

Fathom the Bowl



1. Come ___ all you old min - strels wher - ev - er you be, With
 2. Let ___ no - thing but har - mon - y reign in our breast, Let
 3. From ___ France com - eth bran - dy, Jam - - ai - ca gives rum, Sweet
 4. My ___ fa - ther he lies in the depths of the sea, Cold
 5. So come all you bold he - roes give an ear to my song, We'll



com - rades u - - ni - ted in sweet har - mon - - y, While the
 com - rade with com - rade be ev - er at rest, Let's ___
 or - ang - es, lem - ons from Port - u - - gal come, Of ___
 stone for his pil - low, what mat - ters to he? We'll ___
 sing in the praise of good bran - dy and rum, It's a



clear crys - tal foun - tain through Eng - land shall roll. Give
 lift up our glass - es, good cheer is our goal. Give
 beer and good cid - er we'll al - - so take toll. Give
 drink to his health and re - - pose for each soul. Give
 clear crys - tal foun - tain through Eng - land shall roll. Give



me the punch la - dle, I'll fa - thom the bowl ___ O give



me the punch la - - dle, I'll fa - - thom the bowl.