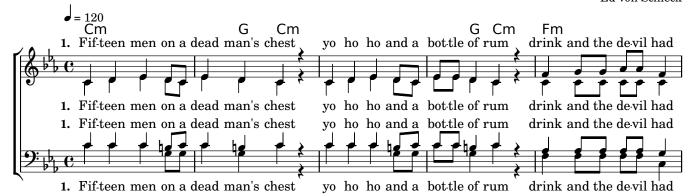
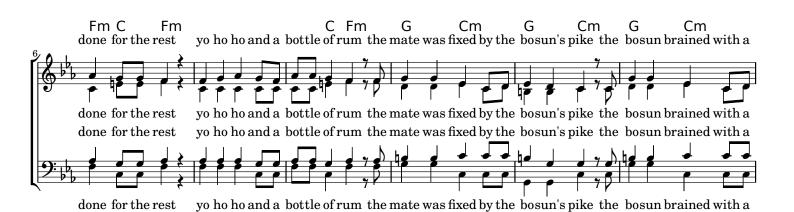
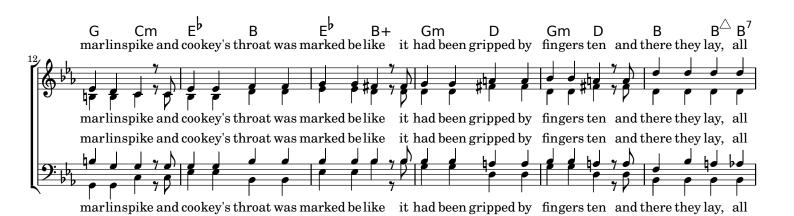
Yo Ho Ho And A Bottle Of Rum 24-11-2015

volkstüml. Liedgut Ed von Schleck









- 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!