

The Leaving Of Liverpool

A D A D A E
Fare thee well to you, my own true love, I am going far, far away.

A D A E A
I am bound for Ca-li-for-ni-a, But I know that I'll return some day.

(chorus)

E D A D E
So fare thee well, my own true love, when I return united we will be.

A D A
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that gri-eves me,

E A
But my darling when I think of thee.

A D A D A E
I sailed aboard a yankee clipper ship, Davy Crockett is her name.

A D A E A
And Burgess is the captain of her, and they say that she's a floating Hell.

(chorus)

A D A D A E
I sailed with Burgess once before, and I think I know him well,

A D A E A
If a man's a sailor he will get along, if he's not then he's sure in Hell.

(chorus)

A D A D A E
The ship is in the harbor, love, and you know I can't re-main,

A D A E A
I know it will be-e a long long time befo-re I-I see you again.

(chorus) x2

E D A D E
So fare thee well, my own true love, when I return united we will be.

A D A
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that gri-eves me,

E A
But my darling when I think of thee.