

The leaving of Liverpool

Heys

♩ 150

Fa-re - well to you my own true love. I am go - ing far far a - way

- I am bound for Ca - li - for - ni - a and I know that I'll re - turn some

day So-o fare thee well my - own true love, for when I re-turn u-

- ni-ted we will be. It's not the lea - ving of Li-ver-pool that gri - ves me, but my

dar-ling when I think of thee.

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Fare-well to you my own true love
I am going far away
I am bound for California
And I know that I'll return some day

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

I have shipped on a Yankee sailing ship
Davy Crockett is her name
And her Captain's name was Burgess
And they say that she's a floating hell

Refrein

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

Refrein