

## Preab San OL

[D]Why spend your leisure bereft of [G]pleasure  
A massing [A]treasure why scrape and [D]save?  
[D]Why look so canny at ev'ry [G]penny?  
You'll take no money[A] within the [D]grave  
Landlords and [A]gentry with all their [Em]plenty  
Must still go [D]empty where e'er they're [A]bound  
So to my [D]thinking we'd best be [G]drinking  
Our glasses [A]clinking and round and [D]round

[D]King Solomon's glory, so famed in [G]story  
Was far out[A]shone by the lillies [D]guise  
[D]But hard winds harden both field and [G]garden  
Pleading for [A]pardon, the lily [D]dies  
Life's but a [A]bauble of toil and [Em]trouble  
The feathered [D]arrow, once shot ne'er [A]found  
So, lads and [D]lasses, because life [G]passes  
Come fill your [A]glasses for another [D]round

[D]The huckster greedy, he blinds the [G]needy  
Their strifes un[A]heeding, shouts "Money [D]down!"  
[D]This special vices, his fancy [G]prices  
For a florin [A]value he'll charge a [D]crown  
With hump for [A]tramel, the scripture's [Em]chamel  
Missed the [D]needle's eye and so came to [A]ground  
Why pine for[D] riches, while still you've [G]stitches  
To hold your [A]britches up Another [D]round!