

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Wave Over Wave

Wave Over Wave  
(Jim Payne)

Me name's Able Rogers, a shareman am I  
On a three-masted schooner from Twillingate Isle  
I've been the world over, north, south, east, and west  
But the middle of nowhere's where I like it best

Where it's wave over wave, sea over bow  
I'm as happy a man as the sea will allow  
There's no other life for a sailor like me  
But to sail the salt sea, boys, sail the sea  
There's no other life but to sail the salt sea

The work it is hard and the hours are long  
My spirit is willing, my back it is strong  
And when the work's over then whiskey we'll pour  
We'll dance with the girls upon some foreign shore

I'd leave my wife lonely ten months of the year  
She made me a home and raised my children dear  
But she'd never come out to bid farewell to me  
Or ken why a sailor must sail the salt sea

I've sailed the wide oceans four decades or more  
And ofttimes I've wondered what I do it for  
I don't know the answer, it's pleasure and pain  
With life to live over, I'd do it again

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