OFF TO SEA ONCE MORE

traditional

Dm C Am

When first I came to Liverpool

Dm C Dm

I went upon a spree

Dm F

Me money alas I spent too fast

F C A7

Got drunk as drunk could be

Dm

And when my money was all gone

F C A7

'Twas then I wanted more

Dm C Am

But a man must be blind to make up his mind

Dm C Dm

To go to sea once more

I spent the night with Angeline

Too drunk to roll in bed

My watch was new and my money too

In the mornin' with 'em she fled

And as I roamed the streets about

The whores they all would roar

Here comes Jack Rack, the young sailin' lad

He must go to sea once more

As I was walkin' down the street

I met with Rapper Brown

I asked for him to take me in

And he looked at me with a frown

He said last time you was paid off

With me you jobbed no score

But I'll take your advance and I'll give ya's a chance

And I'll send you to sea once more

I hired me aboard of a whaling ship

Bound for the Artic seas

Where the cold winds blow through the frost and the snow

And Jamaican rum would freeze

And worst and bear I'd no hard weather gear

For I'd lost all my money ashore

'Twas then that I wished that I was dead

So I'd gone to sea no more

Some days we're catching whales me lads

And some days we're catching none

With a twenty foot oar cocked in our hands

From four o'clock in the morn

And when the shades of night come in

We rest on our weary oar

'Twas then I wished that I was dead

Or safe with the girls ashore

Come all you bold seafarin' men

And listen to my song

If you come off of them long trips

I'd have ya's not go wrong

Take my advice, drink no strong drink

Don't go sleeping with no whores

Get married lads and have all night in

So you'll go to sea no more