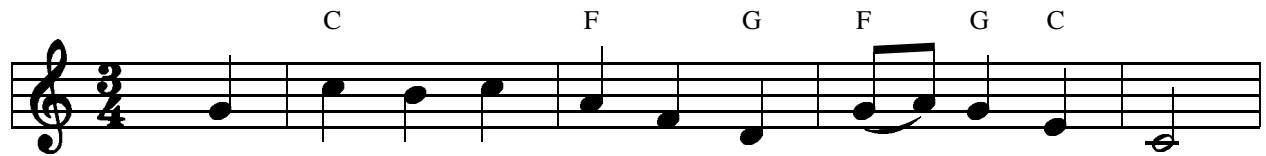


Bowl! Bowl! [Drinking Song.]

No. 23.

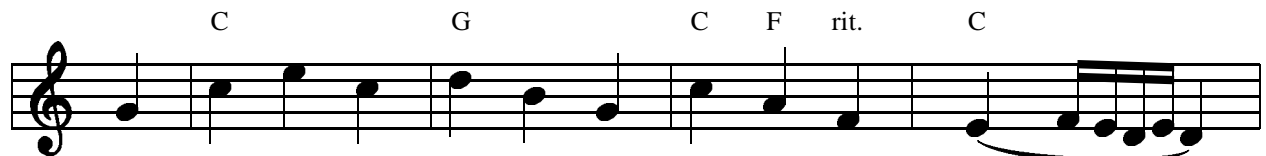
Merrily.



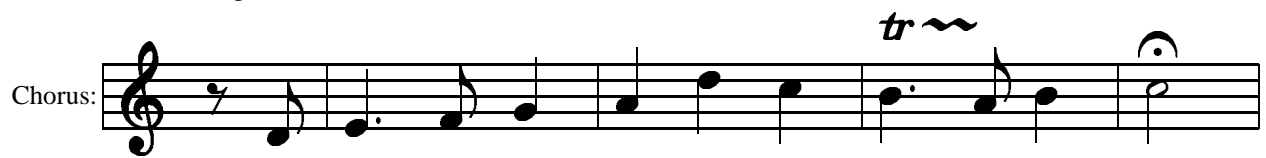
1. Come, all you good fel - lows, give ear to me, come!
2. My fa - ther, he lies in the depths of the sea,
3. From France there comes bran - dy, from Ja - mai - ca comes rum,



I'll sing in the praise of good bran - dy and rum.
 With the stones at his feet, but no ma - tter to he!
 Sweet oran - ges and le - mons from Port - u - gal come,
 rit. C



Old ale and good cy - der o'er Eng - land do roll,
 There's a clear crys - tal foun - tain o'er Eng - land doth roll
 Old ale and good cy - der o'er Eng - land do roll,
 a tempo C F G F G F G F G C

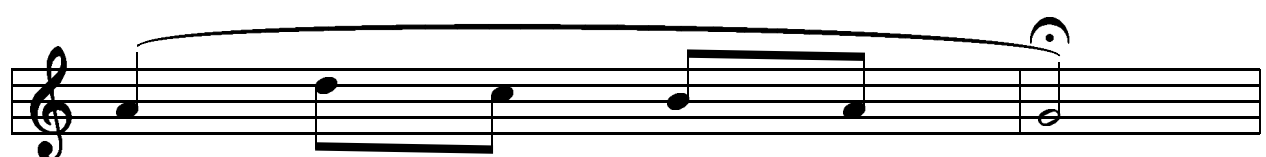


Chorus:

Give me the punch la - dle, I'll fa - thom the bowl!
 G C F G C F G



I'll fa - thom the bowl, I'll fa - thom the bowl,
 F



Bowl!

C F G F G F G C

a tempo *tr* ~ ~

Give me the punch la - dle I'll fa - thom the bowl!