

## 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