FIFTEEN MEN ON A DEAD MAN'S CHEST

Fifteen men on a dead man's chest

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!

Drink and the devil had done for the rest

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!

The mate was fixed by the bosun's pike The bosun brained with a marlinspike And cookey's throat was marked belike It had been gripped by fingers ten; And there they lay, all good dead men Like break o'day in a boozing ken Yo ho ho and a bottle of - rum!

more rum, more rum for the pirates more rum, more rum!

Fifteen men of the whole ship's list

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!

Dead and be damned and the rest gone whist!

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!

The skipper lay with his nob in gore
Where the scullion's axe his cheek had shore
And the scullion he was stabbed times four
And there they lay, and the soggy skies
Dripped down in up-staring eyes
In murk sunset and foul sunrise
Yo ho ho and a bottle of - rum!

more rum, more rum for the pirates more rum, more!

Bridge

More rum, more rum for the pirates More rum, more rum!

Fifteen men of 'em stiff and stark
Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!
Ten of the crew had the murder mark!
Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!

Was a cutlass swipe or an ounce of lead Or a yawing hole in a battered head And the scuppers' glut with a rotting red And there they lay, aye, damn my eyes All lookouts clapped on paradise All souls bound just contrarywise Yo ho ho and a bottle of ... more rum, more rum for the pirates more rum, more!

Fifteen men on a dead man's chest
Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!
Drink and the devil had done for the rest
Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!
More rum, more rum for the pirates
More rum, more rum for the pirates
More rum, more rum for the pirates
More rum, more rum for the pirates!!!