## The Leaving Of Liverpool

| Intro: C C C C↓ [Stop]                                |   |
|---|---|
| C F C Farewell to Prince's landing stage,             | С |
| <b>G</b>  |   |
| River Mersey fare thee well,                          |   |
| C F C I am bound for Californ-eye-ay,                 |   |
| G C   |   |
| A place I know right well.                            | F |
|   |   |
| G F C   |   |
| Chorus: So fare thee well, my own true love,          |   |
| When I return, united we will be,                     |   |
| C F C   | G |
| It's not the leaving of Liverpool that's grieving me, |   |
| G C But my darling when I think of thee               |   |
|   |   |
| I'm bound off for Californ-eye-ay                     |   |
| G<br>By the way of stormy Cape Horn,                  |   |
| C F C And I'm bound to write you a letter, love,      |   |
| G C<br>When I am homeward bound.                      |   |
| Chorus:   |   |
| C F C I have signed on a Yankee clipper ship,         |   |
| G   |   |
| Davy Crockett is her name                             |   |
| C F C And Burgess is the captain of her               |   |
| G C   |   |
| And they say that she's a floating shame              |   |
| Chorus:   |   |

## The Leaving Of Liverpool (Cont'd)

| C F C   | С                        |
|---|--------------------------|
| I have shipped with Burgess once before,              |                          |
| G<br>And I think I know him well                      |                          |
| And I think I know him well                           | <del>             </del> |
| C F C   |                          |
| If a man's a seaman he can get along,                 |                          |
| G C If not, then he's sure in hell                    | F                        |
|   |                          |
|   |                          |
| G F C   |                          |
| Chorus: So fare thee well, my own true love,          |                          |
| G   |                          |
| When I return, united we will be,                     |                          |
| C F C   | <u> </u>                 |
| It's not the leaving of Liverpool that's grieving me, |                          |
| G C   | 1919                     |
| But my darling when I think of thee                   |                          |
|   |                          |
| C F C   |                          |
| Farewell to lower Frederick Street,                   |                          |
| <b>G</b>  |                          |
| Ensign Terrace and Park Lane,                         |                          |
| C F C   |                          |
| For I think it will be a long, long time,             |                          |
| G C   |                          |
| Before I see you again                                |                          |
|   |                          |
| Chorus:   |                          |
|   |                          |
| C F C   |                          |
| Oh the sun is on the harbour love                     |                          |
| G   |                          |
| And I wish I could remain                             |                          |
| C F C   |                          |
| For I know it will be a long, long time               |                          |
| G C   |                          |
| Till I see you again                                  |                          |
|   |                          |
| Chorus: x2 (Slow down on the final line)              |                          |