

Seth Lakeman

"Ye mariners all"

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Oh ye Mariners as you pass by,
Well come into drink if you are dry.
Come and spend, my lads, your money brisk,
And pop your nose in this one.
Drink another jug of this.

Oh ye tipplers, have you that crown?
For you are welcome all to sit down.
Come and spend, my lads, your money brisk,
And pop your nose in this one.
In another jug of this.

Now I'm old and I can scarcely crawl,
I've an old grey beard and a head that's bald.
Crown my desire and fulfill my bliss,
With a pretty young girl
And another jug of this.

Now I'm in my grave and I am dead,
And all these sorrows are passed and fled.
Go and turn myself into a fish,
And let me swim around you
In another jug of this.

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