

# 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