

When I first landed in Liverpool
Jackie Brown

When I first landed in Liverpool I went upon a spree
Being paid off at last I spent it fast got drunk as drunk could be
And when me money was all gone it was then I wanted more
A man must be blind to make up his mind to go to sea once more
Once more, once more, once more, me lads once more
A man must be blind to make up his mind to go to sea once more.

2. A Lime Street girl drew up to me and offered me a bed
But when I awoke on the next days morn with me watch and me money shed fled
And as I walk the streets about the whores they all do roar
"There goes young Jack the sailor lad he must go to sea once more"
Once more, once more, once more, me lads once more
"There goes young Jack the sailor lad he must go to sea once more"

3. As I was walking down the street I met with Jackie Brown
I asked him if hed take me in, he eyed me with a frown
He said, "Last time you was paid off with me you ran up a score
But Ill take a chance and Ill give an advance and Ill send you to sea once
more"
Once more, once more, once more, me lads once more
But Ill take a chance and Ill give an advance and Ill send you to sea once
more"

4. He shipped me aboard a whaling ship that was bound for Arctic seas
Where the cold winds blow and the frost and snow would make your rum ration
freeze
And worse to say Ive no hard weather gear for Ive lost all me money ashore
My God, how I wish that I was dead and Id go to sea no more
No more, no more, no more, me lads no more
My God, how I wish that I was dead and Id go to sea no more.

5. Sometimes were catching whales, me lads and sometimes were catching none
With a twenty foot oar stuck in your hand from four oclock in the morn
And when the shades of night come on you rest your weary oar
Tis then that you wish that you were dead or safe with the girls ashore
Ashore, ashore, ashore me lads ashore
Tis then that you wish that you were dead or safe with the girls ashore.

6. So come all you bold seafaring lads and listen to me song
When you come off those long, long trips I pray youll never go wrong
Take my advice, drink no strong wine and take up with no whore
Get married instead, have all night in bed and go to sea no more
No more, no more, no more, me lads no more
Get married instead, have all night in bed and go to sea no more.