



LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL

Farewell to Prince's Landing Stage
River Mersey, fare thee well
I am bound for California
A place that 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 grieves me
But my darling when I think of thee**

I am bound to California
By way of stormy Cape Horn
I will write to thee a letter, love
When I am homeward bound

ch

I am bound 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 shame

Ch

I have sailed with Burgess once before
I think I know him well
If a man's a sailor he will get along
If not then he's sure in hell

Ch

Farewell to Lower Frederick Street
Anson Terrace, and Park Lane
I think it will be a long, long time [alt: I am bound away for to leave you]
Before I see you again [alternate: and I'll never see you again]

ch x 2

[Optional] But my darling when I think of thee