

70 Wave over Wave

<music & Text: Jim Payne

1: Oh, me name's Able Rodgers, a share man am I
On a three masted schooner from Twillingate Isle.
I've been the world over north, south, east and west,
But the middle of nowhere's where I like it best.

Chorus: Where its wave over wave, sea over bow
 I'm as happy a man as the sea will allow.
 There's no other life for a sailor like me,
 Then to sail the salt sea boys, sail the sea.
 There's no other life but to sail the salt sea.

2: Well, I leave my wife lonely ten months of the year
For she built me a home and raised my children there
She never comes out to bid farewell to me
Or ken, why a sailor must sail the salt sea.

Chorus: Where its wave over wave, ...

3: Ah, the work it is hard and the hours are long.
But my spirit is willing, my back it is strong.
And when the works over the whisky well' pour
We'll dance with the girls upon some foreign shore.

Chorus: Where its wave over wave, ...

4: I've sailed the world over for decades or more,
and oft' times wonder what I do it for.
I don't know the answer – its pleasure and pain,
But with life to live over, I'd do it again.

Chorus: //:Where its wave over wave, sea over bow
 I'm as happy a man as the sea will allow.
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