

Jack Hinks

Great Big Sea

Ah, when Jack comes ashore he's got money galore
And he's seldom cut short of a job
He can dress now as well as any can tell
With a good silver watch in his fob
Poor Jack in his life was never paired with a wife
Though sometimes with lasses he links
He's a seafaring sail mate can gambol a caper
Grog drinking hero, Jack Hinks, oh, Jack Hinks
When inclined for to spend he walks with a friend
And with pleasure he sits himself down
He tips off his glass and he winks at the lass
And he smiles if she happens to frown
And like a ramblin' true blue
When the rent becomes due
On the table the money he clinks
He's a seafaring sail mate can gambol a caper
Grog drinking hero, Jack Hinks
Round home the other fall we fell into a squall
Now the northernmost head of Cape Freels
We were washed away without further delay
At the thought how my spirit it chills
We were bashed on the rocks like a hard hunted fox
Of death and destruction he thinks
He's a seafaring sail mate can gambol a caper
Grog drinking hero, Jack Hinks, oh, Jack Hinks
Jack without fail was out in that same gale
Having drove across Bonavist Bay
Oh Neptune did sail as he handed all sail
And he had his two spars cut away
Oh, but Providence kind so eases the wind
And on sailors so constantly thinks
He saved that seafaring sail mate
Can gambol a caper
That seafaring sail mate
Can gambol a caper
Grog drinking hero, Jack Hinks

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