

# DOWN AMONG THE DEAD MEN

Sir Edward Dyer (1543–1607)

Late 17th Century English Folk Song

1. Here's a health to the King, and a last - ing peace, To fac - tion an end, to  
 2. Let— charm - ing beau - ty's health go round, In whom ce - les - tial  
 3. In— smil - ing Bac - chus' joys I'll roll, De - ny— no plea - sure  
 4. May love and wine their rites main - tain, And their u - nit - ed

wealth in - crease; So come, let's drink it while we have breath, For there's no drink - ing  
 joys are found, And may con - fu - sion still pur - sue The self - ish wo - man  
 to my soul; Let Bac - chus' health round brisk - ly— move, For Bac - chus is a  
 plea - sure reign; While Bac - chus' trea - sure crowns the— board, We'll sing the joys that

af - ter death, And he that will this health de - ny, Down a - mong the dead men,  
 hat - ing crew; And they that wo - man's health de - ny, Down a - mong the dead men,  
 friend to love, And he that will this health de - ny, Down a - mong the dead men,  
 both af - ford; And they that won't with us com - ply, Down a - mong the dead men,

down among the dead men, Down, down, down, down, Down among the dead men let him lie!  
 down among the dead men, Down, down, down, down, Down among the dead men let them lie!  
 down among the dead men, Down, down, down, down, Down among the dead men let him lie!  
 down among the dead men, Down, down, down, down, Down among the dead men let them lie!