

AS I WAS WALKIN' DOWN THE STREET, I RUN INTO RAPPER BROWN
I ASKED HIM FOR TO TAKE ME IN AND HE LOOKED AT ME WITH A FROWN
HE SAID LAST TIME YOU WAS ON-BOARD WITH ME YOU CHALKED NO SCORE
BUT I'LL TAKE YOUR ADVANCE AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE CHANCE
AND I'LL SEND YOU TO SEA ONCE MORE

HE SHIPPED ME ABOARD OF A WHALING SHIP BOUND FOR THE ARCTIC SEA
WHERE THE COLD WINDS BLOW THROUGH THE FROST AND THE SNOW AND
JAMAICA RUM WOULD FREEZE

ALAS I HAD NO LUCK WITH ME GEAR,
FOR I'D SPENT ALL ME MONEY ASHORE
'T WAS THEN THAT I WISHED THAT I WAS DEAD
OR SAFE WITH THE GIRLS ASHORE

SOME DAYS WE CATCHIN' WHALES ME LADS SOME DAYS WE CATCHING NONE
WITH A TWENTY FOOT OAR STUCK IN YOUR HAND
FROM FOUR O'CLOCK IN THE MORN'
AND WHEN THE DAY IS OVER LADS, YOU SIT ON YOUR WEARY OAR
IT'S THEN THAT YOU WISH THAT YOU WERE DEAD,
YOU'D GO TO SEA NO MORE

SO 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 SLEEPIN' WITH NO WHORE
BUT GET MARRIED LADS AND HAVE ALL NIGHT IN AND GO TO SEA NO MORE