

The Leaving of Liverpool

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*So fare-thee-well, my own true love
for 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*

**Farewell to you my own true love,
I am going far far away,
I am bound for California (*Cali-for-naj-æee*)
And I know that I'll return some day**

So fare-thee-well, my own true love

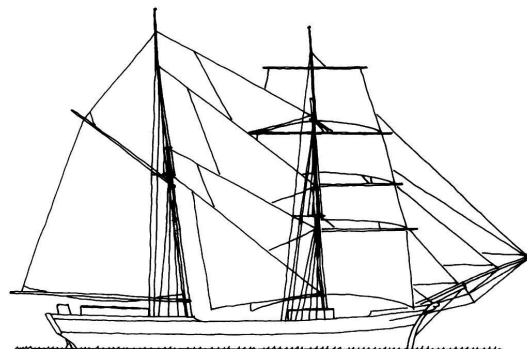
**I have shipped on á Yankee sailing ship
Davy Crocket is her name
And her Captain's name was Burgess
And they say that she's á floating hell**

So fare-thee-well, my own true love

**Oh, the sun is in the harbour love
And I wish I could remain
For I know it will be á long, long time
Before I see you again**

*/:So fare-thee-well, my own true love
for 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:/:*

But-my-darling-when-I-think-of-thee....(ADAGIO)



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