

The Leaving of Liverpool

[Intro]

Farewell to Prince's landing stage
River Mersey fare thee well
I am bound for California,
A place I know right well

[Chorus]

So fare thee well my own true love,
When I return, united we will be
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that
grieves me
But my darling, when I think of thee

I am bound for California
By way of the stormy Cape Horn
And I will send you a letter, love,
When I am homeward bound

[Chorus]

So fare thee well my own true love,
When I return, united we will be
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that
grieves me
But my darling, when I think of thee

I've shipped on a Yankee clipper ship,
Davy Crockett is her name
And Burgess is the captain of her
And they say that she's a floating shame

[Chorus]

So fare thee well my own true love,
When I return, united we will be
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that
grieves me
But my darling, when I think of thee

I have sailed with Burgess once before
I think I know him well
If a man's a sailor he will get along
If not then he's sure in hell

[Chorus]

So fare thee well my own true love,
When I return, united we will be
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that
grieves me
But my darling, when I think of thee

So farewell to Lower Frederick Street
Anson Terrace and Park Lane
I am bound away for to leave you
And I'll never see you again

[Chorus] x 2

So fare thee well my own true love,
When I return, united we will be
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that
grieves me
But my darling, when I think of thee