

The Leaving of Liverpool



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

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

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

I sailed with Burgess once before
and I think I know him well
If a man's a sailor he will get along
if he's not then he's sure in hell

I'm bound off for California
By the way of stormy Cape Horn
And I'm bound to write you a letter, my love
When I am homeward bound

Oh the moon is on the harbor, love
And I wish I could remain
For I know it will be a long, long time
Before I see you again

It's not the leaving of Liverpool that's grieving me
But my darling when I think of thee