


Bowl! Bowl! [Drinking Song.]

No. 23.


Merrily.

C F G F G C




1. Come, all you good fel- lows, give ear... to me, come!
 2. My fa- ther, he lies in the depths, of the sea,
 3. From France there comes bran- dy, from Ja- mai...-ca comes rum,

G F G F G C F G



I'll sing in the praise of good bran- dy and rum.
 With the stones at his feet, but no ma- tter to he!
 Sweet oran- ges and le- mons from Port- u- gal come,

C G C F rit. C G



Old ale and good cy- der o'er Eng- land do roll,.....
 There's a clear and crys- tal foun- tain o'er Eng- land doth roll,.....
 Old ale and good cy- der o'er Eng- land do roll,.....

a tempo C F G F G F G F G C




Chorus: Give me the punch la- dle, I'll fa- thom the bowl!

G C F G C F G



I'll fa- thom the bowl, I'll fa- thom the bowl,

rit. F G



Bowl!

a tempo C F G F G F G C



Give me the punch la- dle I'll fa- thom the bowl!

