

ALL THROUGH THE ALE

cho: ALL THROUGH THE ALE, THE CONFOUNDED ALE
ALL THROUGH THE ALE AND TOBACCO
WITH A WHACK FOL THE DAY, FOL THE DIDDLE, FOL THE DAY
ALL THROUGH THE ALE AND TOBACCO.

THE HAT THAT I HAVE ON, IT IS SO GREASY GONE
AND AS YOU CAN TELL BY ITS SHINING
IT USED TO FASTEN UP WITH A BUTTON AND A LOOP
BUT NOW IT'S ALL WORN OUT TO THE LINING -

THE COAT THAT I HAVE ON, IT IS SO FAR RUN DOWN
WITHOUT THE SLEEVES AND THE ELBOWS
IT'S NEEDING A REPAIR LIKE A SOLDIER IN DESPAIR
IT'S BEEN SEVEN YEARS IN THE BATTLE-

THE BRITCHES I HAVE ON, THEY ARE SO FAR RUN DOWN
ME LEGS ARE SO THIN, YOU CAN SEE THEM
POCKETS I HAVE TWO, BUT IT'S SO LONG SINCE THEY WAS NEW
I NEVER HAVE A PENNY TO PUT IN THEM-

STOCKINGS I HAVE TWO, BUT NEVER A SHOE
ME BOOTS, THEY ARE OPEN TO ALL WEATHERS
I PULL THEM OFF AND ON 'TILL THE UNDERSOLES ARE GONE
AND SHOCKINGLY DESTROYED THE UPPER LEATHERS-

AS FOR ME RAGS, I DON'T GIVE A JAG
I'M NOT AFRAID THAT ANYONE SHOULD ROB ME
AND WHEN I AM DEAD, YOU CAN PUT IT ON ME GRAVE
I LEFT THIS OLD WORLD AS IT FOUND ME.

If you have corrections or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thanks.

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**