

## **The Happy Man**

How happy's that man, that's free from all care,  
He loves to make merry, he loves to make merry,  
O'er a drop of good beer.

### **CHORUS**

With his pipe and his friends, puffing hours away,  
Singing song after song 'till he hails the new day.  
He can laugh, dance and sing and smoke without fear,  
Be as happy as a king 'till he hails a new year.

How happy's the man that's free from all strife.  
He envies no other, he envies no other,  
But travels through life

### **CHORUS**

Our seaman of old, they fear not their foes.  
They throw away discord, they throw away dat-cord  
And to mirth they're inclined

### **CHORUS**