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Beer Beer Beer

A long time ago, way back in historry,
When all there was to drink was nothin' but cups of tea,
A- long came a man by the name of Charlie Mopps,
And he invented the wonderful drink, and he made it out of hops.
Chorus:
A D Hey! He must have been an admiral, a sultan or a king,
G A
And to his praises we shall always sing; D G D
Look at what he's done for us, he's filled us up with cheer, A D
Lord, bless Charlie Mopps, the man who invented
Beer, beer, tiddley beer, beer, beer
The Dury's pub and the Stag the Wexford Inn as well
One thing you can be sure of, it's Charlie's beer they A D D
sell; So all you lads and lasses, at eleven o'clock you stop,
For five short seconds, remember Charlie Mopps!
One two three four five
Chorus:
Hey! He must have been an admiral, a sultan or a king,
And to his praises we shall always sing; D G D
Look at what he's done for us, he's filled us up with cheer,
Lord, bless Charlie Mopps, the man who invented
Beer, beer, tiddley beer, beer, beer
A bushel of malt, a barrel of hops, stir it around with a stick,
G A The type of lubrication to make your engine tick;
D G D
Forty pints of wallop a day will keep away the quacks, A D
It's only eight pence halpenny a pint, and one and six in tax.

One... two... three... four... five...

Chorus:

A
D
Hey! He must have been an admiral, a sultan or a king,

G
And to his praises we shall always sing;
D
G
D
Look at what he's done for us, he's filled us up with cheer,

Lord, bless Charlie Mopps, the man who invented...

A D

Beer, beer, beer, tiddley beer, beer, beer...