

## Sea Fever [si 'fi:və]

Text by *John Masefield* (1878-1967) [Br]

Set by *Mark Andrews* (1875-1939) [Am]; *John (Nicholson) Ireland* (1879-1962) [Irish]

**I must go down to the seas again,**  
[a:ɪ mʌst go:ʊ da:ʊn tu ðʌ siz ə.'ɡeɪn]

**to the lonely sea and the sky,**  
[tu ðʌ 'lo:ʊn.li si ænd ðʌ ska:ɪ]

And all I ask is a tall ship  
and a star to steer her by,  
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song  
and the white sail's shaking,  
And a grey mist on the sea's face  
and a grey dawn breaking.

I must go down to the seas again,  
for the call of the running tide  
Is a wild call and a clear call  
that may not be denied;  
And all I ask is a windy day  
with the white clouds flying,  
And the flung spray and the blown spume  
and the seagulls crying.

I must go down to the seas again,  
to the vagrant gypsy life,  
To the gull's way and the whale's way  
where the wind's like a whetted knife;  
And all I ask is a merry yarn (tale)  
from a laughing fellow-rover,  
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream  
when the long trick's over.

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The entire text to this title with the complete  
IPA transcription is available for download.

*Thank you!*

