

# The Drunken Sailor



What shall we do with a drunk-en sail - or, What shall we do with a drunk-en sail - or,  
What shall we do with a drunk - en sail - or ear - ly in the morn - ing?

Put him in the guardhouse till he's sober,  
Put him in the guardhouse till he's sober,  
Put him in the guardhouse till he's sober  
Early in the morning.

Put him in the longboat; let him row her,  
Put him in the longboat; let him row her,  
Put him in the longboat; let him row her  
Early in the morning.

Oh, she rose and up she rises,  
Oh, she rose and up she rises,  
Oh, she rose and up she rises  
Early in the morning.

Note: This, I believe, is the very first tune I ever tried to put words to. I used to sing it to my father every morning before breakfast. It is one of my very first memories.