

The Leaving Of Liverpool

[C][F][C][G][C] (Last 2 lines of verse)

Fare [C]thee well to you, my [F]own true [C]love,
I am going far, far aw-[G]ay
I am [C]bound for Cali[F]forn-i-[C]a,
And I know that I'll re[G]turn some[C]day

So [G]fare thee well, my [F]own true [C]love,
For 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 [G]think of [C]thee

I have shipped on a Yankee [F]sailing [C]ship,
Davy Crockett is her [G]name,
And her [C]Captain's name was [F]Bur-[C]gess,
And they say that she's a [G]floating [C]hell

So [G]fare thee well, my [F]own true [C]love,
For 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 [G]think of [C]thee

Oh the sun is on the [F]harbour, [C]love,
And I wish that I could re-[G]main,
For I [C]know that it will be a [F]long, long [C]time,
Before I [G]see you [C]again

So [G]fare thee well, my [F]own true [C]love,
For 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 [G]think of [C]thee

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