I like the flowers...

C Am Dm G7
I like the flowers, I like the daffodils

C Am Dm G7
I like the mountains, I like the rolling hills

C Am Dm G7
I like the fire stone. I like to walk alone

C Am Dm G7
Doewaka, doewaka, doewaka, doewaka (herhalen en tot slot C)

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

Am

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

G

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

Am

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

Am G Am

Ear-ly in the morning.

Am

Hooray, and up she rises

G

Hooray, and up she rises

Am Am G Am Hooray, and up she rises ea-rly in the morning

Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober

Pull out the plug and wet him all over

Shave his belly with a rusty razor

That's what we do with the drunken sailor!