

Goodbye Fare Thee Well

Oh, we're homeward bound for Liverpool town,
Goodbye fare thee well, goodbye fare thee well,
Those Liverpool Judies they all will come down,
Hurrah, me boys, we're homeward bound!

We're homeward bound for the girls of the town,
So stand up, me hearties, and heave her around!

We're a fine flashey packet, we're bound for to go,
With the girls on the tow-rope we cannot say "no!"

Oh, and one to the other we'll hear them say,
Now here comes Johnnie with his fourteen-month's pay!

Oh, those girls there on Lime Street we soon hope to meet
Soon we'll be rollin' both sides of the street

Oh, we'll meet those fly girls and we'll ring the old bell,
With the girls that we meet there we'll raise bloody hell!

Oh, I'll tell me old woman when I gets back home
The girls there on Lime Street won't leave me alone!

Oh, we're homeward bound and I'll have yas to know
It's over the water to Liverpool we'll go!