

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