With my Jug in one hand

Glee 4 Voc: J. H.

John Harkness
Preston, Lancs., fl. 1839

With my Jug in one hand & my Pipe in the other, I drink to my

Neighbour and Friend in a whiff of Tobacco I smother, for

Life I know shortly must end, while Ceres most kindly refills my brown

jug with good Ale. I will make myself mellow, in my old wicker chair I will
all be sign'd.
Then I'll laugh, drink and sing and leave no-thing to pay but
all be sign'd.
and sing and leave no-thing to pay but

drop like a pear that is mel-low, and when cold in my cof-fin I'll leave them to
drop like a pear that is mel-low, and when cold in my cof-fin I'll leave them to

say he's gone, what a hear-ty good fel-low, he's gone, he's gone, he's
say he's gone, what a hear-ty good fel-low, he's gone, he's gone, he's
gone, what a hear-ty good fel-low.
gone, what a hear-ty good fel-low.

Copied from a manuscript in one of the drawers in the Library of the Royal School of Church Music, when it was still at Addington Palace, and used with their consent.

J.. H.. believed to be John Harkness from Preston, Lancs., fl. 1859.

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