

This is a variant text of one of the most beautiful of all lyric songs of British origin. Robert Burns knew a folk version which he revised with a sure touch, but the folk preferred their own versions, and have kept the song in living tradition for several hundred years. The music for this version is the work of David Gude of Martha's Vineyard.

Fare Thee Well

(TEN THOUSAND MILES)

KEY: F# CAPO: 4TH PLAY: D

Rhythmic, pulsating

G(D) F(C) G(D)

Oh, fare thee well, I must be gone, And

G(D) F(C) D7(A7) G(D)

leave you for a while, Wher - ev - er I go I

Em(Bm) C(G) *(D)

will re-turn, if I go ten thou - sand

*As performed: G(D).

Em(Bm) **Am Em **Am G(D)

miles, _____ If I go, _____

C(G) G(D) Em(Bm)

if I go, _____

C(G) D7(A7) G(D)

if I go ten thou - sand miles. _____

**As performed: Em(Bm) throughout this section.

2. Oh, ten thousand miles it is so far to leave me here alone,
While I may lie, lament and cry, and you, you'll not hear my moan,
And you'll,——no you'll, and you'll not hear my moan.
3. Oh, the crow that is so black my love will change his color white,
If ever I should prove false to thee, the day, day will turn to night,
Yes, the day,——oh the day, yes the day will turn to night.
4. Oh, the rivers never will run dry, or the rocks melt with the sun,
I'll never prove false to the boy I love, 'til all, all these things be done,
'Til all,——'til all, 'til all these things be done.