

The leaving of Liverpool

Chanson irlandaise traditionnelle de marins.

Fare — well to you, — my — own true love. I am go - ing far a —
 well to Prin — ce's Lan - ding Stage river Mer - sey, fare thee —
 bound for Cal — i — for - ni a By the way of stor - my Cape
 signed on a — Yan kee Clip - per ship Da - vy crock - ett is her —
 shipped with Bur — gess — once be - fore And I think I know him —
 well to lo — wer — Fre - derick Street En — sign Ter - race and Park
 sun is on — the — har - bor, love And I wish I could re —

Do Fa Do Lam

5
 way - - I am bound for Cal - i — for - ni - a But I
 well I am bound for Cal - i — for - ni - a A —
 Horn And I'm bound to write — you a let - ter, love When I
 name And — Bur - gess is — the — Cap — tain And they
 well If a man's a sea - man he can get a - long If —
 Lane For I think it will — be a long, long time Be - fore
 main For I know it will — be a long, long time Till —

Sol Do Fa Do

10

know that I'll re - turn some day. So ___ fare thee ___ well My ___
 place ___ I ___ know right well. _____
 am ___ home _ ward _____ bound. _____
 say ___ she's a floa - ting Hell. _____
 not, then he's ___ sure in Hell. _____
 I ___ see ___ you a - gain. _____
 I ___ see ___ you a - gain. _____

Sol Do Sol

own true love and when I return un - i - ted we will be _____. It's - not the leav - in of Liverpool that's

Fa Do Lam Sol Do

15

grieves - me But my dar - ling when I think of thee.

Fa Do Sol Do

1 2 3 4 5 6

20

Fare ___
 I'm ___
 I have
 I have
 Fare ___
 Oh the

Fa Do Fa Do Lam Sol

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It features a sequence of notes corresponding to the syllables 'Fa', 'Do', 'Fa', 'Do', 'Lam', and 'Sol'. The piano accompaniment is written for both the right and left hands, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand providing a bass line. A large, faint watermark 'FORMATION VOCALE ANANTES' is visible in the background.

Do Fa Do Sol Do

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the syllables 'Do', 'Fa', 'Do', 'Sol', and 'Do'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Farewell to you, my own true love
I'm going far away
I am bound for California
But I know that I return some day.

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

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

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

So fare...

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

So fare...

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

So fare...

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

So fare...

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

So fare...

Adieu à toi, mon seul vrai amour
Je pars loin d'ici
Je pars pour la Californie
mais je sais qu'un jour je reviendrai.

Porte-toi bien, mon seul et véritable amour
Quand je reviendrai nous serons unis
Ce n'est pas le départ de Liverpool qui me pèse
Mais ma chérie quand je pense à toi.

Adieu au port de Prince
Rivière Mersey, Adieu
Je suis en route pour la Californie
Un endroit que je connais vraiment bien.

Je pars pour la Californie
En passant par le tempêteux Cap Horn
Et je suis tiens à t'écrire une lettre, amour
Alors que je m'éloigne.

Porte-toi bien...

J'ai signé sur un clipper Yankee
Davy Crockett est son nom
Et Burgess en est le capitaine
Dont on dit que c'est un enfer flottant.

Porte-toi bien...

J'ai déjà navigué une fois avec Burgess
Et je pense que je le connais bien
Si cet homme est un marin, on peut s'entendre
Si non, ça sera l'enfer.

Porte-toi bien...

Adieu au bas de la Frederick Street
Ensign Terrasse et Park Lane
Car je pense que ce sera très, très long
Avant que je te revoies.

Porte-toi bien...

Oh le soleil est sur le port, amour
Et je souhaiterai pouvoir rester
Car je sais que ce sera très, très long
Avant que je te revoies.

Porte-toi bien...