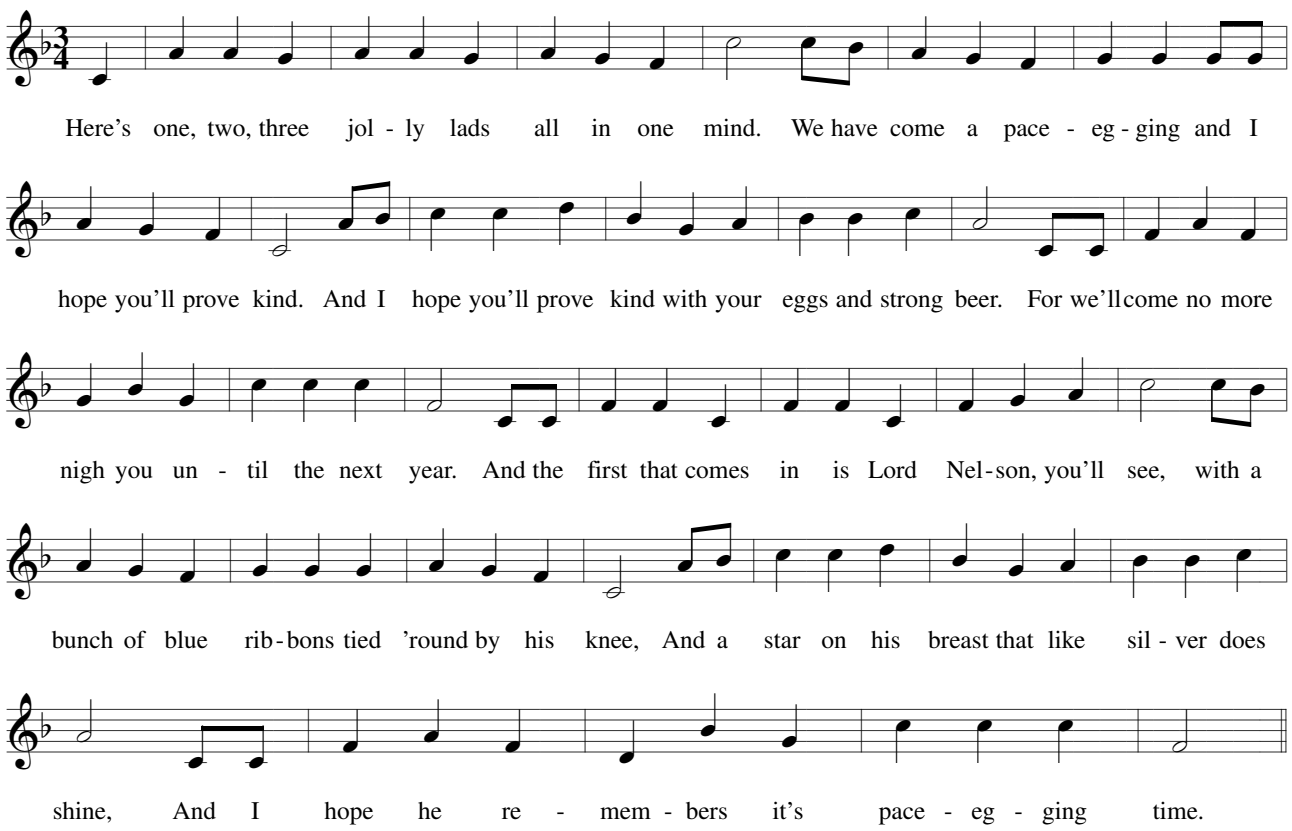
Here's one, two, three jol - ly lads all in one mind. We have come a pace - eg - ging and I
hope you'll prove kind. And I hope you'll prove kind with your eggs and strong beer. For we'll come no more
nigh you un - til the next year. And the first that comes in is Lord Nel - son, you'll see, with a
bunch of blue rib - bons tied 'round by his knee, And a star on his breast that like sil - ver does
shine, And I hope he re - mem - bers it's pace - eg - ging time.