

All the Night Long

With muskets in one hand and balls in the other
All the night long laddies, all the night long.
We'll drink to good Betsie and follow no other.
All the night long laddies, all the night long.

So raise up your tankard and join in me toast
Soon we will drink it all down.
Drink to the treasures we all love the most
Then we will have an other round.

A toast to our captain, who won't let us slumber.
He calls out his orders with a voice loud as thunder.

A toast to me fellows, for they have no rival.
As sure as the sky's blue, they're drunk on arrival.

And here's to our ladies so sweet and so fine.
They spend all our money and drink all our wine.

Now raise up your tankards to England so dear.
She gave us strong barley with which to brew beer.

So raise up your tankard and join in me toast
Soon we will drink it all down.
Drink to the treasures we all love the most
All the night long laddies all the night long (3x)