

## Off To Sea Once More 6/8 time where / = ///

**Intro** | **Dm** / | **C** **Am** | **Dm** **C** | **Dm** / | **%** |

**Verse 1** | **Dm** / | **C** **Am** | **Dm** **C** | **Dm** / |  
**Dm** /	**F** /	**F** **C**	**A7** /
**Dm** /	**%**	**F** **C**	**A7** /
**Dm** /	**C** **Am**	**Dm** **C**	**Dm** /

When first I came to Liverpool I went upon a spree  
Me money alas I spent too fast got drunk as drunk could be  
And when my money was all gone 'twas then I wanted more  
But a man must be blind to make up his mind to go to sea once more

**Instru** | **Dm** / | **C** **Am** | **Dm** **C** | **Dm** / | **%** |

**Verse 2** 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 = Verse**

**Verse 3** 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

**Instru** | **Dm** / | **C** **Am** | **Dm** **C** | **Dm** / | **%** |

**Verse 4** 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

**Lead = Verse**

**Verse 5** 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

**Instru** | **Dm** / | **C** **Am** | **Dm** **C** | **Dm** / | **%** |

**Verse 6** 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

**Outro** | **Dm** / | **C** **Am** | **Dm** **C** | **Dm** / | **%** |