

Leaving Of Liverpool

G C G
 Farewell The prince's Landing stage
 D7
 River Mersey fair the well
 G C G
 I am bound for Cal - i - for - ni - a,
 D7 G
 A place I know right well

Chorus:

D C G
 So fare you well my own true love,
 D
 And 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, it's when I think of thee

I'm off to California
 By way of the stormy Cape Horn,
 And I will send you a letter, love,
 When I am homeward bound

I've shipped on a Yankee clipper ship,
 Davy Crockett is her name,
 And Burgess is the captain of her
 And they say she is a floating hell

I'm bound away to leave you,
 Goodbye, my love, goodbye
 There ain't but one thing that grieves me,
 That's leaving you behind

Oh the sun is on the harbor, love,
 And I wish I could remain,
 For I know it will be some long time
 Before I see you again