

## GO TO SEA NO MORE

This is another example of a young sailor's warning about the dangers of shore leave. Getting drunk and into trouble with the women in seaport towns was a common theme that ran through many sea chanties. This verse in the song "**Go To Sea No More**" is another illustration of the sailor's admonitions.

*Come all you bold seafaring lads  
Who listen to my song  
And when you go out on them long trips  
Pray that you don't go wrong  
Take my advice drink no strong drink  
Don't go sleeping with no whore  
But get married lads and have all night in  
And go to sea no more*

**G**

AS I WALKED DOWN THE BROADWAY

**C**

ONE EVENING IN JULY

**G**

**C**

I MET A MAID WHO ASKED ME TRADE

**C**

**D**

AND A SAILOR JOHN SAYS I

**G**

**C**

TO TIFFANY'S I TOOK HER I DID NOT MIND EXPENSE

**G**

**C**

**C**

**D**

I BOUGHT HER TWO GOLD EARRINGS AND THEY COST ME FIFTEEN CENTS

**G**

**C**

**G**

AND AWAY, YOU SANTEE MY DEAR ANNIE

**C**

**Am**

**D**

**G**

OH, YOU NEW YORK GIRLS CAN'T YOU DANCE THE POLKA?

SAYS SHE, 'YOU LIMEJUICE SAILOR NOW SEE ME HOME YOU MAY'

BUT WHEN WE REACHED HER COTTAGE DOOR SHE THIS TO ME DID SAY

MY FLASH MAN HE'S A YANKEE WITH HIS HAIR CUT SHORT BEHIND

HE WEARS A PAIR OF LONG SEA-BOOTS AND HE SAILS IN THE BLACKBALL LINE

HE'S HOMEWARD BOUND THIS EVENING AND WITH ME HE WILL STAY

SO GET A MOVE ON, SAILOR-BOY GET CRACKING ON YOUR WAY

SO I KISSED HER HARD AND PROPER AFORE HER FLASH MAN CAME

AND FARE YE WELL, ME BOWERY GAL I KNOW YOUR LITTLE GAME

I WRAPPED ME GLAD RAGS ROUND ME AND TO THE DOCKS DID STEER

I'LL NEVER COURT ANOTHER MAID I'LL STICK TO RUM AND BEER

I JOINED A YANKEE BLOOD-BOAT AND SAILED AWAY NEXT MORN

DON'T EVER FOOL AROUND WITH GALS YOU'RE SAFER OFF CAPE HORN

Here is another version of the song:

**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
AS I WALKED OUT ON SOUTH STREET, A FAIR MAID I DID MEET  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
WHO ASKED ME PLEASE TO SEE HER HOME, SHE LIVED ON BLEECKER STREET  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
AND AWAY, YOU JOHNNY, MY DEAR HONEY  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
OH YOU NEW YORK GIRLS, YOU LOVE US FOR OUR MONEY  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
I SAID, "MY DEAR YOUNG LADY, I'M A STRANGER HERE IN TOWN  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
I LEFT MY SHIP JUST YESTERDAY, FROM LIVERPOOL I WAS BOUND."  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
AND AWAY, YOU JOHNNY, MY DEAR HONEY  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
OH YOU NEW YORK GIRLS, YOU LOVE US FOR OUR MONEY  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
I TOOK HER OUT TO TIFFANY'S, I SPARED HER NO EXPENSE  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
I BOUGHT HER TWO GOLD EARRINGS, THEY COST ME FIFTEEN CENTS.  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
AND AWAY, YOU JOHNNY, MY DEAR HONEY  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
OH YOU NEW YORK GIRLS, YOU LOVE US FOR OUR MONEY  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
SHE SAID, "COME WITH ME, DEARIE, I'LL STAND YOU TO A TREAT  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
I'LL BUY YOU RUM AND BRANDY, DEAR, AND TAB-NABS FOR TO EAT."  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
AND AWAY, YOU JOHNNY, MY DEAR HONEY  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
OH YOU NEW YORK GIRLS, YOU LOVE US FOR OUR MONEY  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
AND WHEN WE REACHED THE BARROOM, BOYS, THE DRINKS WAS HANDED ROUND  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
THAT LIQUOR WAS SO AWFUL STRONG, MY HEAD WENT ROUND AND ROUND.  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
AND AWAY, YOU JOHNNY, MY DEAR HONEY  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
OH YOU NEW YORK GIRLS, YOU LOVE US FOR OUR MONEY  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**

WHEN THE DRINKING IT WAS OVER, WE STRAIGHT TO BED DID GO

**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
AND LITTLE DID I EVER THINK SHE'D PROVE MY OVERTHROW

**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
AND AWAY, YOU JOHNNY, MY DEAR HONEY

**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
OH YOU NEW YORK GIRLS, YOU LOVE US FOR OUR MONEY  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
WHEN I CAME TO NEXT MORNING, I HAD AN ACHING HEAD

**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
AND THERE WAS I, JACK-ALL-ALONE, STARK NAKED ON THE BED  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
AND AWAY, YOU JOHNNY, MY DEAR HONEY

**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
OH YOU NEW YORK GIRLS, YOU LOVE US FOR OUR MONEY  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
I LOOKED ALL AROUND THE ROOM, BUT NOTHING COULD I SEE

**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
BUT A LADY'S SHIFT AND APRON WHICH NOW BELONGED TO ME  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
AND AWAY, YOU JOHNNY, MY DEAR HONEY

**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
OH YOU NEW YORK GIRLS, YOU LOVE US FOR OUR MONEY  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
EVERYTHING WAS SILENT, THE HOUR WAS EIGHT O'CLOCK

**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
I PUT MY SHIFT AND APRON ON AND HEADED FOR THE DOCK  
**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
AND AWAY, YOU JOHNNY, MY DEAR HONEY

**A** **D** **E7** **A**  
OH YOU NEW YORK GIRLS, YOU LOVE US FOR OUR MONEY

MY SHIPMATES SEEIN' ME COME ABOARD, THESE WORDS TO ME DID SAY  
"WELL WELL, OLD CHAP, YOU'VE LOST YOUR CAP SINCE LAST YOU WENT AWAY."

"IS THIS THE NEW SPRING FASHION THE LADIES WEAR ASHORE?  
WHERE IS THE SHOP THAT SELLS IT? HAVE THEY GOT ANY MORE?"

THE OLD MAN CRIED, "WHY JACK, MY BOY, I'M SURE I COULD HAVE FOUND  
A BETTER SUIT THAN THAT, BY FAR, TO BUY FOR EIGHTY POUNDS."

SO COME ALL YOU BULLY SAILORMEN, TAKE WARNING WHEN ASHORE  
OR ELSE YOU'LL MEET SOME CHARMING GIRL WHO'S NOTHING BUT A WHORE

YOUR HARD-EARNED CASH WILL DISAPPEAR, YOUR RIG AND BOOTS AS WELL  
FOR YANKEE GIRLS ARE TOUGHER THAN THE OTHER SIDE OF HELL.

© 1998 McGuinn Music - Roger McGuinn