

## The Leaving of Liverpool

*This is only included because it occasionally comes up as a singalong request.*

{Fare thee well to you, my own true love,  
For I'm going far away  
I am bound for Californiay,  
But I know I'll return someday

### Chorus

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

I am shipped on a Yankee clipper ship,  
Davy Crockett is her name,  
And Burgess is her Captain  
And they say that she's a floating shame.

Well It's me second trip with Burgess  
And I'd say that I know him well  
If a man is a sailor he'll get by  
But if not then he's sure in hell.

Oh the sun is on the harbour, love,  
And I wish that I could remain,  
I know that it's going to be a long, long time,  
Before I see you again.}