# Cod Liver Oil

```
      Em            B7          Em
I'm a young married man that is tired of life,
                    Am       Em
Ten years I've been wed to a sickly wife.
         G                                  D
She does nothing all day but sit down and cry,
  Em         B7            Em
A praying to God she'd get better or die.
```

Chorus :

```
                 B7         Em
Oh Doctor, dear Doctor, Oh Doctor dear John,
                   Am    Em
Your Cod liver oil is so pure and so strong,
    G                                     D
I'm afraid of me life, I'd go down to the still,
      Em              B7            Em
If me wife don't stop drinking your Cod liver oil.
Em
Cod liver oil, Cod liver oil.
```

Now, an old friend of mine came to see me one day,
He said that my wife, she was pinin* away.
He afterwards told me that she would get strong,
If I got her a bottle from Doctor, dear, John.

Well, I got her a bottle, 'twas just for to try,
And the way that she drank it, you'd think she was dry;
I got her another, it vanished the same,
And now she's got Cod liver oil on the brain.

Now, my house it resembles a big doctor's shop,
'Tis filled up with bottles from bottom to top,
And when in the mornin', the kettle does boil,
You'd swear it was singin' out: "Cod liver oil!"

Now, come all you young fellows, where e'er you may be,
I hope you will heed this fair warnin' from me,
From sickely women, I pray you recoil,
Or you'll end up a-swimmin' in Cod liver oil!