

## **Fathom the Bowl**

Come all you bold heroes, give an ear to my song  
I'll sing in the praise of good brandy and rum  
There's a clear crystal fountain over England doth roll  
Give me the punch ladle, I'll fathom the bowl

*I'll fathom the bowl*  
*I'll fathom the bowl*  
*Give me the punch ladle*  
*I'll fathom the bowl*

From France we do get brandy, from Jamaica comes rum  
Sweet oranges and lemons from Portugal come  
Ah! but stout and strong cider are England's control  
Give me the punch ladle, I'll fathom the bowl

*Chorus*

My father he doth lie at the bottom of the sea  
No stone at his head, ah, but what careth he?  
While that clear crystal fountain over England doth roll  
Give me the punch ladle, I'll fathom the bowl

*Chorus*