

SEVEN DRUNKEN NIGHTS

OH AS I WENT HOME ON MONDAY NIGHT
AS DRUNK AS DRUNK COULD BE
I SAW A HORSE OUTSIDE MY DOOR
WHERE MY OLD HORSE SHOULD BE
I CALLED MY WIFE AND I SAID TO HER
WOULD YOU KINDLY TELL TO ME
WHO OWNS THAT HORSE OUTSIDE THE DOOR
WHERE MY OLD HORSE SHOULD BE?

“AH YOU'RE DRUNK, YOU'RE DRUNK, YOU SILLY OLD FOOL
STILL YOU CANNOT SEE
THAT'S A LOVELY SOW THAT MY MOTHER SENT TO ME!”

WELL IT'S MANY THE DAY I'VE TRAVELLED
A HUNDRED MILES OR MORE
BUT A SADDLE ON A SOW, I NEVER SAW BEFORE

TUESDAY NIGHT:
I SAW A COAT BEHIND THE DOOR
THAT'S A LOVELY BLANKET THAT MY MOTHER ...
BUT BUTTONS ON A BLANKET ...

WEDNESDAY NIGHT:
I SAW A PIPE UPON THE SHELF
LOVELY TIN WHISTLE THAT MY MOTHER ...
BUT TOBACCO IN A TIN WHISTLE ...

THURSDAY NIGHT:
I SAW TWO BOOTS BENEATH THE BED
TWO LOVELY GERANIUM POTS THAT MY MOTHER ...
BUT LACES IN A GERANIUM POT ...

FRIDAY NIGHT:
I SAW A HEAD UPON THE BED
THAT'S A BABY BOY THAT MY MOTHER ...
BUT A BABY BOY WITH HIS WHISKERS ON ...