

## The Leaving of Liverpool

Farewell to Prince's Landing Stage, river Mersey, fare thee well  
I am bound for Californiae, 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 Californiae by way of stormy Cape Horn  
And I'll write to thee a letter, love, when I am homeward bound

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 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

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 been with Burgess once before, I think I know him well  
If a man's a seaman he cat get along, but if not then he's sure in hell

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 away to leave you, goodbye my love farewell,  
For I know it will be some long time, before I see you again

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

Farewell to lower Frederick Street, Ensign Terrace and Park Lane  
For I know it will be some long time, before I see you again

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