

Am / / /

Fifteen men on a dead man's chest

Am / Dm E

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum.

Am / / /

Drink and the devil had done for the rest

Am / E Am

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum.

Am / / /

The mate was fixed by the bosun's pike

Am G F E

The bosun brained with a marlinspike

Am / / /

And cookey's throat was marked belike

Am / G /

It had been gripped by fingers ten;

F / E /

And there they lay, all good dead men

Am / / /

Like break o'day in a boozing ken

Am / E Am

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum.

Am / / /

Fifteen men of the whole ship's list

Am / Dm E

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!

Am / / /

Dead and be damned and the rest gone whist!

Am / E Am

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!

Am / / /

The skipper lay with his nob in gore

Am G F E

Where the scullion's axe his cheek had shore

Am / / /

And the scullion he was stabbed times four

Am / G /

And there they lay, and the soggy skies

F / E /

Dripped down in up-staring eyes

Am / / /

In murk sunset and foul sunrise

Am / E Am

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum.

Am / / /

Fifteen men of 'em stiff and stark

Am / Dm E

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!

Am / / /

Ten of the crew had the murder mark!

Am / E Am

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!

Am / / /

'Twas a cutlass swipe or an ounce of lead

Am G F E

Or a yawing hole in a battered head

Am / / /

And the scuppers' glut with a rotting red

Am / G /

And there they lay, aye, damn my eyes

F / E /

Looking up at paradise

Am / / /

All souls bound just contrariwise

Am / E Am

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum.

Am / / /

Fifteen men of 'em good and true

Am / Dm E

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!

Am / / /

Ev'ry man jack could ha' sailed with Old Pew,

Am / E Am

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!

Am / / /

There was chest on chest of Spanish gold

Am G F E

With a ton of plate in the middle hold

Am / / /

And the cabins riot of stuff untold,

Am / G /

And they lay there that took the plum

F / E /

With sightless glare and their lips struck dumb

Am / / /

While we shared all by the rule of thumb,

Am / E Am

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!

Am / / /

More was seen through a sternlight screen...

Am / Dm E

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum.

Am / / /

Chartings undoubt where a woman had been

Am / E Am

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum.

Am / / /

'Twas a flimsy shift on a bunker cot

Am G F E

With a dirk slit sheer through the bosom spot

Am / / /

And the lace stiff dry in a purplish blot

Am / G /

Oh was she wench or some shudderin' maid

F / E /

That dared the knife and took the blade

Am / / /

By God! she had stuff for a plucky jade

Am / E Am

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum.

Am / / /

Fifteen men on a dead man's chest

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Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum.

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Drink and the devil had done for the rest

Am / E Am

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum.

Am / / /

We wrapped 'em all in a mains'l tight

Am G F E

With twice ten turns of a hawser's bight

Am / / /

And we heaved 'em over and out of sight,

Am / G /

With a Yo-Heave-Ho! and a fare-you-well

F / E /

And a sudden plunge in the sullen swell

Am / / /

Ten fathoms deep on the road to hell,

Am / E Am

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!