

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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The Happy Man

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How happy's that man that's free from all care
That loves to make merry, that loves to make merry
O'er a drop of good beer

With his pipe and his friends puffing hours away
Singing song after song 'till he hails the new day
He can laugh, dance and sing and smoke without fear,
Be as happy as a king 'till he hails a new year.

How happy's the man that's free from all strife
He envies no other, he envies no other
But travels through life

Our seaman of old, they fear not their foes
They throw away discord, they throw away discord
And to mirth they're inclined
BR