

No to Sea No More

(Forebitter Song)

When first I landed in Liverpool I went upon a spree,
me money at last I spent it fast got drunk as drunk could be.
And when all me money it was all gone 'twas then that I wanted more;
but a man must be blind to make up his mind to go to sea once more.

I spent a night with Angeline too drunk to roll in bed.
me watch was new and me money too. in the mornin' with them she fled
and as I walked the street about the whores they all did roar:
„There goes Jack back, the poor sailor lad, he must go to sea once more“.

Now as I walked the streets about I met with Papa Brown.
I asked him for to take me in and he looked at me with a frown.
He said „Last time you was paid up with me you chalk up no score,
but I'll give you a chance and I'll take your advance and send you to sea once more“.

He shipped me or
where the cold wi
and worse to bear l.



Seas
ill freeze,
ashore.

'Twas then that I wished that I was dead and would go to sea no more

Some days we cought you whales, me lads, some days we cought you none.
with a twenty foot oar stuck in your hand from four o'clock in the morn',
and when the shades of night came on, you rest on your weary oar.
'Twas then that I wished that I was dead or safe with the girls ashore.

Come all ye salt seafarin' lads and listen to my song:
When ye come off them hard weather trips ye have not to go wrong.
Take my advice drink no strong drink, don't go sleeping with a whore
but get married instead and stay all night in bed and go to sea no more.

Type: Sheet music

Título: [Go To Sea No More \(Forebitter Song\)](#)

Compositor: [desconocido Anónimo](#)

Época: Shanty

Tema: .Misceláneas

Categoría: Traditional

Dificultad: Leicht

Instrumentación Grupo: Una voz sola

Arrangement: Solo>X

Instrumentación: Canto solo>X = Registro no especificado(1)

Go to Sea No More - This shanty is about a clueless sailor who gets caught in the harbor of Liverpool into the clutches of a professional "lady". She first gets him drunk and then

lures him to her room. Drunk as he is, he can't do anything with his urges and simply falls asleep. When he wakes up with his head humming, everything is gone:

Lady gone, money gone, watch gone, boots gone, clothes gone, and he must - much to the mockery of his board mates - return to the ship dressed only in a woman's petticoat. Now he has to get work clothes, and he has to go back to sea, which he never wanted to do again.