

PADSTOW DRINKING SONG, THE

(Songbooks 2008)

Pass the good old bumper round
And never count the score
Drink the good old liquor down
And boldly ask for more

CHORUS For tis he who will not merry, merry be
Shall never taste of joy
See, see the cape's in view
And forward my brave boys

Here's a health unto Her Majesty
And long may she reign
Queen of all the seven seas
And pride of the Spanish Main

Just one thing more I'll ask of you
Before we count the score
Give to me the girl I love
And the key to the cellar door

Once more unto Her Majesty
Then let the health go round
Confusion to her enemies
Wherever they are found