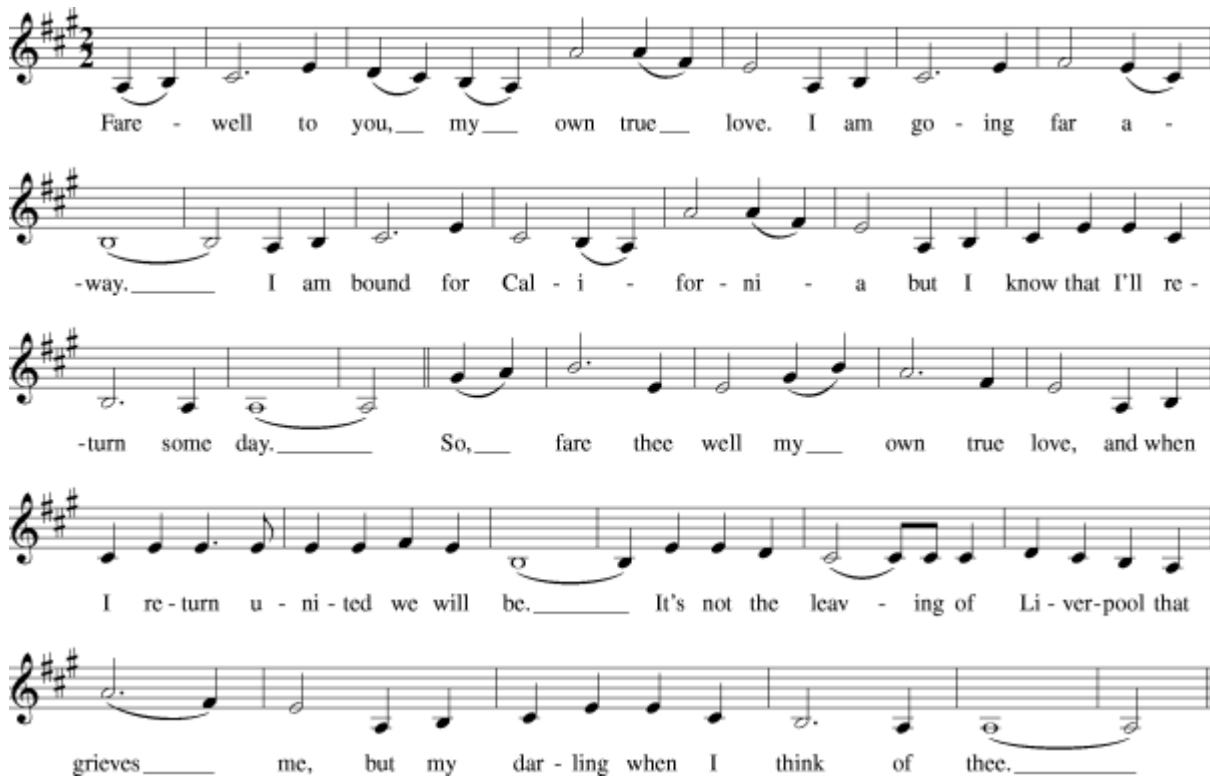


Leaving of Liverpool



Fare thee well to Prince's Landing Stage
River Mersey, fare thee well
I am bound for California
A place that I know right well

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

I'm bound for Californ-i-ay
By way of stormy Cape Horn
And I'm bound to write you a letter, love
When I am homeward bound

I have signed on a Yankee Clipper ship
Davy Crockett is her name
And Burgess is the Captain of her
And they say she's a floating Hell

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

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

Oh the sun is on the harbour, love
And I wish I could remain
For I know it will be a long, long time
Till I see you again