

# The Kingston Trio, Three Jolly Coachmen

Dave Guard

One, two, and three jolly coachmen sat at an English tavern. Three jolly coachmen sat at an English  
And they decided, and they decided, and they decided to have another flagon.

Landlord, fill the flowing bowl until it doth run over. (Repeat)  
For tonight we merr-I be, (Repeat twice)  
Tomorrow we'll be sober. (What!)

Here's to the man who drinks dark ale and goes to bed quite mellow! (Repeat)  
He lives as he ought to live (Repeat twice)  
He'll die a jolly good fellow! (Ha! Ha! Ha!)

Here's to the man who drinks water pure and goes to bed quite sober. (Repeat)  
He falls as the leaves do fall, (Repeat twice)  
He'll die before October! (Ho! Ho! Ho!)

Here's to the maid who steals a kiss and runs to tell her mother. (Repeat)  
She's a foolish, foolish thing. (Repeat twice)  
For she'll not get another. (Pity!)

Here's to the maid who steals a kiss and stays to steal another. (Repeat)\  
She's a boon to all man kind. (Repeat twice)  
For soon she'll be a mother!