

Wave Over Wave

Oh me name's Jable Rogers, a shareman am I
On a three-masted schooner from Twillingate Isle
I've been the world over, know South, East and West
But the middle of nowhere's where I likes it best

**Where it's wave over wave, sea over bow
And there's happy a man as the sea will allow
There's no other life for a sailor like me
Than to sail the salt sea, boys, to sail the sea
There's no other life than to sail the salt sea**

Well I leave my wife lonely ten months of the year
For she built me a home and raised my children there
She never come out to bid farewell to me
Or ken why a sailor must sail the salt sea

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Ah the work it is hard and the hours are long
But my spirit is willing, my back it is strong
And when the work's over the whiskey will pour
We'll danve with the girls upon some foreign shore

Instrumental

I've sailed the world over four decades or more
And often times I wonder what I do it for
I don't know the answer, it's pleasure and pain
But with life to live over, I'd do it again

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Repeat chorus