



Off To Sea Once More

```
| -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

Half verse lick

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

Solo full verse



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|-Dm-----C-----Am-----| -Dm--C---Dm---| -----F-----| -----C-----A7-----| -Dm-----|
|-----|-----|-----1-3-1---1-3p1-|-----1-----|-----1---3-1---1-3p1-|
|-2---0-2-0-|-----|-----0-2-----2-----| -2-2-0-----2-|-----0-2---0-----2-----|
|-----3-----2p0---0-2-| -3-0-0-|-----0-|-----3-----2-| -3-----|
|-----3-----|-----3-----|-----|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

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|-F-----C-----A7-----| -Dm-----C-----Am-----| -Dm--C---Dm---| |
|-----1-----1-----|-----|-----|
|-2---2-0-|-----2-0---0-| -2---0-2-0-|-----|
|-----3-----3-----| -3-----2p0---0-2-| -3-0-0-|-----0-|
|-----|-----3-----|-----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.

Half verse lick

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 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

Solo 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

Half verse lick

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

Half verse lick - end