

When I got Home (Seven Nights Drunk)

1. Now, when I got whum[home] the t'o-ther night, as drunk as a fool could be
I saw a horse in the stall where my old nag should be,
I said to the wife, said I, "I thought you were true to me, What
horse is that in the stall where my old nag should be?" "Oh, you're
drunk a - gain you si - lly old fool, you're drunk as a fool can be, That's
not a horse in the stall it's a mil - king cow me mo-ther sent for me."
But of all the miles I've tra-velled, Ten thou - sand miles or more
but a sa - ddle on a mil - king cow I've never seen a - fore.

2. Now when I got whum the t'other night, as drunk as a fool could be
I saw a hat on the peg where my old 'at should be
I said to the wife, said I, "I thought you were true to me
What hat is that on the peg, where my old 'at should be?"
"Oh, you're drunk again you silly old fool, you're drunk as a fool can be,
That's not a hat on the peg it's a milkin' pail me mother sent for me."
But of all the miles I've travelled, ten thousand miles or more
But a brim atop of a milkin' pail I've never seen afore.

3. Now when I got whum the t'other night, as drunk as a fool could be
I saw some boots on the stairs where my old boots should be
I said to the wife, said I, "I thought you were true to me
What boots be they on the stairs, where my old boots should be?"
"Oh, you're drunk again you silly old fool, you're drunk as a fool can be,
There not boots on the stairs they're vases that me mother sent for me."
But of all the miles I've travelled, ten thousand miles or more
But lace holes in vases I've never seen afore.

4. And when I got whum the t'other night, as drunk as a fool could be
I saw a coat on the bed where my old coat should be
I said to the wife, said I, "I thought you were true to me
What coat is that, on the bed, where my old coat should be?"
"Oh, you're drunk again you silly old fool, you're drunk as a fool can be,
That's not a coat on the bed it's a eiderdown me mother sent for me."
But of all the miles I've travelled, ten thousand miles or more
But pockets in a eiderdown I've never seen afore

5. And when I got whum the t'other night, as drunk as a fool could be
I saw a head on the bed where my old head should be
I said to the wife, said I, "I thought you were true to me
What head is that, on the bed, where my old head should be?"
Oh, you're drunk again you silly old fool, you're drunk as a fool can[could] be,
That's not a head on the bed it's a baby that me mother sent for me."
But of all the miles I've travelled, ten thousand miles or more
But whiskers on a baby's face I've never saw before.

Source: Sung By Ray Hartland, Eldersfield. Collected by Gwilym Davies and Mike Yates 9 December, 1978.

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