COME FARE AWAY WITH ME (MARNIE)

Bright is the morning and brisk is the weather Steady the wind o'er the sweet singing sea, Proudly the tall ship a rides in the harbor Come fare a way with me.

Marr... come far away Come far away with me.

There's an island of dreams Over the rolling seas.
COME FARE AWAY WITH ME
(MARNIE)
By JEAN RITCHIE

Sails at the ready, she's bound for Newfoundland.
Hasten, my darling, and do not delay!
Trees tall and green there, and fish by the millions—
Come fare away with me.

Chorus

Leave your belongings, for things do but bind us;
Hommed-in the life here, it won't do for me;
Fretting and troubles, we'll leave them behind us.
There is a land that's free.

Chorus

Lace on your stout shoes of good Highland leather,
Bring your warm shawl and a cup for the tea;
There'll be a new life, we'll build it together,
Come fare away with me.

Chorus