

# Off to Sea Once More

Jerry Garcia & David Grisman

When first I come to Liverpool  
I went upon a spree  
Me money at last I spent to fast  
Got drunk as drunk could be  
And when my money was all gone  
That then I wanted more  
But a man must be blind  
To make up his mind  
To go to sea once more  
I spent the night with Angeline  
Too drunk to roll in bed  
My watch was new  
My money too  
In the morning with them she fled  
And as I roam the streets about  
The whores they all would row  
Here comes Jack Rack  
The young sailor lad  
He must go to sea once more  
As I was walking down the street  
I met with rapport 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 job no score  
But I'll take your advance  
And I'll give you a chance  
And I'll send you to sea once more  
I hired me aboard on 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 the worst unbear  
I had no hard weather gear  
For I lost all my money ashore  
Twas then I wished that I was dead  
So I don't go to sea no more

Some days we're catching whales me lads and some days we're catching none

With a 20 foot oar dropped in our hands  
From four o'clock in the morn  
And when the shades of night come in  
We rest on our weary oars  
Twas then that I wish that I was dead  
Or safe with the girls ashore  
Come all you bold sea fairing men  
And listen to my song  
If you come off of them long trips  
I'd have yas not go wrong  
Take my advice drink no strong drink  
Don't go sleeping with no whores  
But get married lads have all night in  
So youll go th sea no more

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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