Ye Mariners All

Fairport Convention

Oh, ye mariners 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, ye mariners 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, ye gentlemen all, as you pass by Call in and drink if you are dry Call in and drink, think naught amiss And pop your nose in a jug of this And now I'm old and can scarcely drawl Have an old grey beard and a head that's bald Fell my desire, fulfil 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 Oh, ye mariners 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