

Leaving of Liverpool

Farewell to Princes` landing stage
 River Mersey fare thee well
 I am bound for California,
 a place I know right well

*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 stormy Cape Horn
 And I will write to thee a letter, love,
 when I am homeward bound

Z + R tutti

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 hell

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

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

I -	I -	IV -	I -
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I -	I -	IV -	I -
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V -	V -	I IV	V -
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I -	I -	IV -	I(V)
I -	V -	I -	I -