

# The Last of England

Graham Moore

♩=110      D      A      D      G      D      A      D(sus4)

Fl.  
V. 1  
Vc.

*Verse*  
9      D      A      D      G      D      Bm      G      A

S.  
V. 1  
Vc.

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

17      D      A      D      G      D      G      A      D

S.  
V. 1  
Vc.

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

S.  
A.  
T.  
B.  
Fl.  
V. 1  
V. 2  
Vc.

Thou - sands are sail - ing, far from this shore. To pro mise of free dom,

31 G A D A D G

S. hope for the poor. Around me they cried, she leaned and sighed. Fare -

A. hope for the poor. Around me they cried, she leaned and sighed. Fare -

T. hope for the poor. Around me they cried, she leaned and sighed. Fare -

B. hope for the poor. Around me they cried, she leaned and sighed. Fare -

Fl.

V. 1

V. 2

Vc.

37 D G A D

S. well it's the last of Eng - - land.

A. well it's the last of Eng - - land.

T. well it's the last of Eng - - land.

B. well it's the last of Eng - - land.

Fl.

V. 1

V. 2

Vc.

Thoughts of the past flooded my mind  
Tears filled our eyes, no words could we find  
As we set sail into the gale  
Farewell it's the last of England

Those who're mistreated, put down, abused  
By monied and landed, all help refused  
They've made their choice to cry with one voice  
Farewell it's the last of England

We gave our all, answered the call  
Of'times cast down with our backs to the wall  
No more we'll stand on your struggling strand  
Farewell it's the last of England