

Album: [Arrest These Merry Gentlemen](#) - Artist: The Kipper Family

Sailor, sailor, will you marry me, with you smile so sunny Jim  
Oh no nice girl I cannot marry you, for I have no teeth to put in  
So off she went, to her grandfather's glass, and fished out some teeth , of the very  
highest class

And the sailor put them in

Oh

Sailor, sailor, will you marry me, with your rambling, rolling gait  
Oh no nice girl I cannot marry you, for I'm one leg short of a set  
So off she went, to her grandfather's table, and cut off a leg that was very, very  
stable

And the sailor screwed it in

Oh

Sailor, sailor, will you marry me, with your pigtail down your back  
Oh no nice girl I cannot marry you, for its hair on my head that I lack  
So off she went, to her grandfather's chest, and plucked him some hair of the very  
very best

And the sailor stuck it on

Oh

Sailor, sailor, will you marry me, with your sparkling eyes so jocular  
Oh no nice girl I cannot marry you, for you see I am strictly monocular  
She went to the marbles her grandfather'd lost, and brought him a bullseye of the  
very very best

And the sailor stuck it in

Oh

Sailor, sailor, will you marry me, with your great big marlin spike (pause)  
Oh yes nice girl I'll surely marry you, for your just the kind of thing that I like.  
So off they went to her grandfather's cradle, and there she discovered that this  
seaman was quite able

And the sailor put it in

**[Dialogue between Sid and Henry leading into song](#)**