

Ye mariners all, as ye pass by  
Ye Mariners All

Ye mariners all, as ye pass by  
Come in and drink if you are dry  
Come spend, me lads, your money brisk  
And pop your nose in a jug of this

2. O mariners all, if you've half a crown  
You're welcome all for to sit down  
Come spend, me lads, your money brisk  
And pop your nose in a jug of this

3. O tipplers all, as you pass by  
Come in and drink if you are dry  
Come in and drink, think not amiss  
And pop your nose in a jug of this

4. O now I'm old and can scarcely crawl  
I've a long grey beard and a head that's bald  
Crown my desire, fulfill my bliss  
A pretty girl and a jug of this

5. And when I'm in my grave and dead  
And all my sorrows are past and fled  
Transform me then into a fish  
And let me swim in a jug of this