

Down Among The Dead Men

bew. Guus Kuijs

8

Here's a health to the King, and a last- ing peace, to fac- tion an end, to
 Let char- ming beau- ty's health go round, in whom ce- les- tial
 In smi- ling Bac- chus' joys I'll roll, de- ny no plea- sure
 May love and wine their rites main- - tain, and their u- ni- ted

4

Come let us drink, come let us drink,

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wealth in- crease - Come, let's drink it while we have breath, for
 joys are found. And may con- fu- sion still pur- - sue, the
 to my soul; let Bac- chus' health round brisk- ly move, for
 plea- sures reign; while Bac- chus' trea- sure crowns the board, we'll

8

come let us drink, come let us drink.

And he that will this health de- ny,
 And they that wo- man's health de- ny,
 And he that will this health de- ny,
 And he that won't with us com- ply,

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there's no drin- king af- ter death, And he that will this health de- ny,
 sense- less wo- men- ha- ting crew; And they that wo- man's health de- ny,
 Bac- chus is a friend to love. And he that will this health de- ny
 sing the joys that both af- ford. And he that won't with us com- ply,

down a- mong the dead men, down a- mong the dead men; down, down,

down a- mong the dead men, down a- mong the dead men, down,

⁸ down a- mong the dead men, down a- mong the dead men; down, down,

down a- mong the dead men, down a- mong the dead men, down,

down, down, down a- mong the dead men let him lie.

down, down, down, down, down, down, let him lie.

⁸ down, down, down a- mong the dead men let him lie.

down, down, down a- mong the dead men let him lie.