[Verse 1]

**D** **D** **G** **D**

As I went home on Monday night, as drunk as drunk could be

**G D A**

I saw a horse outside the door where my old horse should be

**D** **G**

Well, I called me wife and I said to her, “Will you kindly tell to me

**D** **G** **A** **D**

Who owns that horse outside the door, where my old horse should be?”

[Chorus 1]

**D** **D** **G**

“Ah, you’re drunk, you’re drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot

**D**

see

**A** **D**

That’s a lovely sow, that me mother sent to me!“

**D** **G** **D**

"Well, it’s many a day I travelled, a hundred miles and more

**A** **D**

But a saddle on a sow sure I never saw before.“

[Verse 2]

**D** **D** **G** **D**

And as I went home on Tuesday night, as drunk as drunk could be,

**G D A**

I saw a coat behind the door, where my old coat should be.

**D** **G**

Well, I called me wife and I said to her, “Will you kindly tell to me

**D** **G** **A** **D**

Who, owns that coat behind the door, where my old coat should be?"

[Chorus 2]

**D** **D** **G**

“Ah, you’re drunk, you’re drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot

**D**

see

**A** **D**

That’s a woollen blanket that me mother sent to me."

**D** **G** **D**

"Well, it’s many a day I travelled, a hundred miles and more

**A** **D**

But buttons in a blanket sure I never saw before."

[Verse 3]

**D** **D** **G** **D**

And as I went home on Wednesday night, as drunk as drunk could be,

**G D A**

I saw a pipe upon the chair, where my old pipe should be.

**D** **G**

Well, I called me wife and I said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me,

**D** **G** **A** **D**

Who owns that pipe upon the chair where my old pipe should be?"

[Chorus 3]

**D** **D** **G**

“Ah, you’re drunk, you’re drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot

**D**

see

**A** **D**

That’s a lovely tin whistle that me mother sent to me."

**D** **G** **D**

"Well, it’s many a day I travelled, a hundred miles and more

**A** **D**

But, tobacco in a tin whistle sure I never saw before."

[Verse 4]

**D** **D** **G** **D**

And as I went home on Thursday night, as drunk as drunk could be,

**G D A**

I saw two boots beneath the bed, where my old boots should be.

**D** **G**

Well, I called me wife and I said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me,

**D** **G** **A** **D**

Who owns them boots beneath the bed where my old boots should be?"

[Chorus 4]

**D** **D** **G**

“Ah, you’re drunk, you’re drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot

**D**

see

**A** **D**

They’re two lovely geranium pots my mother sent to me."

**D** **G** **D**

"Well, it’s many a day I travelled, a hundred miles and more

**A** **D**

But laces in geranium pots sure I never saw before."

[Verse 5]

**D** **D** **G** **D**

And as I went home on Friday night, as drunk as drunk could be,

**G D A**

I saw a head upon the bed, where my old head should be.

**D** **G**

Well, I called me wife and I said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me,

**D** **G** **A** **D**

Who owns that head upon the bed where my old head should be?"

[Chorus 5]

**D** **D** **G**

“Ah, you’re drunk, you’re drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot

**D**

see

**A** **D**

That’s a baby boy that me mother sent to me."

**D** **G** **D**

"Well, it’s many a day I travelled, a hundred miles and more

**A** **D**

But a baby boy with his whiskers on sure I never saw before."

[Verse 6]

**D** **D** **G** **D**

And as I went home on Saturday night as drunk as drunk could be,

**G D A**

I saw two hands upon her breasts, where my old hands should be

**D** **G**

Well, I called me wife and I said to her: "Will you kindly tell to me?

**D** **G** **A** **D**

Who owns them hands upon your breasts where my old hands should be?"

[Chorus 6]

**D** **D** **G**

“Ah, you’re drunk, you’re drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot

**D**

see

**A** **D**

That's a lovely night gown that me mother sent to me"

**D** **G** **D**

"Well, it’s many a day I travelled, a hundred miles and more

**A** **D**

But fingers in a night gown sure I never saw before."

[Verse 7]

**D** **D** **G** **D**

As I went home on Sunday night as drunk as drunk could be,

**G D A**

I saw a thing in her thing where my old thing should be

**D** **G**

Well, I called me wife and I said to her: "Will you kindly tell to me?

**D** **G** **A** **D**

Who owns that thing in your thing where my old thing should be?"

|Chorus 7]

**D** **D** **G**

“Ah, you’re drunk, you’re drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot

**D**

see

**A** **D**

That's a lovely tin whistle that mother sent to me

**D** **G** **D**

"Well, it’s many a day I travelled, a hundred miles and more

**A** **D**

But hair on a tin whistle sure I never saw before!"