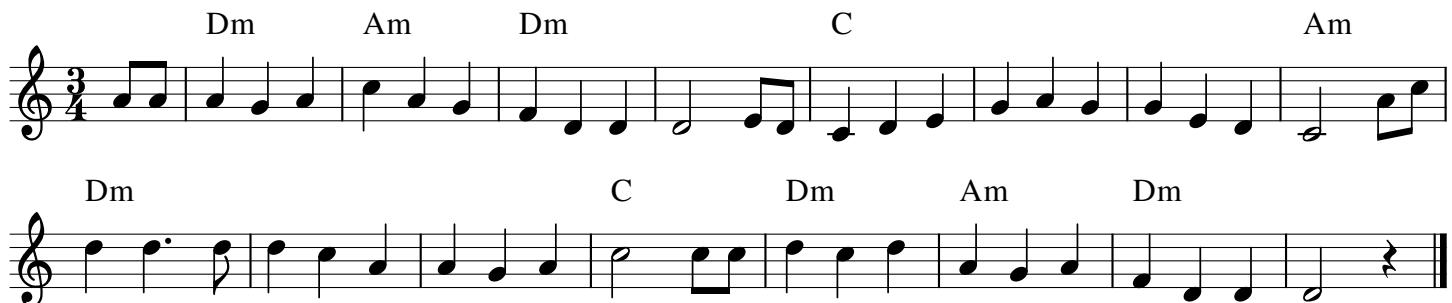


Cod Liver Oil



3/4

Dm Am Dm C Am

Dm C Dm Am Dm

I'm a young married man and I'm tired of life,
Ten years I've been wed to a pale sickly wife,
She's nothing to do only sit there and cry,
Praying and praying to God she would die.

A friend of my own came to see me one day,
He told me my wife she was pining away,
He afterwards told me that she would get strong,
If I get a bottle from dear Dr John.

Oh doctor, oh doctor, oh dear Dr. John,
Your cod liver oil is so pure and so strong,
I'm afraid of my life, I'll go down in the soil,
If me wife don't stop drinking your cod liver oil.

I bought her a bottle, well just for to try,
And the way that she drank it you'd think she might die,
I bought her another, it vanished the same,
And then she got cod liver oil on the brain.

I bought her another, she drank it no doubt,
And then she began to get terrible stout,
And when she got stout well of course she got strong,
And I became jealous of dear Dr John.

Me house it resembles a great doctor's shop
Its covered in bottles from bottom to top
Well early the morning the kettle does boil
You would swear it was singing of cod liver oil.