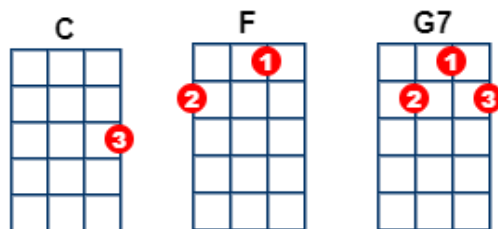


The Leaving of Liverpool - The Dubliners



(Intro as last 2 lines of chorus) It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me,
[C] But my darling, it's when I [G7] think of [C] thee.

Fare-[C]well The Prince's [F] landing [C] stage.
River Mersey fair thee [G7] well.
I am [C] bound for Cali-[F]forni-[C]ay.
A place I [G7] know right [C] well.

So, [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love.
[C] When I return, united we will [G] be.
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me,
[C] But my darling, when I [G7] think of [C] thee.

I've [C] bound on a Yankee [F] clipper [C] ship,
Davy Crockett is her [G7] name,
And her [C] captain's name it is [F] Bur-[C]gess,
and they say that she's a [G7] floating [C] shame.

[Chorus]

I have [C] sailed with Burgess [F] once be-[C]fore,
And I think I know him [G7] well,
If a [C] man's a sailor, he will [F] get a-[C]long.
If he's not, then he's [G7] sure in [C] hell!

[Chorus]

The [C] ship is on the [F] harbour, [C] love,
And you know I can't re[G7]main.
I [C] know it will be a [F] long, long [C] time,
Before I see [G7] you [C] again.

So, [G] fare thee well my [F] own true [C] love.
[C] When I return, united we will [G] be.
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me,
[C] But my darling, when I [G7] think of [C] thee.

So, [G] fare thee well my [F] own true [C] love.
[C] When I return, united we will [G] be.
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me,
[C] But my darling, when I [G7] think of [C] thee. [C]