

Dubliners, Go To Sea No More

When first I landed in Liverpool, I went upon a spree
Me money alas I spent it fast, got drunk as drunk could be
And when that me 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

Once more, boys, once more, go to sea once 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
Me watch was new and me money too, in the morning with them she fled
And as I walked the streets about, the whores they all did roar
There goes Jack Spratt, the poor sailorlad, he must go to sea once more

Once more, boys, once more, go to sea once more
There goes Jack Spratt, the poor sailorlad, he must go to sea once more

And as I walked the streets about, I met with the Rapper Brown
I asked him for to take me on and he looked at me with a frown
He said last time you was paid off with me you could no score
But I'll give you a chance and I'll take your advance and I'll send you to see once more

Once more, boys, once more, send you to sea once more
I'll give you a chance and I'll take your advance and I'll send you to see once more

He shipped me on board of a whaling ship bound for the arctic seas
Where the cold winds blow through the frost and snow and Jamaica rum would freeze
But worse to bear, I'd no hard weather gear for I'd spent all money on shore
'twas then that I wished that I was dead and could go to sea no more

No more, boys, no more, go to sea no more
'twas then that I wished that I was dead and could go to sea no more

So come all you bold seafaring men, who listen to me song
When you come off them long trips, I'll have you not go wrong
Take my advice, drink no strong drink, don't go sleeping with them whores
Get married instead and spend all night in bed and go to sea no more

No more, boys, no more, go to sea no more
Get married instead and spend all night in bed and go to sea no more