

Farewell Lament to Cudgel War

Kaarina Eerikintytär (Taija Paju)

McPherson's Lament

Trad

E B E C#m

Fare - well ye bat - tlefields wide and bare, fare - well, farewell to ye. The

5 E B E A B Chorus

sound of war - horns no lon - ger blare and the ships a - wait in the quay. So

9 E A E B E C#m

year - ning - ly, so long - ing - ly, so daun - ting - ly go we. The

13 E A E B E A B

war is done and we'll soon be gone a - way a - cross the sea.

2. Now the camp has been packed away,
only mem'ries of what was remain.
If we could, surely we would stay,
but 'tis the end of our campaign.
Chorus

3. Though our laughter rings no more,
the echo's still in the air
of the songs, the stories and the fun
we had while we were there.
Chorus

4. Says Erik "Now some want to hear me sing
and some want to hear my fiddle.
I'm called to the bow and I'm called to the aft,
so I'll just sit here in the middle.
Chorus.

5. He took his fiddle all in his hands
and played a farewell tune.
"Goodbye, my friends, I'm sad to leave,
but we will meet again soon".
Chorus

6. The ships set sail at the break of dawn
and left Aarnimetsän coast.
For our friends, both new and old,
we raise one more toast!
Chorus