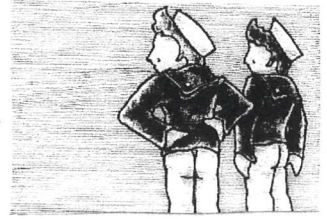


Shantyman: What shall we do with the drunken sailor.

Kor: What shall we do with the drunken sailor.



Shantyman: What shall we do with the drunken sailor.

Kor: Early in the morning.

Hoo-ray an` up she rises!

Hoo-ray an` up she rises!

Hoo-ray an` up she rises!

Early in the morning!



Shantyman: Put him in the longboat till he's sober.

Keep him there and make him bale her.

Pull out the plug and wet him all over.

Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him.

Take him, shake him, try an' wake him.

Heave him by the leg in a running bowlin'.

Give him a taste of the bosun's rope-end.

Put him into bed with "the captain's daughter"

Turn him over and drive him windward.



Shantyman: That's what we do with a drunken sailor.

Kor: That's what we do with a drunken sailor.

Shantyman: That's what we do with a drunken sailor.

Early in the morning.

Hoo-ray an` up she rises!

Hoo-ray an` up she rises!

Hoo-ray an` up she rises!

Early in the morning!

