for me.
Fretting and trouble, we'll leave them behind us;
There is a land that's free.

CHORUS

Lace on your good shoes of stout highland leather;
Bring a warm shawl and a cup for the tea.
There is a new life, we'll build it together;
Come fare away with me.

CHORUS

Words by Jean Ritchie, melody adapted from an old hymn.
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Recorded by Ed Trickett on "The Telling Takes Me Home," FSI-46
1972.