

Bass

With my Jug in one hand

Glee 4 Voc: J. H..

M 8

John Harkness
Preston, Lancs., fl. 1859

2 4

With my Jug in one hand & my Pipe in the o-ther, I drink to my

6 8 10

Neigh - bour and Friend of To - bac - co I smother, for

12 14 16 18

Life I know short-ly must end, re - fills my brown

19 20 22 24

jug with good Ale. I will make my-self mel-low, in my old wick-er chair I will

25 26 28 30

seat my-self snug like a jol - ly and true hap - py fel-low, like a jol - ly, like a

31 32 34 36

jol - ly like a jol - ly and true hap - py fel-low. I'll ne'er trou-ble my

37 38 40

head with th'af - fairs of the Na-tion, I've en - ough of my own for to

42 44 46

mind are but grief & vex - a - tion to death we must

48 50 52 54

all be con - sign'd. and sing and leave no-thing to pay but

55 56 58 60

drop like a pear that is mel-low, and when cold in my cof-fin I'll leave them to

61 62 64 66

say he's gone, what a hear-ty good fel - low, he's gone, he's gone, he's

67 68 70

gone, what a hear-ty good fel-low.