

Glorious Beer - song lyrics

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GLORIOUS BEER.

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Words by Steve Letrgett. Music by Will Goodwin.

Now I won't sing of sherbet and water,
For sherbet with beer will not rhyme;
The workingman can't afford champagne,
It's a bit more than live cents a time;
So I'll sing you a song of a gargle,
A gargle that I love so dear;
I allude to that grand Institution,
That beautiful tonic called beer, beer, beer!

Chorus.

Beer, beer, glorious beer!

Fill yourselves right up to here!

Drink a good deal of it, make a good meal of it.

Stick to your old fashioned beer;

Don't be afraid of it, drink till you're made or It-

Now, altogether, a cheer!

Up with the sale of It, down with a pail of it.

Glorious, glorious beer

It's the daddy of all lubricators,

The best thing there is for your neck;

Can he used as a gargle or lotion

By persons of every sect.

Now we know who the goddess of wine was.

But was there a goddess of beer?

If so, let us drink to her health, boys.

And wish that we'd just got her here, here, here!- Chorus.

So up, up with brandies and sodas,

But down, down, and down with the beer;

It's good for you when you are hungry.

You can eat it without any fear.

So sip up the beer while you re able,

Of four hair let's all have our fill;

And I know you'll all join me in wishing

Good luck to my dear Uncle Bill, Bill, Bill!- Chorus.