Ooooh, A captain's life seems elegant With far more booze than regiment. He's required to provide For all the crew aboard.

When provisions are running short, And if the ship is far from port, The Cap himself must sacrifice For all the crew aboard.

There's no rum in the captain's barrel. There's rum on the captain's table, And rum in the captain's crew, So buy the captain rum.

No rum in the captain's barrel. There's rum on the captain's table, And rum in the captain's crew, So buy the captain rum.

He opens up his lighter, fair, And from his barrels he must prepare, Intoxicants of the finest sort, For all the crew aboard.

But when provisions are running short, And if the ship is far from port, The Cap himself must sacrifice For all the crew aboard.

No rum in the captain's barrel. There's rum on the captain's table, And rum in the captain's crew, So buy the captain rum.

No rum in the captain's barrel. There's rum on the captain's table, And rum in the captain's crew, So buy the captain rum.

What should we do with the drunken sailor What should we do with the drunken sailor What should we do with the drunken sailor Early in the morning!