


The Last of England

Graham Moore (Harmonies: Wayne Richmond)

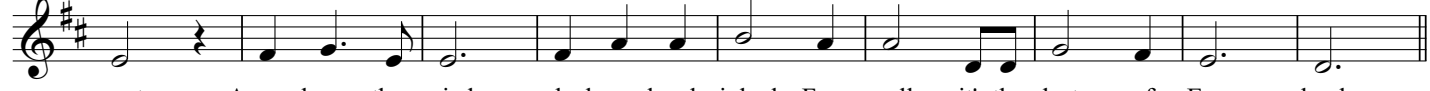
♩=110 D A D G D A D(sus4)

Fl. 

Verse 1
9 D A D G D Bm G


S. 
Was - ted and worn, tat - tered and torn, — From the land I love best, — on a ship sail - ing


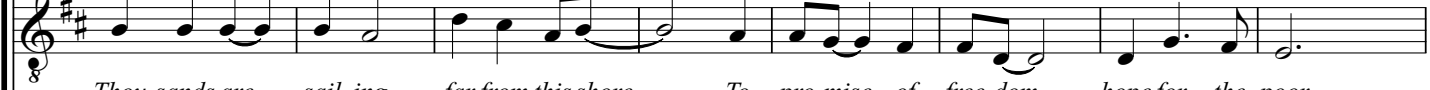
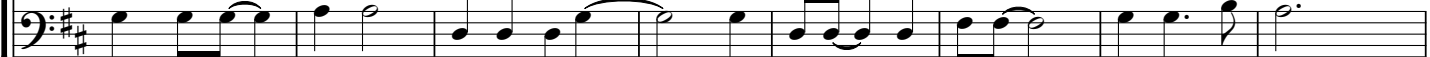
16 A D A D G D G A D

S. 
west. Around me they cried, she leaned and sighed. Fare - well, it's the last of Eng - land.


Chorus


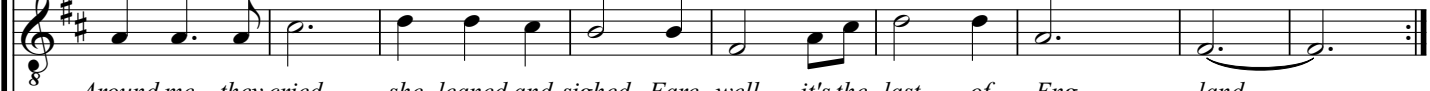
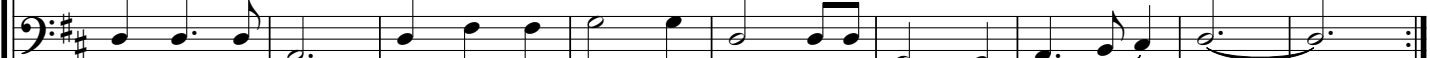
25 G A D G D Bm G A

S. 
Thou - sands are — sail - ing, far from this shore. — To pro - mise of free - dom, hope for the poor.

A. 
T. 
B. 
Thou - sands are — sail - ing, far from this shore. — To pro - mise of free - dom, hope for the poor.

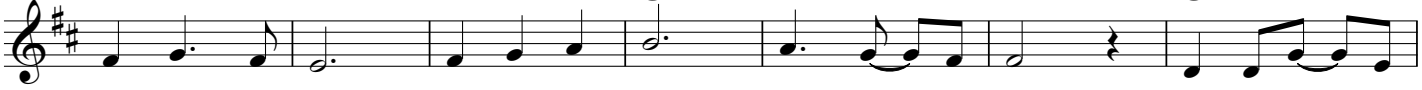
33 D A D G D G A D

S. 
Around me they cried, she leaned and sighed. Fare - well it's the last of Eng - land. — — —


A. 
T. 
B. 
Around me they cried, she leaned and sighed. Fare - well it's the last of Eng - land. — — —

Verse 2

42 D A D G D Bm G


S.  Thoughts of the past flood-ed my mind. Tears filled our eyes, no words could we

49 A D A D G D G A D


S.  find. As we set sail in - to the gale. Fare - well it's the last of Eng - land.

Verse 3

58 D A D G D Bm G


S.  Those who're mis-treat-ed, _ put down, a - bused. By mon-ied _ and land-ed, _ all help re-

65 A D A D G D G A D


S.  fused. They've made their choice _ to cry with one voice. Fare - well it's the last of Eng - land.

Verse 4

74 D A D G D Bm G A

S.  We gave our all, ans-wered the call. Of times cast down with our backs to the wall.

82 D A D G D G A D

S.  No more we'll stand _ on your strug-gl-ing strand. _ Fare - well it's the last of Eng - land.