

WRECK OF THE JEANNIE C.
(Stan Rogers)

COME ALL YOU LADS, DRAW NEAR TO ME
THAT I BE NOT FORSAKEN
THIS DAY WAS LOST THE JEANNIE C
AND MY LIVING HAS BEEN TAKEN

(CHORUS AFTER EACH VERSE): I'LL GO TO SEA NO MORE!

WE SET OUT ONE DAY IN THE BRIGHT SUNSHINE
A DAY LIKE ANY OTHER
MY SON AND I AND OLD JOHN PRICE
IN THE BOAT NAMED FOR MY MOTHER

IT'S WELL YOU KNOW WHAT THE FISHING'S BEEN
IT'S BEEN SCARCE AND HARD AND CRUEL
BUT THIS DAY, BEGOD, WE SURE CAUGHT COD
AND WE SANG AND LAUGHED LIKE FOOLS

I'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT IT WAS WE STRUCK
BUT STRIKE WE DID LIKE THUNDER
JOHN PRICE GAVE A CRY AND PITCHED OVERSIDE
IT'S FOREVER HE'S GONE UNDER

NOW A LEAK WE'VE SPRUNG - LET THERE BE NO DELAY
IF THE JEANNIE C WE'RE SAVING
JOHN PRICE IS DROWNED AND SWEEP AWAY
I'LL PATCH THE HOLE WHILE YOU'RE BAILING

BUT NO LEAK I FOUND FROM BOW TO HOLD
NO ROCK IT WAS THAT GOT HER
BUT WHAT I FOUND MADE MY HEART STOP COLD
FOR EVERY SEAM Poured WATER

"MY GOD," I CRIED AS SHE WENT DOWN
"THAT BOAT WAS LIKE NO OTHER
MY FATHER BUILT HER WHEN I WAS NINE
AND NAMED HER FOR MY MOTHER..."

SURE I COULD HAVE ANOTHER MADE
IN THE BOAT SHOP DOWN IN DOVER
BUT I WOULD NOT LOVE THE KEEL THEY MADE
LIKE THE ONE THE WAVES ROLL OVER

(REPEAT VERSE 1)
I'LL GO TO SEA NO MORE!