

Dubliners, 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

Chorus:

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

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

I have signed on a Yankee clipper ship
Davy Crockett is her name
And Burgess is the Captain of her
And they that say she's a floating shame
(Chorus)

I have shipped with Burgess once before
And I think I know him well
If a man's a sailor, he can get along
If not, then he's sure in Hell
(Chorus)

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
(Chorus)

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
(Chorus)