The Leaving of Liverpool

(Traditional)

INTRO:

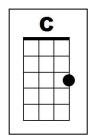
It's not the **[C]** leavin' of Liverpool that **[F]** grieves **[C]** me But my **[C]** darlin' when I **[G7]** think of **[C]** thee **[C]**

Fare-[C]well to you, my [F] own true [C] love [C]

I am [C] sailing far a[G7]way [G7]

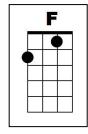
I am [C] bound for Cali[F]forni[C]a

But I [C] know that I'll re[G7]turn some [C] day [C]



CHORUS:

So [G7] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love And when [C] I return united we will [G7] be [G7] It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me But my [C] darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee [C]



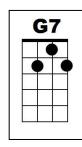
Verse 2:

I've [C] sailed on a Yankee [F] sailing [C] ship
Davy [C] Crockett is her [G7] name [G7]
And [C] Burgess is the [F] captain of [C] her
And they [C] say that she's a [G7] floating [C] shame [C]

CHORUS:

INSTRUMENTAL:

It's not the **[C]** leavin' of Liverpool that **[F]** grieves **[C]** me But my **[C]** darlin' when I **[G7]** think of **[C]** thee **[C]**



Verse 3:

I have [C] sailed with Burgess [F] once be[C]fore He's a [C] man I know right [G7] well [G7] If a [C] man's a sailor he will [F] get a[C]long If not, then he's [G7] sure in [C] hell

CHORUS:

Verse 4:

O the [C] sun is on the [F] harbour [C] love [C] And I [C] wish I could re-[G7]main [G7] For I [C] know it will be a [F] long, long [C] time 'Till [C] I see [G7] you a[C]gain [C]

CHORUS: (Twice then repeat last line slowly to end)

But my [C] darling when I [G7] think of [C!] thee [C!] [C!] [C!]