

# Jack's The Lad - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

JACK'S THE LAD.

Copyright, 1892, by Hopwood & Crew.

Words by George Horncastle. Music by Nellie L'Estrange.

There is a man we all admire, so tarry and so greasy, oh!  
Who never has a thought of care; he takes his life so easy, oh!  
And as he sails across the sens, enjoys his salt-junk daily, oh!  
And though he never has a "brown," can turn up his "quids" so gaily, oh!

Chorus.

Jack's the lad, Jack's the lad, always gay and frisky, oh!  
Jack's the lad. Jack's the lad, to lower the rum And the whiskey, oh!  
At keeping his feet he's handy, oh! his legs are rather bandy, oh!  
A rollicking, frolicking son of the sea, is sailor Jack the Dandy, oh!

Who stows away his tot of rum, and of It ne'er grows weary, oh!  
And though he's very often "tight," can hoist his "slacks" so cheery, oh!  
Who's been wrecked twenty times at least, but doesn't seem to care a bit,  
Who at the skipper and the mate was never yet known to swear a bit - Chor

Who is It takes the lassies on? of every size and sort, you know;  
Who Is it boasts that he has got a wife in every port you know?  
Who vows he loves them one and all, and ever faithful be will be,  
But when he's out of sight of land, goes tickling mermaids in the sea? -Chorus.