The Leaving Of Liverpool Gaelic Storm Gaelic Storm The Leaving of Liverpool Intro (twice): D D G D D D D D G D Α D D G D Fare thee well to Prince s Landing Stage. Mersey River, fare thee well. G D D D Well, I am bound for California, but I know that I ll return someday. Α G So fare thee well, my own true love. When I return united we will be. G D D It s not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me, but my darling when I think of thee. D D Α D D G D D Α D D G Oh, I have signed on the yankee sailin ship. Davy Crockett is her name.

And Burgess is the captain of her, and they say that she s a floatin shame.

 $\begin{tabular}{llllll} \bf A & & \bf G & \bf D \\ & & & \\$

so lare thee well, my own true lov

When I return united we will be.

D G D A

It s not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me, but my darling when I think of thee.

D	D	G	D	D	D	A	A							
D	D	G	D	D	A	D	D							
A	:	D				G	D							
Oh, I have sailed with this Burgess once before, and I think that I know him quite well. D G D A D														
For i	f a ma	n is a	sailo	r, he			g. If	not,	he s	s in		ating		11
A G D So fare thee well, my own true love. D A														
When D	I retu	rn uni D	ted we	will]	be.	G		D					i	A
It s not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me, but my darling when I think of thee.														
D	D	G	D	D	D	A	A							
D	D	G	D	D	A	D	D							
D G D The sun is on the harbor, love. D A And I wish that I could be thain. D G D A Because I know it will be some long, long time before we see you again.														
A G D So fare thee well, my own true love. D A When I return united we will be.														
	ı retu	D D	tea we	MTTT 1	oe.	G		D					2	A
D It s of th	not th	e leav	ing of	Liver	pool t	hat gr	ieves	me,	but r	my da	rling	when	I t	think
(music stops) 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.														
A So fa	c back are the D		G , my or		D e love A									

When I return united we will be.

D

G D

Α

D

It s not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me, but my darling when I think of thee.