

The Leaving of Liverpool

Irish trad

1

*Farewell to you my own true love,
I am sailing far, far away,
I am bound for California,
But I know that I'll return some day.*

Chorus

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

2

*I have sailed a 'Yankee sailing ship
Davey Crockett is her name,
And 'Burgees is the Captain of her,
And they say that she's a floating shame.*

3

*I have sailed with 'Burgess once before,
He's a man I know right well,
If a man's a sailor he will get along,
If not then he's sure for hell.*

4

*Now the sun shine 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.*


The Leaving of Liverpool

Sea Shanty

traditional Irish

♩=95

C *Dm* *F* *C*



1. Fa - re - well to you my own true love, I am
2. I have sailed a Yan - kee sai - ling ship Da - vey
3. I have sailed with Bur - gess once be - fore, He's a
4. Now the sun shine on the har - bour love, And I

5


Em *F* *G7* */D*



sail - ing far, far a - way, I am
Croc - kett is her name, And
man I know right well, If a
wish I could re - main, For I

9

C *Dm* *F* *C*




bound for Ca - li - for ni - a But I
Bur - gees is the Cap - tain of her And they
man's a sai - lor he will get a - long, If not
know it will be a long, long time, Be -

13

Em *G7* *C* >


Chorus



know that I'll re - turn some - day
say that she's a floa - ting shame So
then he's su - ure for hell.
fore I see you a - gain.

17

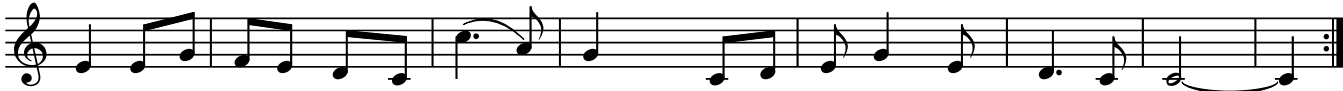
G *Em7* *F* *C* *Em* *F* *G7* */D*



fare thee well, my own true love And when I re - turn u - ni - ted we will be It's not the

25

C *Dm* *F* *C* *Em* *G7* *C* >



lea - ving of Li - ver - pool that grieves me But my dar - ling when I think of thee *To Coda*

Coda