Forebitter



- 2. I am bound to Callifornayea / By way of ol Cape Horn An' I bet that I will curse the day / An' the hour that I was born.
- 3. I've shipped in a Yankee clipper ship / Davy Crockett is her name Captain Burgess he is tough, me lads / And the mate is just the same.
- 4. Tis me second passage with ol' Burgess / An' I think I knows him well If a man is a sailor, he can get along / But if not, he's sure in hell.
- 5. Fare-ye-well to Lower Frederick Street, / Anson Place and Parkee Lane Tis a long, long time, me bucko boys, / Ere I see you again.
- 6. So, fare-ye-well me own true love, / Goodbye, my love, goodby Twill be a long, long time, my dear, / But me darlin´ don´t ye cry.