

The leaving of Liverpool

Words / Music:
English Fokksong
Arr: Jetse Bremer

1

mp LEAD

rall. *a tempo*

T.I. Fare - well to Prin - ces' — lan - ding stage Riv - er Mer - sey fare — thee

mp

T.II Om de beurt ademen
ooh —

B.I Fare - well to Prin - ces' — lan - ding stage Riv - er Mer - sey fare — thee

mp

B.II Om de beurt ademen
ooh —

5

well I am bound for Cal - i - for - ni - a, a — place — I know right

well I am bound for Cal - i - for - ni - a, a — place — I know right

9

well

well dar - ling I think — dar - ling I think — dar - ling I think — of

well dar - - - ling I think of thee My dar - ling I think of

— dar - ling I think — dar - ling I think — dar - ling I think — of

25

be It's not the leav - ing of Liv-er-pool that grieves me But my dar-ling when I think of
be darling I think— dar-ling I think— But my dar-ling when I think of
be It's not the leav - ing of Liv-er-pool that grieves me But my dar-ling when I think of
be dar-ling I think— dar-ling I think— But my dar-ling when I think of

29

thee ooh— ooh—
thee ooh— ooh—
thee ooh— ooh—
thee LEAD *mf* ooh— ooh—
thee Fare - well to Low - er— Fre - derick Street, An-son Ter - race and— Park

33

Lane I am bound a - way— for to leave— you and I'll nev-er see you a -

49

be It's not the leav - ing of Liv-er-pool that grieves me But my dar-ling when I think of
 be darling I think dar-ling I think But my dar-ling when I think of
 be It's not the leav - ing of Liv-er-pool that grieves me But my dar-ling when I think of
 be darling I think dar-ling I think But my dar-ling when I think of

53

thee. So fare thee well my own true love When I re-turn u-nit-ed we will
 thee. So fare thee well my own true love When I re-turn u-nit-ed we will
 thee. So fare thee well my own true love When I re-turn u-nit-ed we will
 thee. So fare thee well my own true love When I re-turn u-nit-ed we will

57

be It's not the leav - ing of Liv-er-pool that grieves me But my dar-ling when I think of
 be darling I think dar-ling I think But my dar-ling when I think of
 be It's not the leav - ing of Liv-er-pool that grieves me But my dar-ling when I think of
 be darling I think dar-ling I think But my dar-ling when I think of