Leaving of Liverpool



Fare—well to you, _ my_ own tre_ love, I am go-ing far_ a-_
** bound for Ca-_li-_for-ni-_a, but I
way. I am know that I'll re-turn some day. So_ fare the well, my_
own tre love, when I re-turn u-nit-ed we will be. It's not the
leav-ing of Liv-er-pool that griev-es me, but my darl-ing, when I think of thee.

Farewell to you, my own tre love,
I am going far away.
I am bound for California,
but I know that I'll return some day.
So fare the well, my own tre 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.