Down Among the Dead Men

Not a shanty. This is a traditional English tune which dates to at least 1700. The words were written by John Dyer (1700-58). The air appears in The Dancing Master (circa 1726). It was popular during Queen Anne's reign, but this version refers to George I ("Here's a health to the King"). The 'dead men' are empty bottles.

Here's a health to the King, and a lasting peace To faction an end, to wealth increase; Come, let's drink it while we have breath For there's no drinking after death; And he that will this health deny

Chorus

Down among the dead men, Down among the dead men, Down, down, down; Down among the dead men let him lie.

Let charming beauty's health go round In whom celestial joys are found; May confusion still pursue The selfish woman-hating crew; And they that women's health deny

In smiling Bacchus' joys I'll roll
Deny no pleasure to my soul;
Let Bacchus' health round briskly move
For Bacchus is a friend to Love;
And he that will this health deny

May love and wine their rites maintain And their united pleasure reign; While Bacchus' treasure crowns the board We'll sing the joys that both afford; And they that won't with us comply