

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
mon - ey brisk And pop your nose in a jug of this

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