

# Chant de marins : Off to sea once more

Trad. (Royaume-Uni)

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## Intro

P	6	7 8	7' 8 7	8 - 8	7 - 7	6	4' - - 7' 8' 7-
T	5 6	7				7 6	
A							

## Thème

P	7	7/6 - 7	6 7			7/6 - 4'	4' - 5 4' - - - 4'
T		7	7/6 - 6	3' 5 6			
A	e	E e e	E a e	D d d	D d d	E e e	E e e E e e

P	6 -	7 6' 8	7' 8 7		7/6 - 7	7/6 - - - 6	
T	7			7' - 7'		7/6 - 7'	6
A	E e a	E e e	E e e	D d d	E e e	D d d	E e e E e a

P	4' - 6	7 6' 8	7' 8 7		7/6 - 7	7/6 - - - 4	
T				7' - 7'		7 6 7	
A	E e e	E e e	E e e	D d d	E e e	D d d	E e e E e e

P	7 7 7	6 7			6 4'	4' - 5	4' - - -
T		7	7 6 5	3' 5 6	6		
A	E e e	E a e	D d d	D d d	E e a	E e e	E e e E e

## Refrain

P	7		7		7	7	6	$\frac{5}{7}6-$	-- 5	7 7 7	6	7
T	$\frac{6}{7}7-$	--	$\frac{7}{6}-$	--	$\frac{7}{6}-$	7	5					7
A	e	D d	D d g	D d d	D d g	D d g	D g d	G g	G g g	E e e	E a e	

  

P			6 4'	4' - 5	4' - -	--	6 4'	4' - 5	4' - -	$\frac{6}{7}7-$		
T	7 6 5	3' 5 6	6				6	6				
A	D d d	D d d	E e a	E e e	E e e	E e a	E e a	E e e	E e e	E e e	E e	

1. When first I landed in Liverpool I went upon the Spree  
 While money lasts I spend it fast, got drunk as drunk could be  
 But before my money was all gone on liquor and the whores  
 I made up my mind that I was inclined to go to sea no more.

No more, no more, to go to sea no more  
 I made up my mind that I was inclined to go to sea no more.

2. As I was walking down the street I met with Angeline  
 She said come home with me my lad and we'll have a cracking time  
 But when I awoke it was no joke I found I was all alone  
 My silver watch and my money too and my whole bloody gear was gone.

Was gone, was gone, my whole bloody gear was gone  
 When I awoke it was no joke for my whole bloody gear was gone.

3. As I was walking down the street I met big Rapper Brown  
 I asked him if he would take me in and he looked at me with a frown  
 He said last time you was paid off with me you chalked-up no score  
 But I'll take your advance and I'll give youse a chance to go to sea once more.

Once more, once more, to go to sea once more  
 I'll take your advance and I'll give youse a chance to go to sea once more.

4. He shipped me aboard of a whaling ship bound for the Arctic seas  
Where cold winds blow and there's frost and snow  
And Jamaica rum would freeze and worse to bear I'd no hardweather gear  
For I'd lost all my dunnage ashore it was then that I wished that I was dead  
So I'd go to sea no more.

No more, no more, I'd go to sea no more  
It was then that I wished that I was dead so I'd go to sea no more.

5. Sometimes we're catching whales my lads but mostly we get none  
With a twenty-foot oar in every paw from five o'clock in the morn'  
And when daylight's gone and the night coming on  
You rest upon your oar and oh boys you wish that you was dead  
Or snug with the girls ashore.

Ashore, ashore, snug with the girls ashore  
Oh boys you wish that you was dead or snug with the girls ashore.

6. Come all you seafaring lads that listen to my song  
When you go a-big-boating boys I'll have you not go wrong  
You take my tip when you come off a trip don't go with any whore  
But get married instead and have all night in bed and go to sea no more.

No more, no more, don't go to sea no more  
Get married my lads and have all night in bed and go to sea no more.