

# Four Liverpool Sea Songs

## 4. THE LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL

Words and tune 19th century

arr. David W. Jepson

Moderato e legato ♩ = 76

Soprano Alto *S&A mp*

1. Fare thee

Tenor Bass

Piano *mp*

*con Ped.*

5

S  
A  
well, the Prin - ce's — Le — Sta — Ri-ver Mer-sey, fare thee well, For I'm

9

S  
A  
bound for Ca - li - for - ni-a, It's a place that I know right well. *mf*  
So —

T  
B  
So —

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13

S  
A

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

T  
B

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

17

S  
A

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

T  
B

leav - ing that grieves me, But, my dar - ling I think of thee.

21

S  
A

T&B *mp*

2. We'll be bound for Ca - li - for - ni-a, by way of the storm-y Cape

T  
B

25

T B Horn, But you know I'll write\_ you a let-ter, my love, When\_ I am\_ home - ward

*mp* *mf*

29

S A So\_ fare thee well, own true\_ love, U -

T B bound. So\_ fare thee well, own true love, U -

*mp* *p*

And when

32

S A I tu u - ni - ted we will be

T B - ni - ted we will\_ be, It's not the leav - ing of Li-ver-pool that

*p*

35

T B

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

39

S A

3. Oh the tug is at the pier head, To

T B

3. Oh the tug is wait - ing, wait - ing, To

3. Oh the tug is wait - ing, wait - ing, To

43

S A

take us down the stream, Our sails are unfurled and our anchor secured, So I'll

T B

take us down the stream, Our sails are unfurled and our anchor secured, I'll

47 bid thee good-bye once more.

S  
A  
bid thee good-bye once more. *mp* So fare thee well, my  
bid thee good-bye, *mf*

T  
B  
bid thee good-bye, once more. So fare thee well, my

50

S  
A  
own true love, And when I re-turn, u-ni- will be, It's not the leav - ing that  
It's not the leav - ing of Li-ver-pool that

T  
B  
own true love, And when re- turn, u-ni- ed we will be, It's not the leav - ing of Li-ver-pool that

54

S  
A  
grieves me, But my dar-ling when I think of thee. *mf* 4. Fare thee  
T&B *mf*

T  
B  
grieves me, But my dar-ling when I think of thee. 4. Fare thee

58 *mf* Fare - well, Fred'-rick Street, fare - well Park - ee Lane,  
 well to Low - er Fred'-rick Street, An-son Ter-race, and Old Park-ee Lane, For I

62 Fare - well, a long, long time Be-fore we meet a - gain.  
 know it will be some long, long time Be - fore I see you a - gain.

66 *f* So\_ fare thee well, my own true love, And when I re-turn, u-ni-ted we will  
 So\_ fare thee well, my own true love, And when I re-turn, u-ni-ted we will

70 *mp* *p*

S  
A  
T  
B

be, *mp* It's not the leav - ing of Li - ver-pool that grieves me, *p* But my

be, It's not the leav - ing of Li - ver-pool that grieves me, But my

73 *mp* *p* *allargando*

S  
A  
T  
B

think of thee, *mp* *p*

dar-ling, when I think of thee, But my dar-ling, when I

dar-ling, when I think of the when I

77 *molto rit* *ff* *mp*

S  
A  
T  
B

think of thee.

think of thee.

Duration 4'15"