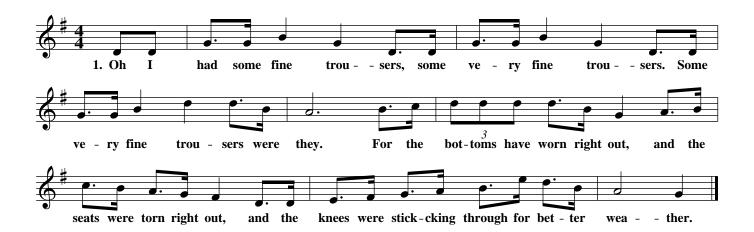
All Through the Drunk



Chorus:

And it's all through the drunk, boys,

The merry, merry drunk, boys.

All through the beer and tobacco.

I spent all me tin through the girls a-drinking gin,

And o'er the briny ocean we must wander.

2. I had some fine boots, boys, some very fine boots, boys.

Some very fine boots were they.

For the tops they wore right out and the toes were torn right out,

And the toes were sticking through for better weather.

3. I had a fine hat, etc

The top was worn right out and the brim was tore about And me hair was sticking through for better weather.

4. I had a fine coat, etc

The buttons were all gone off, and the back was tore right out And me elbows sticking out for better weather.

Source: Sung by Thomas Green, Sapperton. Sung at the end of the Sapperton Mummers play. Collected by James Madison Carpenter between 1927 and 1935.

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