

BEER BEER BEER

Traditional, UK

First Sung Note: D

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DJVtFpZl7-Y>

[D] Beer, beer, beer, [A] tiddley [D] beer, beer, beer, [A] tiddley
[D] Beer, beer, beer, [A] tiddley [D] beer, beer, beer . . .

A [D] long time ago, way [A] back in histo-[D]-ry,
When all there was to drink was [G] nothin' but cups of [A] tea,
A-[D]-long came a man by the [G] name of Charlie [D] Mopps,
And he invented the wonderful drink, and he [A] made it out of [D] hops.

Chorus:

[D] He must have been an admiral, a [A] sultan or a [D] king,
And to his praises [G] we shall always [A] sing;
[D] Look at what he's done for us, he's [G] filled us up with [D] cheer,
Lord, bless Charlie Mopps, the [A] man who invented... [D]
Beer, beer, beer, [A] tiddley [D] beer, beer, beer...

The Brewtorium and Draught House and [A] Black Star as [D] well
One thing you can be sure of, it's [G] Charlie's beer they [A] sell;
So [D] all you lads and lasses, at [G] eleven o'clock you [D] stop,
For five short seconds, [A] remember Charlie [D] Mopps!

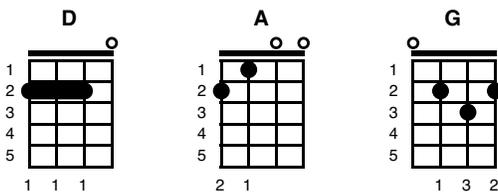
One... two... three/four/five

Chorus:

A bushel of malt, a barrel of hops, [A] stir it around with a [D] stick,
The type of lubrication to [G] make your engine [A] tick;
[D] Forty pints of wallop a day will [G] keep away the [D] quacks,
It's only five dollars a pint, and [A] eighty cents in [D] tax.

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

Chorus:



Bubbles in My Beer

Cindy Walker, Bob Wills, Tommy Duncan

First Sung Note: D

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fAFZnZG_wal

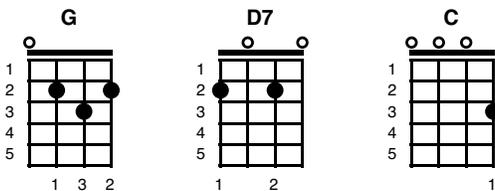
Key of G
100 BPM in 4/4

[G] Tonight in a bar alone I'm [D7] sitting
Apart from the laughter and the [G] cheer
While scenes from the past rise [D7] before me
I'm watching the bubbles in my [G] beer

A [C] vision of someone who [G] loves me
Brings a long silent tear to my [D7] eye
Oh I [G] know that my life's been a [D7] failure
Just watching the bubbles in my [G] beer

I'm seeing a road that I've [D7] traveled
A road paved with heartaches and [G] tears
And I'm seeing the past that I've [D7] wasted
While watching the bubbles in my [G] beer

As I [C] think of the hearts that I've [G] broken
And of the golden chances that have passed me [D7] by
And the [G] dreams that I had now are [D7] empty
As empty as the bubbles in my [G] beer



Chug-A-Lug

Roger Miller - 1964

First Sung Note: D

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KsNWIM3fWml>

Key of G
100 BPM in 4/4

Chorus:

[G] Chug-a-lug Chug-a-lug
Make you wanna holler **[D7]** hideho
Burns your tummy **[G]** don't you know
[D7] Chug-a-lug Chug-a-**[G]**-lug

[G] Grape wine in a mason jar
Homemade and **[D7]** brought to school
By a friend of mine **[G]** after class
Me and him and **[D7]** this other fool
Decide that we'll drink **[G]** up what's left
Chug-a-lug so I **[D7]** helped ourselves
First time for **[G]** everything
Mmmm my ears still ring

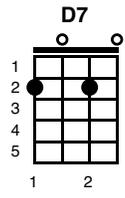
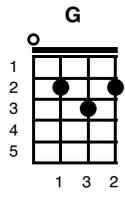
Chorus:

[G] 4-H and FFA
On a field trip **[D7]** to the farm
Me and a friend sneak **[G]** off
Behind this big old **[D7]** barn
Were we uncovered this covered up **[G]** moonshine still
We thought we'd **[D7]** drink our fill
I swallered it **[G]** with a smile
Ughhh I run ten miles

Chorus:

[G] Jukebox and a sawdust floor
Something like I ain't **[D7]** never seen
And I'm just going **[G]** on fifteen
But with the **[D7]** help of my fanegling uncle
I **[G]** get snuck in for my first **[D7]** taste of sin
I said let me have a **[G]** big old sip
I done a double back flip

Chorus:



Ein Prosit

Traditional, Germany

First Sung Note: B

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Xe7mRV0S-0>

Key of C
100 BPM in 4/4

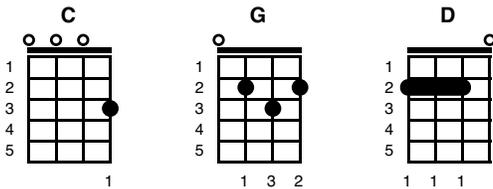
Zicke Zacke, Zicke Zacke Hoi Hoi Hoi!
Zicke Zacke, Zicke Zacke Hoi Hoi Hoi!

Ein Prosit, ein [C] Prosit der [G] Gemüt-[D]-lich-[G]-keit,
Ein Prosit, ein [C] Prosit der [G] Gemüt-[D]-lich-[G]-keit,

Ein Prosit, ein [C] Prosit der [G] Gemüt-[D]-lich-[G]-keit,
Ein Prosit, ein [C] Prosit der [G] Gemüt-[D]-lich-[G]-keit,

Eins! Zwie! Drei! G'SUFFA

(DRINK!)



Fancy Beer

Andy Bean, Fuller Condon

First Sung Note: A

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WvYzHY-f1og>

[F] When [A7] I'm [D7] Lonely, I [G7] drink a [C7] fancy [F] beer [C7]

[F] When I [A7] want you [D7] only, I [G7] drink a fancy [C7] beer

[A7] When the weather's stormy and [D7] daybreak is far

[G7] I throw an extra buck-[C7]-fifty on the bar

[F] There's no sense in saving [A7] pennies

When I [D7] don't know where you are

[G7] I drink a [C7] fancy [F] beer

[F] When [A7] I'm [D7] randy, I [G7] drink a [C7] fancy [F] beer [C7]

[F] When I [A7] long for a [D7] piece of your candy, I [G7] drink a fancy [C7] beer

[A7] When there's no one to hold me for the [D7] whole of the night

[G7] I put in an order for a [C7] seven dollar pint

[F] Though I ain't made of [A7] money

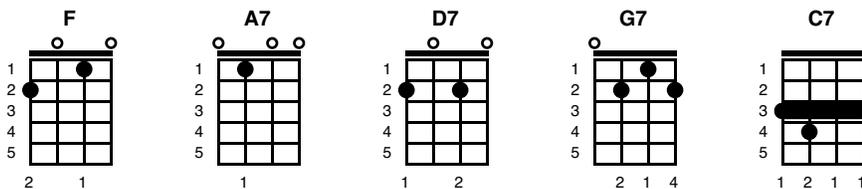
I look [D7] classy getting tight

[G7] Drinking a [C7] fancy [F] beer

Repeat from beginning - - -

I [G7] drink a [C7] fancy [F] beer [D7]

Just [G7] drinking [C7] fancy [F] beer



I Gotta Get Drunk

Willie Nelson - 1970

First Sung Note: G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dFaPw_uVUHA

[C] Well I gotta get drunk and I sure do dread it
Cause I [F] know just what I'm gonna [C] do
I'll start to spend my money calling everybody honey
And I'll [D7] wind up singing the [G7] blues

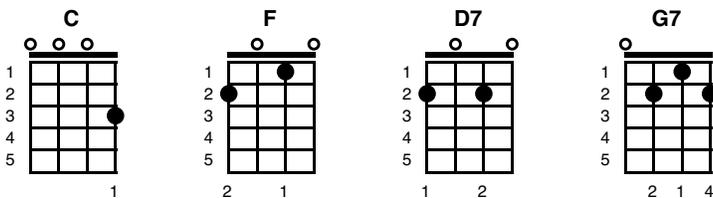
I'll spend my [F] whole paycheck on [C] some old wreck
And brother I can name you a [G7] few
Well I [C] gotta get drunk and I [F] sure do dread it
Cause I [C] know just [G7] what I'm gonna [C] do

[C] I gotta get drunk I just can't stay sober
There's a [F] lot of good people in [C] town
Who like to see me holler see me spend my dollar
And I [D7] wouldn't think of letting 'em [G7] down

[F] There's a lot of doctors that tell me
That [C] I'd better start slowing it [G7] down
But [C] there's more old drunks [F] than there are old doctors
So I [C] guess we'd better [G7] have another [C] round

[C] Well I gotta get drunk and I sure do dread it
Cause I [F] know just what I'm gonna [C] do
I'll start to spend my money calling everybody honey
And I'll [D7] wind up singing the [G7] blues

I'll spend my [F] whole paycheck on [C] some old wreck
And brother I can name you a [G7] few
Well I [C] gotta get drunk and I [F] sure do dread it
Cause I [C] know just [G7] what I'm gonna [C] do



I like Beer

Tom T, Hall - 1975

First Sung Note: E

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YPUOuPINtal>

[C] In some of my songs I [F] have casually [C] mentioned
The fact that I like to drink [G7] beer
[C] This little song is [F] more to the [C] point
So [D7] roll out the barrel and [G7] lend me your ear

Chorus:

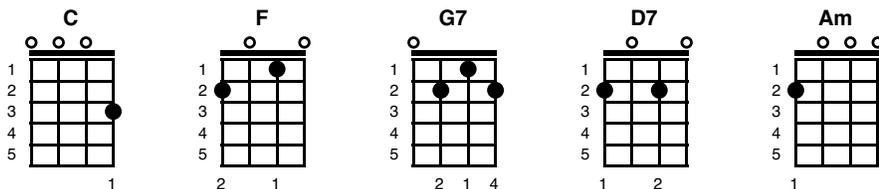
I like [F] beer it makes me a jolly good [C] fellow
I like [F] beer it [D7] helps me unwind
And sometimes it makes me feel [G7] mellow (makes him feel mellow)
[C] Whiskeys too rough cham-[F]-pagne cost too [C] much
Vodka puts my mouth in [F] gear
This little refrain should [C] help me [Am] explain
As a [G7] matter of fact I like [C] beer

My wife often frowns [F] when we're out on the [C] town
And I'm wearing a suit and a [G7] tie
She's [C] sipping vermouth and [F] she thinks I'm [C] uncouth
When I [D7] yell as the waiter [G7] goes by

Chorus:

[C] Last night I dreamed that [F] I passed from the [C] scene
And I went to a place so [G7] sublime
[C] The water was clear and it [F] tasted like [C] beer
Then they [D7] turned it all into [G7] wine (ahhhh)

Chorus:



In Heaven There Is No Beer

Ernst Neubach and Ralph Maria Siegel - 1956

First Sung Note: C

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ntkC-o52wel>

[F] In heaven there is no [Bb] beer
That's [C] why we drink it [F] here
And when we are gone from [Bb] here
All our [C] friends will be drinking all our [F] beer

Chorus:

[NC] La la la [C] la la la la [F] la la la la
[C] la la la la la la la [F] la la la la la la la
2x

[F] Im himmel gibts kein [Bb] bier
Da-[C]-rum trinken wir es [F] hier
Denn wir nicht mehr [Bb] hier
Dann [C] trinken die andern unser [F] bier

Chorus:

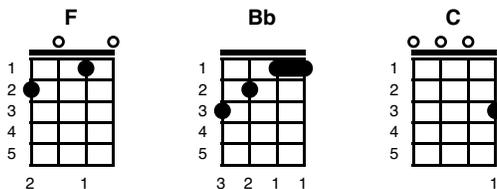
[NC] Ja ja ja [C] ja ja ja ja [F] ja ja ja ja ja
[C] ja ja ja ja ja ja ja [F] ja ja ja ja ja ja ja
2x

[F] In Heaven there is no [Bb] wine
so we [C] drink it all the [F] time
And when we leave this world be-[Bb]-hind
Our [C] friends will be drinking all the [F] wine.

Chorus:

[F] In Heaven there is no [Bb] booze
so [C] we've got nothing to [F] loose
When this mortal coil we [Bb] loose
Our [C] friends will be drinking all the [F] booze

Chorus:



The Moonshiner

Traditional, Ireland

First Sung Note: D

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o5j_4XaLfko

Key of G
100 BPM in 6/8

Chorus:

[G] I'm a rambler I'm a gambler

I'm a [C] long ways from home.

[D] And if you don't like me well leave me [G] alone.

[G] I'll eat when I'm hungry and [C] I'll drink when I'm dry,

[D] And if moonshine don't kill me I'll live till I [G] die.

[G] I've been a moonshiner for [C] many a year,
I [D] spent all me money on whiskey and [G] beer.

[G] I'll go to some hollow and I [C] set up me still
and I'll [D] make you a gallon fer a ten shillin [G] bill.

Chorus:

[G] I'll go to some hollow in [C] this country,

[D] Ten gallons of wash I can go on a [G] spree.

[G] No women to follow the [C] world is all mine,

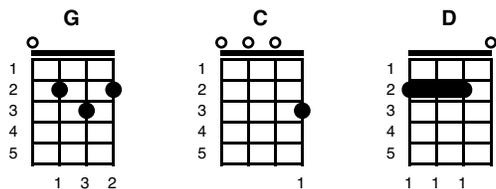
And I [D] love none so well as I love the moon-[G]-shine.

Chorus:

[G] O Moonshine dear Moonshine oh [C] how I love thee,
Ya [D] kill me ol' father but ar' ya try [G] me.

[G] Oh bless all moonshiners and [C] bless all moonshine,
Oh it's [D] breath smells as sweet as the dew on the [G] vine

Chorus:



Pub With No Beer

Gordon Parsons, Dan Sheahan

First Sung Note: G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8E0aZ387M_I

[C] Oh it's lonesome a-[C7]-way from your [F] kindred and all
By the [G7] campfire at night where the wild dingos [C] call
But there's nothin' so [C7] lonesome [F] morbid or drear
Than to [G7] stand in the bar of a pub with no [C] beer

[C] Now the publican's [C7] anxious for the [F] quota to come
And there's a [G7] faraway look on the face of the [C] bum
[C] The maid's gone all [C7] cranky and the [F] cook's acting queer
What a [G7] terrible place is a pub with no [C] beer

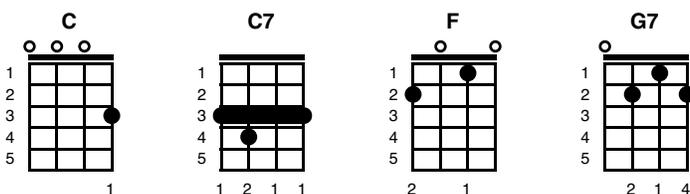
[C] Then the stockman rides [C7] up with his [F] dry dusty throat
He breasts [G7] up to the bar and pulls a wad from his [C] coat
But the smile on his [C7] face quickly [F] turns to a sneer
As the [G7] barman says sadly the pub's got no [C] beer

[C] Then the swaggie comes [C7] in smothered in [F] dust and flies
He [G7] throws down his roll and rubs the sweat from his [C] eyes
But when he is [C7] told he says [F] what's this I hear
I've trudged [G7] fifty flamin' miles to a pub with no [C] beer

[C] There's a dog on the ve[C7]randah for his [F] master he waits
But the [G7] boss is inside drinking wine with his [C] mates
He hurries for [C7] cover and he [F] cringes in fear
It's no [G7] place for a dog round a pub with no [C] beer

[C] Old Billy the [C7] blacksmith the first [F] time in his life
Has [G7] gone home cold sober to his darling [C] wife
He walks in the [C7] kitchen she says you're [F] early my dear
But then he [G7] breaks down and tells her
That the pub's got no [C] beer

So it's [C] lonesome a[C7] way from your [F] kindred and all
By the [G7] campfire at night where the wild dingos [C] call
But there's nothin' so [C7] lonesome [F] morbid or drear
Than to [G7] stand in the bar of a pub with no [C] beer



Roll Out the Barrel

Jaromir Vejvoda - 1927

First Sung Note: D

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jF-5zBjEIDM>

Key of A
100 BPM in 4/4

[A] Roll **[E7]** out the **[A]** barrel, we'll have a **[E]** barrel of **[E7]** fun

[Bm] Roll out the **[E7]** barrel, we've got the blues on the **[A]** run

[A] Zing **[E7]** boom **[A]** tararrel, ring out a **[A7]** song of good **[D]** cheer

[Bm] Now's the time to **[E7]** roll the **[A]** barrel, for the **[Bm]** gang's **[E]** all **[A]** here

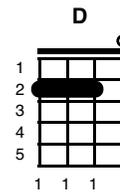
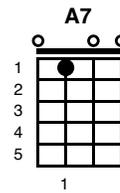
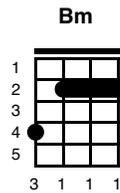
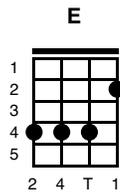
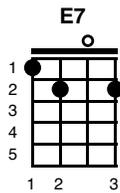
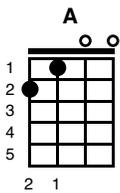
Instrumental(?)

[A] Roll **[E7]** out the **[A]** barrel, we'll have a **[E]** barrel of **[E7]** fun

[Bm] Roll out the **[E7]** barrel, we've got the blues on the **[A]** run

[A] Zing **[E7]** boom **[A]** tararrel, ring out a **[A7]** song of good **[D]** cheer

[Bm] Now's the time to **[E7]** roll the **[A]** barrel, for the **[Bm]** gang's **[E]** all **[A]** here



There Stands The Glass

Russ Hull, Mary Jean Shurtz, Audrey Grisham

First Sung Note: E

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P5YEHNGB0rA>

Key of C
100 BPM in 4/4

[C] There stands the glass
[F] That will ease all my [C] pain
[F] That will settle my [C] brain
[G7] It's my first one to-[C]-day

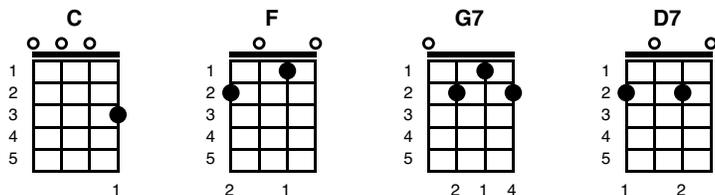
[C] There stands the glass
[F] That will hide all my [C] tears
[F] That will drown all my [C] fears
[G7] Brother I'm on my [C] way

[F] I'm wondering where you are tonight
I'm wondering if you all right
I [D7] wonder if you think of me
[G7] In my mis-e-ry

[C] There stands the glass
[F] Fill it up to the [C] brim
[F] Till my troubles grow [C] dim
[G7] It's my first one [C] today

[F] I'm wondering where you are tonight
I'm wondering if you all right
I [D7] wonder if you think of me
[G7] In my mis-e-ry

[C] There stands the glass
[F] Fill it up to the [C] brim
[F] Till my troubles grow [C] dim
[G7] It's my first one [C] today



Tiny Bubbles

Leon Pober - 1965

First Sung Note: D

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xpXI9N7BAqY>

Key of D
100 BPM in 4/4

[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),
In the **[A7]** wine (in the wine)
Make me happy (make me happy)
[A] Make me feel **[D]** fine (make me feel fine)
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) **[D7]** make me warm all **[G]** over
[G] With a **[D]** feeling that I'm gonna **[A]** love you till the end of **[D]** time

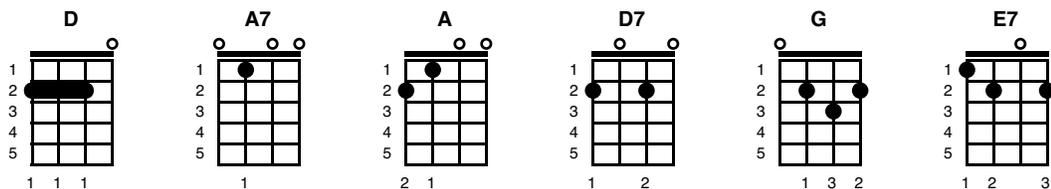
So **[G]** here's to the golden moon and **[D]** here's to the silver sea
And **[E7]** mostly here's a toast to you and **[A7]** me

[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),
In the **[A7]** wine (in the wine)
Make me happy (make me happy)
[A] Make me feel **[D]** fine (make me feel fine)
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) **[D7]** make me warm all **[G]** over
[G] With a **[D]** feeling that I'm gonna **[A]** love you till the end of **[D]** time

So **[G]** here's to the ginger lei, I **[D]** give to you today
And **[E7]** here's a kiss that will not fade a-**[A7]**way

[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),
In the **[A7]** wine (in the wine)
Make me happy (make me happy)
[A] Make me feel **[D]** fine (make me feel fine)
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) **[D7]** make me warm all **[G]** over
[G] With a **[D]** feeling that I'm gonna **[A]** love you till the end of **[D]** time

[D] Hua li'i
I ka **[A7]** waina
Au hau 'oli
[A] I ka wa au **[D]** inu
[D] Hua 'li'i **[D7]** Wau haawi **[G]** hoihoi
[G] A i' **[D]** ini nui i ka wa au **[A]** Nana ia **[D]**oe



Turn Out The Lights

Willie Nelson, 1956

First Sung Note: C

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QoQZ0qmf-mk>

Key of C
100 BPM in 4/4

Chorus:

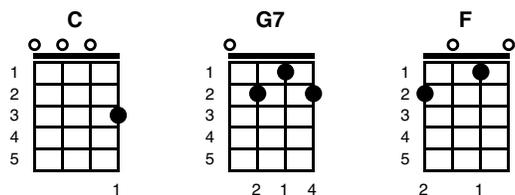
[C] Turn out the lights the **[G7]** party's **[C]** over
They say that **[G7]** all good things must end
Call it a **[C]** night the party's **[F]** over
And tomorrow starts the **[G7]** same old thing **[C]** again

[C] What a crazy crazy party never seen so many people
Laughing dancing look at you you're having **[G7]** fun
Look at me I'm almost crying but that don't keep her love from dying
Misery calls for me the party's **[C]** over

Chorus:

[C] Once I had a love undying I didn't keep it I wasn't trying
Life for me was just one party then **[G7]** another
I broke her heart so many times had to have my party wine
Then one day she said sweetheart the party's **[C]** over

Chorus:



Whiskey in the Jar

Traditional, Ireland

First Sung Note: D

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hlWTASnnft4>

As [C] I was going over the [Am] far fam'd Kerry Mountains,
I [F] met with Captain Farrel, and his [C] money he was [G] countin',
I [C] first produced my pistol, and I [Am] than produced my rapier,
Sayin' [F] Stand and deliver for you [C] are a bold deceiver.

Chorus:

Musha [G] ring dum a doo dum a da,
[C] Whack for the daddy ol',
[F] Whack for the daddy ol',
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar.

I [C] counted out his money [Am] and it made a pretty penny,
I [F] put it in my pocket, and I took [C] it home to Jen-[G]-ny,
She [C] sighed, and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me,
But the [F] devil take the women for [C] they never can be easy.

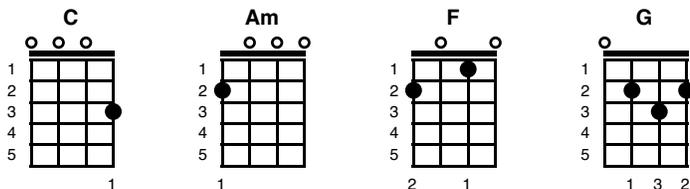
Chorus:

I [C] went into my chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber,
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was [G] no wonder,
But [C] Jenny drew my charges and she [Am] filled them out with water,
Then [F] sent for Captain Farrel, to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

Chorus:

Now [C] there's some take de-[Am]-light in the carriages a rolling
and [F] others take delight in the hurl-[C]-ing and the [G] bowling
but [C] I take delight in the juice of [Am] the barley
and cour-[F]-ting pretty fair maids in [C] the morning bright and early

Chorus:



The Wild Rover

Traditional - Ireland

First Sung Note: C

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH_A

Key of G
100 BPM in 4/4

I've [G] been a wild rover for many a [C] year
I [G] spent all me [C] money on [D7] whiskey and [G] beer
But [G] now I'm returning with gold in great [C] store
And [G] I never will [C] play the [D7] wild rover no [G] more

Chorus:

And it's [D7] no nay never, [G] no nay never no [C] more
Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, no [D7] never, no [G] more

I [G] went in to an alehouse I used to fre[C]quent
And I [G] told the land[C] lady me [D7] money was [G] spent
I [G] asked her for credit, she answered me "[C] Nay!"
"Such [G] custom as [C] yours I could [D7] have any [G]day!"

Chorus:

I [G] took out of me pocket ten sovereigns [C] bright
And the [G] landlady's [C] eyes opened [D7] wide with de-[G]-light
She [G] said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the [C] best!
And the [G] words that I [C] told you were [D7] only in [G]jest!"

Chorus:

I'll go [G] home to my parents, confess what I've [C] done
And [G] ask them to [C] pardon their [D7] prodigal [G] son
And [G] when they've caressed me as oftimes be[C]fore
I [G] never will [C] play the wild [D7] rover no [G] more.

Chorus:

2x

