

There was a jo - vial tin - ker, Who was a good ale

drink - er, He ne - ver was a shrink - er, Be-lieve me, this is true.

And he came from the Weald of Kent, When all his money was gone and spent, Which

made him look like a Jack a-lent. And Joan's ale is new, And

Joan's ale is new, my boys, And Joan's ale is new.