Farewell, Farewell

Gravenhurst

Farewell, farewell to you whoâ€™d hear
You lonely travelers all
The cold north wind will blow again
The winding road does call

And will you never return to see
Your bruised and beaten sons
Oh I would, I would if welcome I were
For they loathe me every one

And will you never cut the cloth
Or drink the light to be
And can you never swear a year
To anyone but we

No, I will never cut the cloth
Or drink the light to be
But Iâ€™ll swear a year to one who lies
Asleep along side of me

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You lonely travelers all
The cold north wind will blow again
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