

# Nana Mouskouri, Fare-Thee-Well (My Own True

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

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 harbor, love  
And I wish I could remain  
For I know it will be a long, long time  
Till I see you again