

The Leaving of Liverpool

Sopr. 

Fare - well to Prin - ces' lan - ding stage, Riv - er Mer - sey fare thee well. I am
 I have sailed with Bur - gess once be - fore, I think I know him well. If a
 Oh the sun is shin - ing on the har - bour love, and I wish I could re - main. For I

S  (v3)

bound for Cal - if - orn - i - a, a place I know right
 man's a sail - or he will get a - long, if not then he's sure in
 know it will be a long, long time, Be - fore I see you

A  (v3)

S 

well. So fare thee well, my own true love. When I re - turn un - i - ted we will be. It's not the
 hell.
 again.

A 

T&B 

S 

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

A 

T&B 