

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