

## Jack Hinks

### Great Big Sea

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 seafarin', sailmakin', gamblin', caperin'  
Grog-drinking hero,  
Jack Hinks, oh, Jack Hinks

When inclined for to spend he walks in with a friend  
And with pleasure he sits himself down  
He tips up 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 seafarin', sailmakin', gamblin', caperin'  
Grog-drinking hero,  
Jack Hinks, oh, Jack Hinks

-- Instrumental bit

Bound home the other fall we fell into a squall  
Round the northermost head of Cape Friels  
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 sailmakin', gamblin', caperin'  
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 rail as he hauled in all sail  
And had his two spars cut away

Oh, but Providence kind so eases the wind  
And on sailors so constantly thinks  
He saved  
That seafarin', sailmakin', gamblin', caperin' (2x)  
Grog-drinking hero, Jack Hinks