

I've spent many years at this fishing trade,
Of catches I've taken my share.
I've known the hard times, yet went on to spend,
Just like a millionaire
But I've fished out my quota, it has all gone,
There's not much to catch any more,
There's a famine of fish where we once enjoyed,
The plentiful seas' full store.

So, out where the big seas roll,
My love,
Out where the big seas roll.
No more will I sail, nor more will I trawl,
No more will I fish, no more heed the call.
Out where the big seas roll,
My Love,
Out where the big seas roll,
Farewell to my crew, farewell to the sea,
I've laid up my boat, she's been good to me.
Out where the big seas roll.

