## **Farewell**

Mumford and Sons

(capo 4 for Jon)

[G]So, it's fare thee well, my [C]darling true [G]I'm leaving in the first hour of the morn [D] [G]I'm bound off for the bay of [C]Mexico [G] Or maybe the [D]coast of Californ[G]

So it's [D]fare thee well my [C]own true [G]love We'll meet another day, another time[D] It ain't the [G]leaving, that's a[C]-grieving [G]me But my true love who's [D]bound to stay behind [G]

[G]Oh, the weather is against me and the [C]wind blows hard [G]And the rain she's a-turning into hail[D]
And I still[G] might strike it lucky on a [C]highway going west [G]
But I'm traveling on a[D] path beaten trail[G]

So it's [D]fare thee well my [C]own true [G]love We'll meet another day, another time[D] It ain't the [G]leaving, that's a[C]-grieving [G]me But my true love who's [D]bound to stay behind [G]

[G]I will write you a letter from [C]time to time
[G]As I'm rambling you can travel with me too[D]
With my [G]head, my heart and my [C]hands, my [G]love
I will send what I [D]learn back home to you[G]

So it's [D]fare thee well my [C]own true [G]love We'll meet another day, another time[D] It ain't the [G]leaving, that's a[C]-grieving [G]me But my true love who's [D]bound to stay behind [G]

[G]I will tell you of the laughter and the[C] troubles
[G]Be them somebody else's or my own[D]
With my[G] hands in my pockets and my [C]coat collar high[G]
I will travel or [D]unnoticed and unknown[G]

So it's [D]fare thee well my [C]own true [G]love We'll meet another day, another time[D] It ain't the [G]leaving, that's a[C]-grieving [G]me But my true love who's [D]bound to stay behind [G]

It ain't the [Am7/G]leaving, that's a[C]-grieving [G]me But my true love who's [D]bound to stay behind [G]