

The leaving of Liverpool

Irish trad.

Chords: C, Dm, F, C, F, C, G

9 Chords: C, Dm, F, C, G⁷, C, G

18 Chords: G, F, C, Am, Em, G⁷

25 Chords: C, Dm, F, C, G⁷, C

Lyrics:
 Fare you well the Prin-ce's lan-ding stage, River Mersey, fare you well. I'm
 off to Ca - li - forn - i - a, a place I know right well. So fare you
 well, my own true love, when I return un - i - ted we shall be, It's not the
 lea-ving of Liver-pool that grie-ves me, but my dar-ling when I think of you.

Fare you well the Prince's
 landing stage,
 River Mersey, fare you well.
 I'm off to California,
 a place I know right well.
 So fare you well, my own true love,
 when I return united we shall be,
 It's not the leaving of Liverpool
 that grieves me,
 but my darling when I think of you.

Farewell to Lower Frederick Street,
 Anson Terrace and Park Lane,
 farewell, it will be some long time
 before I see you again.
 So fare you well, my own true love ...

The tug is waiting at the pierhead
 to take us down the stream,
 our sails are loose
 and our anchor secure,
 so I'll bid you good-bye once more.
 So fare you well, my own true love ...

I'm off to California
 by the way of the stormy Cape Horn,
 I will send to you a letter, love,
 when I am homeward bound.
 So fare you well, my own true love ...

I've shipped on a Yankee clipper ship,
 Davy Crockett is her name,
 and Burgess is the captain of her,
 and they say she's a floating shame.
 So fare you well, my own true love ...

I'm bound away to leave you,
 good-bye, my love, good-bye,
 there ain't but one thing that
 grieves me, that's leaving you behind.
 So fare you well, my own true love ...