

Leaving Of Liverpool
The Dubliners

[Verse]

G **C** **G**
Farewell The prince s Landing stage
D7
River Mersey fair the well
G **C** **G**
I am bound for Cal - i - for - ni - a,
D7 **G**
A place I know right well
D **C** **G**
So fare you well my own true love,
D
And when I return, united we will be.
G **C** **G**
It s not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me
D7 **G**
But my darling, it s when I think of thee

[Verse 2]

I m off to California
By way of the stormy Cape Horn,
And I will send you a letter, love,
When I am homeward bound
I ve shipped on a Yankee clipper ship,
Davy Crockett is her name,
And Burgess is the captain of her
And they say she is a floating hell

[Verse 3]

I m bound away to leave you,
Goodbye, my love, goodbye
There ain t but one thing that grieves me,
That s leaving you behind

Oh the sun is on the harbor, love,
And I wish I could remain,
For I know it will be some long time
Before I see you again