

Leaving of Liverpool – As sung by the Dubliners

A C

D F

A C

E G7

Farewell to Princes landing stage River Mersey fare thee well

A C

D F A C

E7 G7

A C

I am bound for California – a place I know right well

E7 G7

A C

E7

So fare thee well my own true love when I return united we will be

A C

D F

A C

It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me

E7 G7

A C

But my darling when I think of thee.

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.

Farewell to Lower Fredrick st, Anson Terrace and Park Lane,

I'm bound away for to leave you, And I'll never see you again.

I am bound for California- by way of stormy Cape Horn,

And I will write to thee a letter, love, When I am homeward bound.

I've shipped 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 hell.