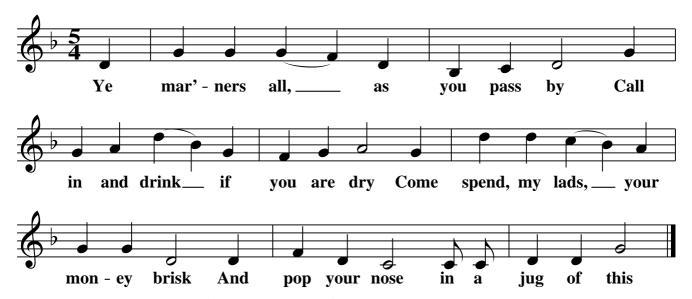
Ye Mar'ners All



Ye mar'ners all, as you pass by Call in and drink if you are dry Come spend, my lads, your money brisk And pop your nose in a jug of this

Oh mar'ners all, if you've half a crown, You're welcome all for to sit down Come spend, my lads, your money brisk And pop your nose in a jug of this

Oh tipplers all, as ye pass by Come in and drink if you are dry Come in and drink, think not amiss And pop your nose in a jug of this

Oh, now I'm old and can scarcely crawl I've an old grey beard and a head that's bald Crown my desire and fulfill my bliss A pretty girl and a jug of this

Oh when I'm in my grave and dead And all my sorrows are past and fled Transform me then into a fish And let me swim in a jug of this