

## Off To Sea Once More

When first I came to Liverpool, I went upon a spree  
Me money alas I did spent so fast, got drunk as drunk could be  
And when me money was all gone, t'was then I wanted more  
But a man must be blind to make up his mind to go to sea once more

**Once more, once more, to go to sea once more  
But a man must be blind to make up his mind to go to sea once more**

I spent that night with Angeline, to drunk to roll in bed  
Me watch was new, me 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 poor sailor lad, he must go to sea once more

**Once more, once more must go to sea once more  
Here comes Jack Rack, the poor sailor lad, he must go to sea once more**

As I was walking 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 wth 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

**Once more, once more, I'll send you to sea once more  
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 on a whaling ship bound for the artic seas  
Where the cold winds blow through the frost and snow and Jamaican rum would freeze  
And worst and bear I'd no hard weather gear, for I'd lost all me money ashore  
Twas then that I wished that I was dead and could go to sea no more

**No more, no more, could go to sea no more  
It was then that I wished that I was dead and could go to sea no more**

Some days we're catching whales me lads, some days we're catching none  
Wit ha 20 foot oar stuck in our hands from 4 O'clock in the morn  
And it's when the shades of night come on, we rest on our weary oar  
Twas then that wished that I was dead or safe with the girls ashore

**No more, no more, could go to des no more  
It was then that I wished that I was dead or safe with the girls ashore**

Come all you bold seafarin' man 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 instaed and have all night in bed and go to sea no more

**No more, no more and go to sea no more  
But get married instaed and have all night in bed and go to sea no more**