

Seven Drunken Nights

Irish Folk Song

Trad.

arr: Jan Wolters

A

Flute

Well as I came home on a Mon-day night as drunk as drunk could

Accordion

5 **D** **A** **D**

be I saw a horse out - side the door where my old horse should

9 **A** **D**

be well I called my wife and I siad to here will you kind - ly tell to

13 **A** **D** **A**

me who owns that horse out - side the door where my old horse should be "Ah you're

18

drunk you're drunk you sil-ly old fool and still you can - not see

22

that's a lov-e-ly sow that me moth-er sent to me" Well it's

26

man-y a day I've trav'-led a hun-dred miles or more but a

30

sadd-le on a sow sure I nev-er say be-fore