

Intro: 1, 2, 3

Fare-[C]well the Prin-ce's [F] landing [C] stage
 River Mer-sey fare thee [G7] well
 I am [C] bound for Cali[F]forni[C]a
 A place I [G7] know right [C] well

Chorus: So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
 When I re-turn united we will [G] be
 It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] gri-e-ves [C] me
 But my dar-ling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

I am [C] off to Cali[F]for-ni[C]a
 By way of the stormy Cape [G7] Horn
 I will [C] write to thee a [F] letter [C] love
 When I am [G7] homeward [C] bound

Chorus:

Fare[C]well to Lower [F] Frederick [C] Street
 Ensign Terrace and Park [G] Lane
 I am [C] bound away for [F] to leave [C] you
 Before I ever [G7] see you a[C]gain



Chorus:

I have [C] signed on a Yankee [F] clipper [C] ship
 Davy Crockett is her [G] name
 And [C] Bur-gess is the [F] cap-tain of [C] her
 And they say that she's a [G] floating [C] shame

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

The [C] tug is waiting at the [F] pier [C] head
 To take us down the [G] stream
 Our [C] sails are loose and our [F] anchor se[C]cure
 So I'll bid you good[G7]bye once [C] more

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

