

## THE LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL

Farewell to you my own true love  
I am going far away  
I am bound for California  
But I know that I'll return something

### *CHORUS*

*So fare thee well, my own true love  
When I return united we will be  
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that greives me  
But my darling when I think of thee*

I'm bound off for California  
By the way of stormy Cape Horn  
And I'm bound to write you a letter, love  
When I am homeward bound

### *CHORUS*

I have shipped on a Yankee sailing ship  
Davy Crockett is her name  
And Burgess is the Captain of her  
And they say she's a floating Hell

### *CHORUS*

I have shipped with Burgess once before  
And I think I know him right well  
If a man's a seaman, he can get along  
If not, then he's sure in Hell

### *CHORUS*

Oh the sun is on the harbour, love  
And I wish I could remain  
For I know it will be a long, long time  
Till I see you again

### *CHORUS*