

THE LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL

G/// G///

G/// C/ G/ G/// D7///
Farewell to Princes' landing stage, River Mersey fare thee well
G/// C/ G/ G/ D7/ G///
I am bound for California, a place I know right well
D/// C/ G/ G/// D7///
So fare thee well my own true love, when I return united we will be
G/// C/ G///
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me
D7/ G///
But my darling when I think of thee

G/// C/ G/ G/// D7///
I am bound for California by way of stormy Cape Horn
G/// C/ G/ G/ D7/ G///
And I will write to thee a letter, love, when I am homeward bound
D/// C/ G/ G/// D7///
So fare thee well my own true love, when I return united we will be
G/// C/ G///
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me
D7/ G///
But my darling when I think of thee

G/// C/ G/ G/// D7///
I have shipped on a Yankee clipper ship, Davy Crockett is her name
G/// C/ G/ G/ D7/ G///
And Burgess is the captain of her and they say that she's a floating hell
D/// C/ G/ G/// D7///
So fare thee well my own true love, when I return united we will be
G/// C/ G///
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me
D7/ G///
But my darling when I think of thee

G/// C/ G/ G/// D7///
I have sailed with Burgess once before, I think I know him well
G/// C/ G/ G/ D7/ G///
If a man's a sailor he will get along, if not then he's sure in hell
D/// C/ G/ G/// D7///
So fare thee well my own true love, when I return united we will be
G/// C/ G///
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me
D7/ G
But my darling when I think of thee