

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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