

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Farewell Farewell

Farewell Farewell
(Richard Thompson)

Farewell, farewell to you who would hear
You lonely travellers all
The cold north winds will blow again
The winding road does call.

And you will never return to see
Your bruised and beaten sons
O I would, I would if welcome I were
For they loathe me every one.

And will you never cut the cloth
Nor drink the light to be
And can you never swear a year
To anyone but he.

No I will never cut the cloth
Nor drink the light to be
But I'll swear a year to he who lies
Asleep alongside of me

(repeat first verse)

Recorded by Fairport Convention on Liege and Lief album.
set to the tune of 'Willie O' Winsbury'.

Sandy
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