

ONE MORE TRIP

When we let go on our latest trip, to me shipmates I did vow
Oh I'll never sign on with another ship, it's a shore job for me now
But now we're steamin' home, I know I love the open sea
With fifteen hundred kit below, it's one more trip for me

**One more trip to the northern seas
For to hear the sea-gulls wailin'
Where a wind is a calm & gale is a breeze
Then I've 'ad me share of sailin'**

Well, every time I'm on dry land, I declare I'll sail no more
For me pay don't stay long in me hand, I'll get a job on shore
But I know I'll miss the sea-gulls' cry, & I'll miss the roarin' sea
And it's hard to simply say goodbye - it's one more trip for me



There's a many fine night in me single days on a drinkin' spree I've gone
Wi' me pockets full, & me thirst ablaze, & a pair of shoes that shone
But a restless life no more crave I & a family man I'll be
And before I leave with a wistful sigh, it's one more trip for me

In the White Hart bar I've sat wi' me mates - such an 'andsome crew were we
And we'd drink a jar to the old lock gates, & our wedded wife, the Sea
But the time has come for us to part, though it grieves me bitterly
And before my settled life I start, it's one more trip for me

I can't go through my own whole life like a man without a home
I'm a stranger to me kids & wife - no more the seas I'll roam
Well it's homeward now we're steamin' fast, very soon we'll leave the sea
Oh, but I can't make this trip my last - it's one more trip for me!