

Yo Ho Ho And A Bottle Of Rum

24-11-2015

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^Δ B⁷

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
The scullion's axe his cheek had shore
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 yawning 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 contrariwise
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!
Was chest on chest of Spanish gold
A ton of plate in the middle hold
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!