

## The Leaving of Liverpool

C/G7/|C///

[C] Farewell to you, my [F] own true [C] love ,  
I am [C] going far, far [G7] away  
I am [C] bound for Cali-[F]-forn-[C]-ia,  
And I [C] know that I'll [G7] return some [C] day

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

I have [C] shipped on a Yankee [F] sailing [C] ship,  
Davy [C] Crockett is her [G7] name,  
And her [C] Captain's name was [F] Bur-[C]-gess,  
And they [C] say that she's a [G7] floating [C] hell

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

Oh the [C] sun is on the [F] harbour, [C] love,  
And I [C] wish that I could re-[G7]main,  
For I [C] know that it will be a [F] long, long [C] time,  
Before I see [G7] you a-[C]-gain

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