

# Booze Is There - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

BOOZE IS THERE.

Words by J. S. Haydon. Music by S. Redfern.

Where the wintry winds are blowing, booze is there;  
Where the Summer plants are growing, booze is there.  
In the desert, on the ocean.  
In the cars of locomotion:  
Even in the famous lotion, booze is there.

In the opera, at the drama, booze is there;  
Sacred concert, panorama, booze is there.  
On the hill And in the valley,  
Open street or crowded alley.  
Even in the spotless ballet, booze is there.

In the parlor or the attic, booze is there;  
Royal drinks, or democratic, booze is there.  
Where educated airs they're teaching,  
Even where the parson's preaching.  
Of his flock to pray, beseeching, booze is there.

When a little stranger comes to town, booze is there;  
Mrs. Jones meets Mrs. Brown, booze is there.  
The babe's praised right down to the ground,  
Pronounced by all quite safe and sound,  
Then once again the glass goes round, booze is there.

In climate cold or climate hot, booze is there;  
Even in granny's old tea-pot, booze is there.  
But travel fast or travel slow.  
No matter a bang wherever you go.  
To Harlem or to Jericho, booze is there.

When you wed the girl of your heart, booze is there;  
The day you vow you ne'er will part, booze is there.  
In the palace, in the stable.  
Since the days of Cain and Able,  
In every house, on every table, booze is there.