

Three Sheets in the Wind

Bill Troxler

1. I turn my face to the wind once again
With my oilskins pulled tight as can be
I tilt my flagon full of joy and I grin
'Cause I'm bound on a voyage 'cross the sea.

I can't wait to be sailin'
See, the dolphin is my kin
My heart lies in the foc'sle
A life at sea is never dull

So, I'll catch the morning tide, once again
Three Sheets in the wind.

2. Out on the rat lines I climb to the sky
I slide out on the yards with my mates
We haul the canvas and make sure that it's tied
'cause the living gale blows at force 8

I'm not afraid of falling
Though the thought has crossed my mind
But I fear those jibs a-flailing
When the sheets are in the wind.

Still, I catch the morning tide once again
Three sheets in the wind.

Instrumental Break = 1 verse

3. I've sailed to Guangzhou, to Calias, to Rio
Lost my bearings in old Port-of-Spain
I've tasted wine and the women of Tampico
And it's all just like sweet summer rain.

But, out there on the briny
When the helm is hard alee
A gale can send a blast
That strips the rigging from the mast.

Still, I catch the morning tide once again.
Three sheets in the wind.

And, we catch the morning tide once again.
Three sheets in the wind

We catch the morning tide once again.
Three sheets in the wind.