

## 7 Drunken Sailors

Fiddler's Green

7 drunken sailors they sail across the sea  
7 drunken sailors get everything they need  
7 drunken sailors like drifters in a can

Loaded like a nasty gun and good as jolly chaps  
7 drunken sailors are stopping in your town  
7 drunken sailors set off and hang around  
7 drunken sailors they're acting like a clown  
Running with the hare, my dear, and hunting with the  
Hounds  
See their banners blowing, they flutter in the sky  
See their ship a' floating, the flag is set up high  
See their bodies moving, they're stepping out of line  
Rolling like a cannonball and floating with the tide  
7 drunken sailors they sail the seven seas  
7 drunken sailors got blisters at their feet  
7 drunken sailors don't need a horse to ride  
Walking with their head up high, their anchor is in  
Sight  
See the sails are bended, good ghosts along their way  
See the drinks are handed, there's nothing more to say  
See their faces shining along the planks and rail  
Going up the ladder steps and running round the wale  
They are crawling, they are crawling  
Their sails are tight, they're they're going with the  
Wind  
Hear them calling, hear them calling  
And take your chance, they've only come to win!