

The Leaving of Liverpool

Farewell to you, my own true love,
I am going far away.
I am bound for California
And I know that I return someday.

Refrein:

So fare thee well, my own true love
And 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 have shipped on my Yankee sailing ship.
Davy Crockett is her name.
And her captains name was Burgess,
And they say she is a floating hell.

Refrein:

Now the sun is on the harbour love,
And I wish that I could remain.
For I know it will be a long, long time,
Before I will ever see you again.

Refrein: (2x, 1^{ste} keer zacht)