

## The Leaving of Liverpool

Fare- [C] well to you my [F] own true [C] love  
I'm sailing far, far a- [G] way  
I'm [C] bound for Cali- [F] forn-i- [C] a  
But I know that I'll re- [G] turn some [C] day

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

Fare- [C] well to Prince's [F] Landing [C] Stage  
River Mersey, fare thee [G] well  
I am [C] bound for Cali- [F] forn-i- [C] a  
A place I [G] know right [C] well

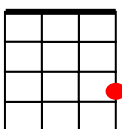
I'm [C] bound off for Cali- [F] forn-i- [C] a  
By the way of stormy Cape [G] Horn  
And I'm [C] bound to write to you a [F] letter, [C] love  
When I am [G] homeward [C] bound

I have [C] signed on a Yankee [F] sailing [C] ship  
Davy Crockett I do [G] tell  
And the [C] captain's name it is [F] Burg- [C] ess  
And they say that she's a [G] floating [C] hell

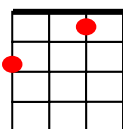
Fare- [C] well to lower [F] Frederick [C] Street  
Ensign Terrace and Park [G] Lane  
For I [C] think it will be a [F] long, long [C] time  
Before I see [G] you a- [C] gain

Oh the [C] 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  
Until I see [G] you a- [C] gain

C



F



G

