

Fisherman's Farewell

Jim Pittman

Playing Notes:

- Wayne Bass

Fisherman's Farewell

Jim Pittman
(FF Version)

1. I'm sail - ing to - day, love, for the north fish - ing grounds,
 2. The chil - dren are sleeping, love, ly - ing warm in their beds,
 3. For the sky it is blue, love, and so is the sea,
 4. Now your arms are a - round me, love, for one more em - brace,

8 And while I'm a - way, love, keep the home fi - res sound;
 I'll stop and I'll bless them, kiss their cur - ly heads;
 And the birds on their wing, love, seem lone - ly like me;
 I gen - tly ca - ress you, I kiss your sweet face;

16 As we lay here to - ge - ther and our hearts are en - twined,
 These moments of part - ing, to a fisherman like me,
 Ah, but soon I'll be with you in a few days or so,
 Al - though I must go now, take my leave of the shore,

24 Think of me to - mor - row, let me stay on your mind.
 Make me of - ten won - der why I e'er put to sea.
 And to these rough i - cy wa - ters no more will I go.
 Meet me at the dock - side when I sail home once more.

Playing Notes:
- Wayne Bass