

Whiskey Johnny



Lobstersong

"Good mor - ning Mis - ter Fis - her - men," "good mor - ning boy said
he," Whis - key! John - ny! "Oh have you got a lob - ster that
you could give to me?" Whis - key for my John - ny! "Oh

- 2.) "Oh yes," said the fisherman, "I've got two,"
"There's one yer for me and the other one's for you."
- 3.) Well I took the lobster home but I couldn't find a plate,
though I searched early and I searched late.
- 4.) Well he nipped me on the nose and he nipped me on the knee,
so I put him in the pot where the Missus used to wee.
- 5.) Well early in the morning the Missus she came down,
well first she gave a smile and then she gave a frown.
- 6.) Well first she gave a groan and then she gave a grunt,
when she got up the lobster it was hanging from her front.
- 7.) The Missus grabbed a brush and I grabbed a broom,
we chased the bleeding lobster all around the room.
- 8.) We hit him on the side and we hit him on the head,
we hit that lobster till he was dead.
- 9.) And then my Missus she hit me,
and that's why I ran away to sea.
- 10) Now the moral of my story it is plain to see,
ladies have a shuftly before you have a wee!