

Neil Gows Apprentice  
Fairport Convention

[Intro]

A E A

[Chorus]

Oh, no more will I rove no more, it s over  
E A

Oh, no more will I rove no more, it s done  
E A  
D

I ll sit beneath the fiddle tree

With the ghost of Neil Gow next to me  
Bm E

Listen, Neil, your apprentice has begun  
A E A E A

[Verse]

An old man looks in his inglenook and he wonders  
E A

His brother in a foreign land he must remain  
E A  
D

When doubt about the life he d choose

They each would wear the other one s shoes  
Bm E

This motherland is a source of constant pain  
A E A E A

[Chorus]

Oh, no more will I rove no more, it s over  
E A

Oh, no more will I rove no more, it s done  
E A  
D

I ll sit beneath the fiddle tree

With the ghost of Neil Gow next to me  
Bm E

Listen, Neil, your apprentice has begun  
A E A E A

[Instrumental]

A E A x3

D Bm E

A E A

[Verse]

All my life I have lived within these borders  
E A

**E** **A**

While he has gone to retrieve the setting sun

**D**  
In the pitch-black Highland night

**Bm** **E**

He s toiling in the sunshine bright

**A** **E** **A**  
Do the time while summer passes by

[Chorus]

**E** **A**

Oh, no more will I rove no more, it s over

**E** **A**

Oh, no more will I rove no more, it s done

**D**  
I ll sit beneath the fiddle tree

**Bm** **E**

With the ghost of Neil Gow next to me

**A** **E** **A** **E** **A**  
Listen, Neil, your apprentice has begun

[Instrumental]

**A E A** x3

**D Bm E**

**A E A** x3

**D Bm E**

**A E A**

[Verse]

**A** **E** **A**  
Rumbling Brig, I heard your voices calling

**E** **A**

In the outback, still I hear your song

**D**  
Feeding from this foreign field

**Bm** **E**

With far more fish than the burn could yield

**A** **E** **A**  
This trip will be my last and it won t be long

[Chorus]

**E** **A**

Oh, no more will I rove no more, it s over

**E** **A**

Oh, no more will I rove no more, it s done

**D**  
I ll sit beneath the fiddle tree

**Bm** **E**

With the ghost of Neil Gow next to me

**A** **E** **A** **E** **A**  
Listen, Neil, your apprentice has begun

[Chorus]

Oh, no more will I rove no more, it s over

Oh, no more will I rove no more, it s done

I ll sit beneath the fiddle tree

With the ghost of Neil Gow next to me

Listen, Neil, your apprentice has begun

[Outro]

A E A