

Yo Ho Ho And A Bottle Of Rum

volkstüml. Liedgut

Ed von Schleck

♩ = 120
Cm

G Cm

G Cm Fm

1. Fifteen men on a dead man's chest yo ho ho and a bottle of rum drink and the devil had

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Fm C Fm

C Fm G Cm G Cm G Cm

done for the rest yo ho ho and a bottle of rum the mate was fixed by the bosun's pike the bosun brained with a

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G Cm E^b B E^b B+ Gm D Gm D B B^ΔB⁷

marlinspike and cookey's throat was marked be-like it had been gripped by fingers ten and there they lay, all

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E^b E^bm Cm Fm G Cm G Cm

good dead men like break o' day in a boo-zing ken yo ho ho and a bot-tle of rum

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2. Fifteen men of the whole ship's list
 Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!
 Dead and be damned and the rest gone whist!
 Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!
 The skipper lay with his nob in gore
 Where the scullion's axe his cheek had shore
 And the scullion he was stabbed times four
 And there they lay, and the soggy skies
 Dripped down in up-staring eyes
 In murk sunset and foul sunrise
 Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum.

3. Fifteen men of 'em stiff and stark
 Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!
 Ten of the crew had the murder mark!
 Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!
 A cutlass swipe or an ounce of lead
 A yawing hole in a battered head
 The scuppers' glut with a rotting red
 And there they lay, aye, damn my eyes
 Looking up at paradise
 All souls bound just contrawise
 Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum.

4. Fifteen men of 'em good and true
 Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!
 Ev'ry man jack could ha' sailed with Old Pew,
 Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!
 There was chest on chest of Spanish gold
 With a ton of plate in the middle hold
 And the cabins riot of stuff untold,
 And they lay there that took the plum
 With sightless glare and their lips struck dumb
 While we shared all by the rule of thumb,
 Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!