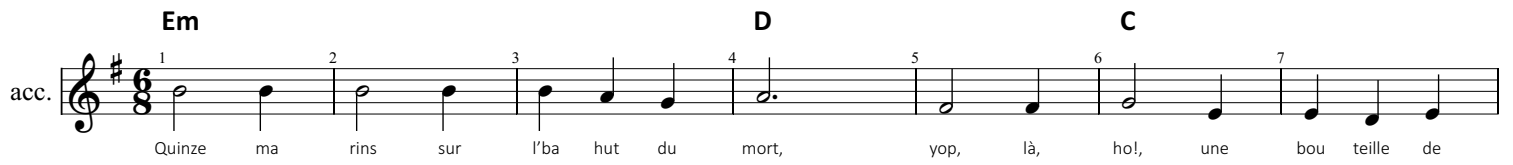


15 Marins - Michel Tonnerre

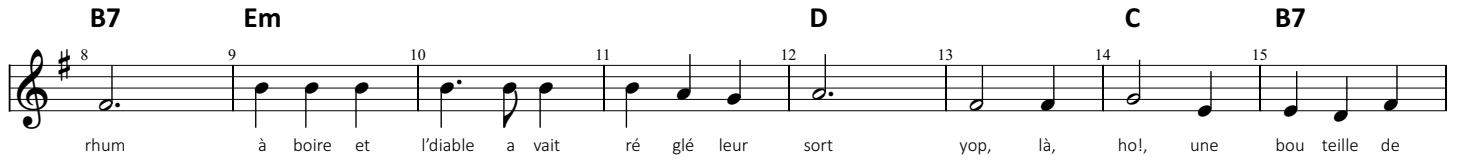
♩ = 190

acc. **Em** **D** **C**



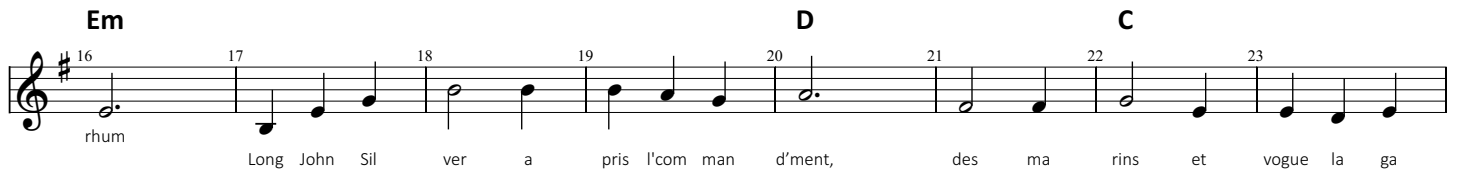
1 2 3 4 5 6 7
Quinze ma rins sur l'ba hut du mort, yop, là, hol, une bou teille de

B7 **Em** **D** **C** **B7**



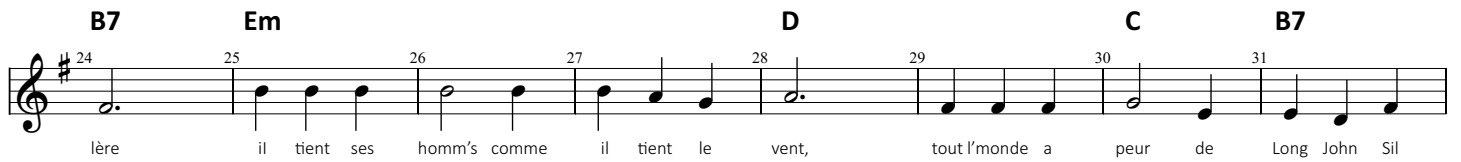
8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15
rhum à boire et l'diable a vait ré glé leur sort yop, là, hol, une bou teille de

Em **D** **C**



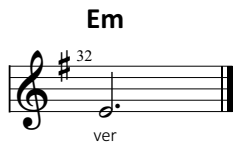
16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23
rhum Long John Sil ver a pris l'com man d'ment, des ma rins et vogue la ga

B7 **Em** **D** **C** **B7**



24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31
lère il tient ses homm's comme il tient le vent, tout l'monde a peur de Long John Sil

Em



32
ver