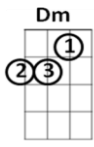
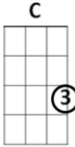


THE PERSISTANT AND PERPLEXING PARALETIC PROBLEM OF THE RAT-ARSED RATING

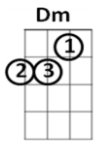
4/4 (four beats to the bar)



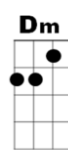
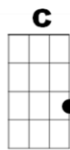
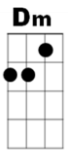
(Dm) What shall we do with the drunken sailor
Whey hey and up she rises



(C) What shall we do with the drunken sailor
Whey hey and up she rises



(Dm) What shall we do with the drunken sailor
Whey hey and up she rises



(Dm) Er - ly (C) in the (Dm) morning

A CELTIC 'SANS-COULOTTE'

I've (Dm) just come down from the Isle of Skye

I'm (C) No very big and I'm awfully shy

and the (Dm) lassies shout when I go bye

(Dm) Donald (C) where's your (Dm) troosers

Let the (Dm) wind blow high let the wind blow low

(C) through the streets in my kilt I'll go

(Dm) All the lassies shout Haloo !

(Dm) Donald (C) where's your (Dm) troosers