

Great Big Sea "Jack Hinks"

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Ah, when Jack comes ashore
He's got money galore
And he's seldom cut short of a job
He can dress now as well
As any can tell
With a good silver watch in his fob

Poor Jack in his life
Was ne'er paired with a wife
Though sometimes with lasses he links
He's a seafaring, sailmaking
gambling, capering
Grog drinking hero, Jack Hinks
Oh, Jack Hinks

When inclined for to spend
He walks with a friend
And with pleasure he sits himself down
He tips off his glass
And he winks at the lass
And he smiles if she happens to frown

And like a ramblin' true blue
When the rent becomes due
On the table the money he clinks
He's a seafaring, sailmaking
gambling, capering
Grog drinking hero, Jack Hinks

Round home the other fall
We fell into a squall

Now the northermost head of Cape Freels
We were washed away
Without further delay
At the thought how my spirit it chills

We were bashed on the rocks
Like a hard hunted fox
Of death and destruction he thinks
He's a seafaring, sailmaking
gambling, capering

Grog drinking hero, Jack Hinks
Oh, Jack Hinks

Jack without fail
Was out in that same gale
Having drove across Bonavist Bay
Oh Neptune did sail
As he handed all sail
And he had his two spars cut away

Oh, but Providence kind so eases the wind
And on sailors so constantly thinks
He saved
That seafaring, sailmaking
gambling, capering

That seafaring, sailmaking
gambling, capering
That seafaring, sailmaking
gambling, capering
Grog drinking hero, Jack Hinks

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