

The Leaving of Liverpool

CHORUS

D C G
So fare thee well, my own true love,
When I return united we shall be.
G C G
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me,
D7 G
But my darling when I think of thee.

G C G D7
Farewell to you, my own true love, I'm going far a-way.
G C G D7 G
I'm bound for Cali-forni-a, but I know that I'll re-turn some day.

CHORUS

G C G D7
I'm off to Cali-forni-a, by the way of the stormy Cape Horn,
G C G D7 G
And I will send to you a letter, love, when I am homeward bound.

CHORUS

G C G D7
I've shipped on a Yankee clipper ship, Davy Crockett is her name.
G C G D7 G
And Burgess is her cap-tain and they say she's a floating shame.

CHORUS

G C G D7
I'm bound away to leave you, goodbye, my love, good-bye.
G C G D7 G
There ain't but one thing that grieves me, that's leaving you be-hind.

CHORUS

G C G D7
The sun is on the harbor, love, and I wish I could re-main,
G C G D7 G
For I know it will be some long time before I see you a-gain.

CHORUS