

## The leaving of Liverpool ( C )

Farewell to Princess' 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 greaves me,  
but me darling, when I think of thee.***



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 fame.

***So fare thee well, . . . .***



I have sailed with Burgess once before,  
and I think, I know him well.

If a man is a sailor, he will get along.

If not, then he's sure in hell.

***So fare thee well, . . . .***



I am bound for California  
by way of stormy Cape Horn.  
And I'll write to thee a letter love,  
when I am homeward bound.

***So fare thee well, . . . .***

Farewell to Lower Frederick Street,  
Anson Terrace, and Park Lane.

I am bound away for to leave you.

I might never see you again.



***II: So fare thee well, my own true love.***

***When I return united we will be.***

***It's not the leaving of Liverpool that greaves me,  
but me darling, when I think of thee. :II***