

52 Leavin

English folksong
arr. Len Young

♩ = 76

C G C Verse C F C ✓

1. Fare thee well, the prin - ces_ land-ing stage, Ri-ver Mer-sey fare thee
3. Oh the tug is wait-ing at the pier_ head to_ take us down the

6 G ✓ C F C ✓ G

well, for I'm bound for Ca - li - for - ni - ay, a place that I know
stream. Our_ sails are loose and the an - chor is stowed, so fare_ thee well, my

10 C ✓ Chorus G F C ✓ G ✓

well. So_ fare thee well my own true love, when I re-turn u-ni-ted we will be._ It's not the
love.

15 C F C ✓ G C G

leav-ing of Li-ver-pool that grieves_ me, but my dar-ling when I think of thee.

Verse
20 C F C

S.
A.

Ooh

T.
B.

2. I have signed on a Yan - kee_ clip - per ship, Da - vy
4. Fare - well to_ Low - er_ Fred - erick Street, An-son

23 G C

Crock-et is her name, and her cap - tain's name it is
Ter-race and Park Lane, for I know it's going to be a

Ooh

26 F C G C Chorus

Bur - gess, and they say she's a float - ing shame.
long, long time be - fore I see you a - gain.

Ah So

29 G F C G

fare thee well my own true love, when I re-turn u-ni-ted we will be. It's not the

Ah It's not the

33 C F C G C

leav - ing of Li-ver-pool that grieves me, but my dar-ling when I think of thee.

leav - ing that grieves me, but when I think of thee.