

All Through the Drunk

1. I had a fine hat, boys, a ve - ry fine hat boys. A ve - ry fi - ne hat was
he. The peak was torn right off and the sides were torn right out and the
Ghorus
head was stick - ing through for bett - er wea - - ther. And it's all through the drunk, boys, the
mer - ry mer - ry drunk, boys. All through the beer and to - ba - cco. I spent all my tin with the
girls drink - ing gin, And oe'r the bri - ny oc - ean we must wan - - der.

1. Oh I had a fine hat, boys, a very fine hat boys
A very fine hat was he.
The peak was torn right off and the sides were torn right out
And the head was sticking through for better weather.

Chorus:

And it's all through the drunk, boys, the merry merry drunk, boys
All through the beer and tobacco.
For I spent all my tin with the girls a drinking gin,
And o're the briny ocean we must wander.

2. Oh I had some fine trousers, some very fine trousers
And very fine trousers were they.
The bottom was worn right out and the seat was worn right out
And my knees were sticking out for better weather.

3. I had a fine coat, boys, a very fine coat boys
A very fine coat was he.
The pockets were torn right out and the sleeves were torn about
And my elbows they stuck out for better weather.

4. I had some fine boots, boys, some very fine boots, boys
Some very fine boots were they.
The soles were worn right out and the sleeves were torn about
And my toes were sticking out for better weather.

Continue with 'jacket' 'weskit' etc.

Source: Sung by Alf Cobb, Siddington. Collected by John Baldwin February 1969.

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