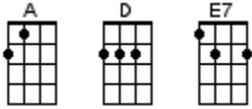


Seven Drunken Nights

Traditional (as recorded by The Dubliners 1967) – with two verses they couldn't record!



INTRO: / 1 2 / [A]↓

Oh as [A]↓ I went home on Monday night, as [A]↓ drunk as drunk could be
I [D]↓ saw a horse outside the door, where [D]↓ my old horse should be
Well, I [A]↓ called me wife and I said to her, "Will you [D]↓ kindly tell to me
Who [A]↓ owns that horse outside the door
Where [D]↓ my old horse should [A]↓ be?"

Ah, you're [A] drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see
[A] That's a lovely sow that me [E7] mother sent to [A] me
Well, it's [A] many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
But a [A] saddle on a sow sure I [E7] never saw be-[A]↓fore

And as [A]↓ I went home on Tuesday night, as [A]↓ drunk as drunk could be
I [D]↓ saw a coat behind the door, where [D]↓ my old coat should be
Well, I [A]↓ called me wife and I said to her, "Will you [D]↓ kindly tell to me
Who [A]↓ owns that coat behind the door
Where [D]↓ my old coat should [A]↓ be?"

Ah, you're [A] drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see
[A] That's a woollen blanket that me [E7] mother sent to [A] me
Well, it's [A] many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
But [A] buttons in a blanket sure I [E7] never saw be-[A]↓fore

And as [A]↓ I went home on Wednesday night, as [A]↓ drunk as drunk could be
I [D]↓ saw a pipe upon the chair, where [D]↓ my old pipe should be
Well, I [A]↓ called me wife and I said to her, "Will you [D]↓ kindly tell to me
Who [A]↓ owns that pipe upon the chair
Where [D]↓ my old pipe should [A]↓ be?"

Ah, you're [A] drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see
[A] That's a lovely tin whistle that me [E7] mother sent to [A] me
Well, it's [A] many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
But [A] tobacco in a tin whistle sure I [E7] never saw be-[A]↓fore

And as [A]↓ I went home on Thursday night, as [A]↓ drunk as drunk could be
I [D]↓ saw two boots beneath the bed, where [D]↓ my old boots should be
Well, I [A]↓ called me wife and I said to her, "Will you [D]↓ kindly tell to me
Who [A]↓ owns them boots beneath the bed
Where [D]↓ my old boots should [A]↓ be?"

Ah, you're [A] drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see
[A] They're two lovely geranium pots me [E7] mother sent to [A] me
Well, it's [A] many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
But [A] laces in geranium pots I [E7] never saw be-[A]↓fore

And as [A]↓ I went home on Friday night, as [A]↓ drunk as drunk could be
I [D]↓ saw a head inside the bed, where [D]↓ my old head should be
Well, I [A]↓ called me wife and I said to her, "Will you [D]↓ kindly tell to me
Who [A]↓ owns that head with you in the bed
Where [D]↓ my old head should [A]↓ be?"

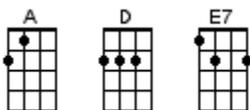
Ah, you're [A] drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see
[A] That's a baby boy that me [E7] mother sent to [A] me
Well, it's [A] many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
But a [A] baby boy with his whiskers on sure I [E7] never saw be-[A]↓fore

And as [A]↓ I went home on Saturday night, as [A]↓ drunk as drunk could be
I [D]↓ saw two hands upon her breasts, where [D]↓ my old hands should be
Well, I [A]↓ called me wife and I said to her, "Will you [D]↓ kindly tell to me
Who [A]↓ owns them hands upon your breasts
Where [D]↓ my old hands should [A]↓ be?"

Ah, you're [A] drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see
[D] That's a lovely night gown that me [E7] mother sent to [A] me
Well, it's [A] many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
But [A] fingers in a night gown sure I [E7] never saw be-[A]↓fore

As [A]↓ I went home on Sunday night, as [A]↓ drunk as drunk could be
I [D]↓ saw a thing in her thing, where [D]↓ my old thing should be
Well, I [A]↓ called me wife and I said to her, "Will you [D]↓ kindly tell to me
Who [A]↓ owns that thing in your thing
Where [D]↓ my old thing should [A]↓ be?"

Ah, you're [A] drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see
[D] That's a lovely rolling pin that me [E7] mother sent to [A] me
Well, it's [A] many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
But a [A] rolling pin made out of skin I [E7] never saw be-[A]↓fore [A]↓



Nights 6-7

The final two verses are often not sung, generally considered too raunchy, different versions are cited below. Verse six sometimes keeps the same story line, in which two hands appear on the wife's breasts. The wife, giving the least likely explanation yet, tells him that it is merely a nightgown, though the man notices that this nightgown has fingers. In yet another version, the wife remarks that he's seen a hammer in her bed, and his response is that a hammer with a condom on is something he's never seen before. This latter version usually ends day seven with the singer's target of choice in bed, and the husband replies that he's never seen so-and-so with a hard on before. Another version involves a carrot, on which a foreskin had never been seen before. Live versions of Sunday night include the following verse. As I went home on Sunday night as drunk as drunk could be. I saw me wife inside the bed and this she said to me: Then, the song wraps up with a part from "Never on a Sunday."

Another version exists with a slight twist. The man sees a man coming out the door at a little after 3:00, this time the wife saying it was an English tax collector that the Queen sent. (or the king of England) The narrator, now wise to what is going on, remarks: "Well, it's many a day I've travelled a hundred miles or more, but an Englishman who can last till three, I've never seen before." While this departs noticeably from the standard cycle, the twist is slightly more clever, and takes a jab at the English (a popular play in some Irish songs). As this sort of wraps up the story, it is usually sung as the last verse, be it the sixth or seventh.

Probably the most common version of the seventh verse involves the man seeing a "thing" in her "thing", or in "the bed", where his "thing" should be. Again his wife is ready with an answer. It is a rolling pin. The narrator then remarks, "A rolling pin made out of skin, I never saw before." Another version reuses the tin whistle excuse, upon which the narrator remarks "...hair on a tin whistle sure I never saw before." Other versions claim the "thing" involved is a candle (in which case she doesn't recycle an excuse from an earlier night). The narrator this time remarks that he had never before seen a pair of balls on a candle.