

## With my Jug in one hand

Glee 4 Voc: J.. H..

John Harkness  
Preston, Lancs., fl. 1859

With my Jug in one hand & my Pipe in the o - ther, I drink to my  
 Neigh-bour and Friend in a whiff of To - bac - co I smo-ther, for  
 Life I know short-ly must end, while Ce-res most kind-ly re - fills my brown  
 jug with good Ale. I will make my-self mel-low, in my old wick-er chair I will  
 seat my-self snug like a jol - ly and true hap-py fel-low, like a jol - ly, like a  
 jol - ly like a jol - ly and true hap - py fel - ow. I'll ne'er trou-ble my  
 head with th'af - fairs of the Na - tion, I've e - nough of my own for to  
 mind of this life are but grief & vex - a - tion to death we must  
 all be con - sign'd Then I'll laugh, drink and sing and leave no-thing to pay but  
 drop like a pear that is mel-low, and when cold in my cof-fin I'll leave them to  
 say he's gone, what a hear-ty good fel - low, he's gone, he's gone, he's  
 gone, what a hear-ty good fel-low.