

Leaving Of Liverpool

The Longest Johns

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

Fare thee well to Princess Landing Stage
River Mersey, fare thee well
I am bound for California
A place that I know right well

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

Oh I'm bound to California
By way of stormy Cape Horn
And I'll write to you a letter, love
When I am homeward bound

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 bound on a Yankee clipper ship
Davy Crockett is her name
And the captain's name is Burgess
And they say she's a floating hell

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

So farewell to Lower Frederick Street
Anson Terrace, and Park Lane
I think it will be a long, long time
Before I see you again

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
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