

# Off To Sea Once More

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| -1--0--1--3-- |
| -3--3--3--3-- |
| -2--2--2--2-- |
| -0--0--0--0-- |
| ----- |
| ----- |

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**Dm C Am**

**When first I come 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**

**But a man must be blind to make up his**

**Am Dm C Dm**

**mind to go to sea once more**

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| ----- | -----1-- |
| -3----- | -----3-- |
| -2---0-2-0- | -2-----2-- |
| -0-3-----2-2p0---0-2- | -3-0-2--0-- |
| -----3-----3----- | -----3----- |
| ----- | ----- |

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**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**

**Lead full verse**

----- ----- -2--0-2-0- -3-----2p0--0-2- -----3----- -----	----- ----- 3-0-0--0--0- -----3----- -----	-----1-3-1---1-3p1- -----0-2-----2----- -3----- -----	-----1----- -2-2-0-----2- -----3-----2- -----	-----1---3-1---1-3p1- -----0-2---0-----2----- -3----- -----
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-----1-----1----- -2--2-0-----2-0--0- -----3-----3----- -----	----- -2--0-2-0----- -----3-----2p0--0-2- -----3----- -----	----- ----- -3-0-0---0--- -----3----- -----
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As I was walkin' down the street  
I met with Rapper Brown  
I asked him for 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 you'se a chance  
And I'll send you to sea once more.

Lead half verse

I hired me aboard of a whaling ship  
Bound for the Arctic seas  
Where the cold winds blow through the frost and the  
snow and Jamaican rum would freeze  
And worst and bare I'd had 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

Lead full verse

Some days we're catchin' whales me lads  
And some days we're catchin' none  
With a 20 foot oar stuck in our hands  
From 4 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

Lead half verse

Come all you bold seafarin' men  
And listen to my song  
When 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

Lead half verse - end