

None Is Bigger Than Mine

There were three whores of Tuttingham
a-drinking the cherry wine,
when one of them says to the other two,
"None is bigger than mine!"

CHORUS:

**Oooooooooo, take in the sheets me hearties,
And water the deck with brine,
And bend to the oars, ye lousy whores!
None is bigger than mine!**

"Ye lie," says the first whore,
"mine's as big as the sea!
the ships sail in, and the ships sail out,
and never a bother to me!"

CHORUS

"Ye lie," says the second whore,
"mine's as big as the air,
the ships sail in and the ships sail out,
and never ruffle a hair!"

CHORUS

"Oh, Ye lie!" says the third whore,
"mine's as big as the moon!
the ships sail in on the first of the year,
and never come out 'til June!"

CHORUS

"Ye lie," says the first again,
"I'd blush to be sooo smaaaaaall! Fore...."
(faster) "Many's the ship that's sailed right in,
and never come out at all!"

CHORUS, ending slower, "None is bigger than THINE!"