

The Leaving Of Liverpool

Trad

[C] Farewell to Prince's [F] Landing [C] Stage, River Mersey - Fare thee [G7] well.
For I am [C] bound for Cali [F] forni [C] a,
A place that I [G] know right [C] well.

So [G] fare thee well my [C] own true love; When I return united we shall [G] be.
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that's [F] grieving [C] me,
But my darling when I [G] think of [C] thee.

I am bound for Cali [F] forni [C] a, By way of stormy Cape [G] Horn,
And I'm [C] bound to write you a [F] letter [C] love,
When I am [G] homeward [C] bound.

So [G] fare thee well my [C] own true love; When I return united we shall [G] be.
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that's [F] grieving [C] me,
But my darling when I [G] think of [C] thee.

I have signed on a yankee [F] clipper [C] ship, Davy Crockett is her [G] name,
And [C] Burgess he is the [F] captain of [C] her,
And they say she is a [G] floating [C] hell.

So [G] fare thee well my [C] own true love; When I return united we shall [G] be.
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that's [F] grieving [C] me,
But my darling when I [G] think of [C] thee.

I have shipped with Burgess just [F] one time a [C] for, And I think I know him [G] well:
If a [C] man's a sailor he can [F] get along [C] fine,
But if not, then his [G] life is [C] hell.

So [G] fare thee well my [C] own true love; When I return united we shall [G] be.
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that's [F] grieving [C] me,
But my darling when I [G] think of [C] thee.

Farewell to Lower [F] Frederick's [C] Street, Ensign Terrace and Park [G] Lane;
For I [C] think it will be a [F] long, long [C] time
Before I see [G] you a [C] gain.

So [G] fare thee well my [C] own true love; When I return united we shall [G] be.
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that's [F] grieving [C] me,
But my darling when I [G] think of [C] thee.

Oh the sun is on the [F] harbour [C] love, And I wish I could re [G] main,
For I [C] know it will be a [F] long, long [C] time
Before I see [G] you a [C] gain.