LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL

Fare thee (C) well, to you, my (F) own true (C) love,
Mersey River, fare thee (G) well.
I am (C) bound, for Cali (F) for (C) nia,
A place that I (G) know right (C) well.
So (G) fare thee well, my (F) own true (C) love,
when I return, united we will (G) be.
It’s (C) not the leaving of Liverpool that (F) grieves (C) me,
but my darling when I (G) think of (C) thee.

I am (C) bound, on a yankee, (F) clipper (C) ship,
Davy Crockett is her (G) name.
The (C) captain’s name it is (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,
when I return united we will (G) be.
It’s (C) not the leaving of Liverpool that (F) grieves (C) me,
but my darling when I (G) think of (C) thee.

I have (C) sailed, with Burgess (F) once (C) before,
and I think, I know him (G) well,
If a (C) man’s a sailor he will (F) get (C) along,
If he’s not then he’s (G) sure in (C) Hell.
So (G) fare thee well, my (F) own true (C) love,
when I return united we will (G) be.
It’s (C) not the leaving of Liverpool that (F) grieves (C) me,
but my darling when I (G) think of (C) thee.

The (C) ship is in, the (F) harbour, (C) love,
and you know, I can’t (G) remain.
I (C) know it will be a (F) long, long (C) time
before I see (G) you a (C) gain.
So (G) fare thee well, my (F) own true (C) love,
when I return united we will (G) be.
It’s (C) not the 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,
when I return united we will (G) be.
It’s (C) not the leaving of Liverpool that (F) grieves (C) me,
but my darling when I (G) think of (C) thee.