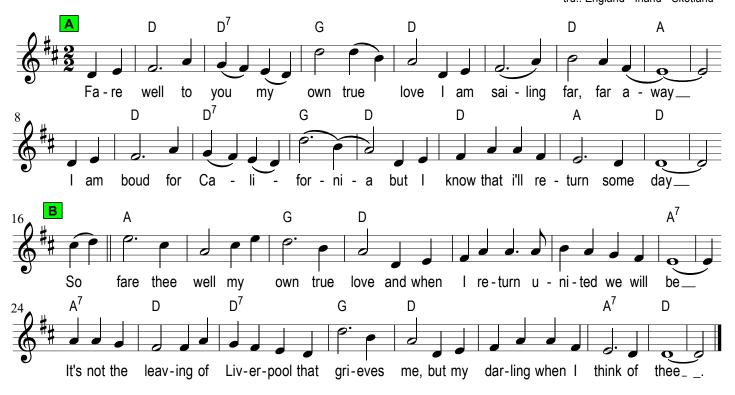


The Leaving of Liverpool



- 2 Farewell to Prince's Landing Stage 1 Farewell to you my own true love I'm sailing far far away I'm bound for California but I know that I'll return some day So fare thee well, my own true love When I return united we will be It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grievs me But my darling when I think of thee
 - 4 I have signed on a Yankee sailing ship Davy Crockett I do tell And the captian's name it is Burgess And they say she's a floating Hell

So fare thee well...

So fare thee well...

River Mersey, fare thee well

I am bound for California A place I know right well

By the way of stormy Cape Horn And I'm bound to write you a letter, love When I am homeward bound So fare thee well...

3 I'm bound off for California

- 5 I have shipped with Burgess once before And I think I know him well If a man's a seaman, he can get along If not, then he's sure in Hell So fare thee well...
- 7 Oh the sun is on the harbor. love And I wish I could remain For I know it will be a long, long time until I see you again So fare thee well...
- 6 Farewell to lower Frederick Street **Ensign Terrace and Park Lane** For I think it will be a long, long time Before I see you again So fare thee well...