

## Drunken Sailor

What shall we do with a drunken sailor  
What shall we do with a drunken sailor  
What shall we do with a drunken sailor  
Early in the morning!

### CHORUS:

Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Early in the morning

Put him in a long-boat till he's sober  
Put him in a long-boat till he's sober  
Put him in a long-boat till he's sober  
Early in the morning!

Pull out the plug and wet him all over  
Pull out the plug and wet him all over  
Pull out the plug and wet him all over  
Early in the morning!

Put him in the bilge and make him drink it  
Put him in the bilge and make him drink it  
Put him in the bilge and make him drink it  
Early in the morning!

Shave his belly with a rusty razor  
Shave his belly with a rusty razor  
Shave his belly with a rusty razor  
Early in the morning!

Heave him by the leg with a running bowline  
Heave him by the leg with a running bowline  
Heave him by the leg with a running bowline  
Early in the morning!

Keel haul him untill he gets sober  
Keel haul him untill he gets sober  
Keel haul him untill he gets sober  
Early in the morning!

That's what we do with the drunken sailor  
That's what we do with the drunken sailor  
That's what we do with the drunken sailor  
Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Early in the morning

### more verses:

Stick him in a barrel with a hosepipe on him,  
Stick him in a barrel with a hosepipe on him,  
Stick him in a barrel with a hosepipe on him,  
Early in the morning!

Put him in the bed with the captains daughter,  
Put him in the bed with the captains daughter,  
Put him in the bed with the captains daughter,  
Early in the morning!

and even more verses:

Sling him in the long boat till he's sober.  
Keep him there and make 'im bale 'er.  
Pull out the plug and wet him all over.  
Take 'im and shake 'im, try an' wake 'im.  
Trice him up in a runnin' bowline.  
Give 'im a taste of the bosun's rope-end.  
Give 'im a dose of salt and water.  
Stick on 'is back a mustard plaster.  
Shave his belly with a rusty razor.  
Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down.  
Tie him to the taffrail when she's yardarm under.  
Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him.  
Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts flippers.  
Put him in the guard room till he's sober.  
Put him in bed with the captain's daughter.  
Take the Baby and call it Bo'sun.  
Turn him over and drive him windward.  
Put him in the scuffs until the horse bites on him.  
Heave him by the leg and with a rung console him.  
That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor.