

Jack Hinks

Great Big Sea

-Standard Tuning-

-Capo Third Fret-

[Intro]

D, G, A, D, A

[Verse 1]

D

Ah, when Jack comes ashore

G A

He s got money galore

D

A

And he s seldom cut short of a job

D

He can dress now as well

G A

As any can tell

D

A

D

With a good silver watch in his fob

[Chorus 1]

D

Poor Jack in his life

G

A

Was ne er paired with a wife

D

A

Though sometimes with lasses he links

D

He s a seafaring sailmate

G

A

Can gambol a caper

D

A

D

Grog drinking hero, Jack Hinks

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus 2]

And like a ramblin true blue

When the rent becomes due

On the table the money he clinks

He s a seafaring sailmate
Can gambol a caper
Grog drinking hero, Jack Hinks

[Verse 3]
Round home the other fall
We fell into a squall
Now the northermost head of Cape Freels
We were washed away
Without further delay
At the thought how my spirit it chills

[Chorus 3]
We were bashed on the rocks
Like a hard hunted fox
Of death and destruction he thinks
He s a seafaring sailmate
Can gambol a caper
Grog drinking hero, Jack Hinks
Oh, Jack Hinks

[Verse 4]
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

[Chorus 4]
Oh, but Providence kind so eases the wind
And on sailors so constantly thinks
He saved
That seafaring sailmate
Can gambol a caper
That seafaring sailmate
Can gambol a caper
That seafaring sailmate
Can gambol a caper
Grog drinking hero, Jack Hinks.