

And as I was a'walking by the quay I met old Napper Brown
I asked him if he would take me in, he eyed me with a frown
The last time that you was paid off 'twas then you ran up a score
But I'll take your advance and I'll give you a chance

to go to sea once more

Once more, once more, you'll go to sea once more.

*I'll take your advance and I'll give you a chance, to go to sea once
more*

Well sometimes we catch whales me lads but mostly we catch none
With a twenty foot oar in every paw from five o'clock in the morn
When the sun goes down and the night comes on
We rest upon our oars

But oh me lads we wish we were dead *or back with the girls on the
shore*

The shore, the shore, we're back with the girls on the shore

*But oh me lads we wish we were dead, or back with the girls on the
shore*

Now come all ye bold sea-faring lads and listen to my song

For when you goes big boating lads I pray you do no wrong

You'll take my tip when you come off a ship don't go with any whores

<shout> *No whores!*

But get married lads spend all night in *and go to sea no more*

No more, no more, don't go to sea no more

But get married lads spend all night in, and go to the sea no more