

Leaving Of Liverpool

It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

Fare-[C]-well the Princes [F] landing [C] stage
River Mersey fare thee [G7] well
I am [C] bound for Cali-[F]-forn-[C]-ia
A place that I [G7] know right [C] well

Chorus

So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
When I return united we will [G] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

I am [C] bound on a Yankee [F] clipper [C] ship
Davy Crockett is her [G7] name
And her [C] captain's name it is [F] Burg-[C]-ess
And they say that she's a [G7] floating [C] shame

Chorus

I [C] sailed with Burgess [F] once be-[C]fore
And I think I know him [G7] well
If a [C] man's a sailor he will [F] get [C] along
If he's not then he's [G7] sure in [C] hell

Chorus

The [C] ship is in the [F] harbour, [C] love
And you know I can't re-[G7]main
I [C] know it will be a [F] long long [C] time
Before I see [G7] you a-[C]gain

Chorus x 2 *slow on last line*