

THE LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL

Fair thee well the Princes landing stage
River Mursey fair thee well
For I`m bound for Cali-for-ni-a
It's a place that you know right well

CHORUS:

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

Yes I'm bound for California
By the way of the stormy Cape Hoorn
But I know that I'll write to you a letter me love
When I am homeward bound

CHORUS

I have signed on a Yankee clipper ship
Davy Crocket is her name
And the captain's name it is Burgess
And they say she's a floating shame

CHORUS

It's me second time with Burgess on the Crocket
And I reckon I know him well
If a man is a sailor, then he'll get along
If he's not, then he's sure in hell

CHORUS

Fair thee well to poor, long Frederick Street
Hanson Terrace and Old Park Lane
For I know that it's going to be a long, long time
Before I see you again