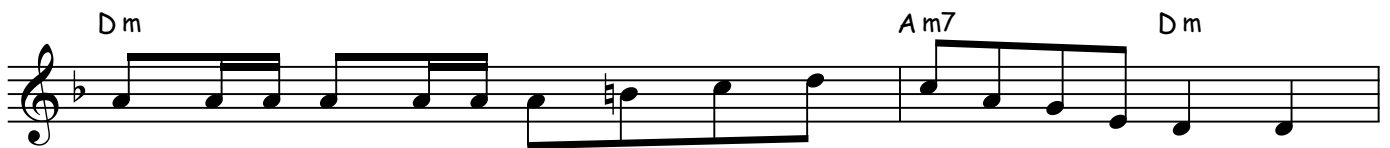


DRUNKEN SAILOR

Chant de marin irlandais



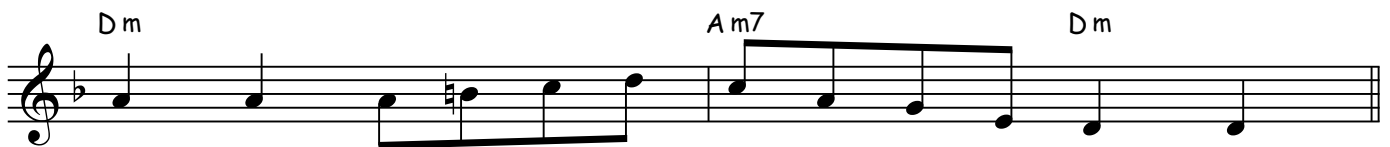
What shall we do with a drun-ken sai-lor? What shall we do with a drun-ken sai-lor?



What shall we do with a drun - ken sai - lor? Earl-eye in the mor - ning!



Way hay, up she ri - ses Way hay, up she ri - ses



Way hay, up she ri - ses Earl - eye in the mor - ning.

Put him in a long-boat till he's sober. (x3)
Earl-eye in the morning!

Give 'im a dose of salt and water. (x3)
Earl-eye in the morning!

Keep him there and make 'im bale 'er. (x3)
Earl-eye in the morning!

Give 'im a taste of the bosun's rope-end. (x3)
Earl-eye in the morning!

Trice him up in a runnin' bowline. (x3)
Earl-eye in the morning!

Stick on 'is back a mustard plaster. (x3)
Earl-eye in the morning!

Tie him to the tasffrail when she's yard-arm under. (x3)
Earl-eye in the morning!

Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts a flipper. (x3)
Earl-eye in the morning!

Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him. (x3)
Earl-eye in the morning!

Shave his belly with a rusty razor. (x3)
Earl-eye in the morning!

Take 'im and shake 'im and try an' wake 'im. (x3)
Earl-eye in the morning!

Put him in the guard room till he gets sober. (x3)
Earl-eye in the morning!