Off To Sea Once More Jerry Garcia

OFF TO SEA ONCE MORE traditional

Dm C Am

When first I came to Liverpool

Dm C Dm

I went upon a spree

Dm

Me money alas I spent too fast

F

F C A

Got drunk as drunk could be

Dm

And when my money was all gone

F C A

He must go to sea once more

Twas then I wanted more

Dm C Am

But a man must be blind to make up his mind

Dm C Dm

To go to sea once more

I spent the night with Angeline
Too drunk to roll in bed
My watch was new and my money too
In the mornin with em she fled
And as I roamed the streets about
The whores they all would roar
Here comes Jack Rack, the young sailin lad

As I was walkin down the street
I met with Rapper Brown
I asked for him to take me in
And he looked at me with a frown
He said last time you was paid off
With me you jobbed no score
But I ll take your advance and I ll give ya s a chance
And I ll send you to sea once more

I hired me aboard of a whaling ship
Bound for the Artic seas
Where the cold winds blow through the frost and the snow
And Jamaican rum would freeze
And worst and bear I d no hard weather gear
For I d lost all my money ashore

Twas then that I wished that I was dead So I d gone to sea no more

Some days we re catching whales me lads
And some days we re catching none
With a twenty foot oar cocked in our hands
From four o clock in the morn
And when the shades of night come in
We rest on our weary oar
Twas then I wished that I was dead
Or safe with the girls ashore

Come all you bold seafarin men
And listen to my song
If you come off of them long trips
I d have ya s not go wrong
Take my advice, drink no strong drink
Don t go sleeping with no whores
Get married lads and have all night in
So you ll go to sea no more