

## Seven Drunken Nights

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1. As I went home on Monday night, as drunk as drunk could be,

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I saw a horse outside the door where my old horse should be.

Well, I called me wife and I said to her, Will you kindly tell to me,

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who owns that horse outside the door, where my old horse should be.

## CHORUS

Ha, you`re drunk, you`re drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see,

that`s a lovely sow that me mother sent to me!

Well, it`s many a day I travelled, a hundred miles and more,  
but a saddle on a sow sure I never saw before.

2. And as I went home on Tuesday night, as drunk as drunk could be,  
I saw a coat behind the door, where my old coat should be.  
Well, I called me wife, and I said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me,  
who, owns that coat behind the door, where my old coat should be?"

## CHORUS

"Ha, you`re drunk, you`re drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see,  
that`s a woollen blanket that me mother sent to me."  
"Well, it`s many a time I`ve travelled a hundred miles and more,  
but buttons on a blanket sure I never saw before."

3. And as I went home on Wednesday night, as drunk as drunk could be,  
I saw a pipe upon the chair, where my old pipe should be.  
Well, I called me wife and I said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me,  
who owns that pipe upon the chair where my old pipe should be?"

## CHORUS

"Ha, you`re drunk, you`re drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see,  
that`s a lovely tin whistle that me mother sent to me."  
"Well, it`s many a day I travelled a hundred miles and more,  
....but, tobacco in a tin whistle sure I never saw before."

4. And as I went home on Thursday night, as drunk as drunk could be,  
....I saw two boots beneath the bed, where my old boots should be.  
Well, I called me wife and I said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me,  
who owns them boots beneath the bed where my old boots should be?"

## CHORUS

"Ha, you`re drunk, you`re drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see,  
that`s two lovely geranium pots my mother sent to me."  
"Well, it`s many a day I travelled a hundred miles and more,  
but laces on geranium pots sure I never saw before."

5. And as I went home on Friday night, as drunk as drunk could be,  
I saw a head upon the bed, where my old head should be.  
Well, I called me wife and I said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me,  
who owns that head upon the bed where my old head should be?"

## CHORUS

"Ha, you`re drunk, you`re drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see,  
that`s a baby boy that me mother sent to me."

"Well, it's many a day I travelled a hundred miles and more,  
but a baby boy with his whiskers sure I never saw before.