Good Health, Old Boy - song lyrics

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GOOD HEALTH, OLD BOY.
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Written and Composed by Arthur West.

now happy are the moments spent with dear old friends of mine,
When we're together chatting o'er a social glass of wine;
All business, toil and care gives place to harmony divine,
As we're drinking, drinking, drinking.
The merry toast goes 'round the board and with it joke and jest;
To right the wrongs we may have done we do our very best,
And good will towards our fellowman is kindled in each breast,
While we're drinking, drinking, drinking.

Chorus.
Good health, old boy, good health, old boy,
I know you well and I wish you joy;
May no quarrel e'er destroy
The friendship we have for each other.

'Tis then, like dear old comrades, with each ether we can vie,
'Tis then, to keep the fun alive, a jovial song we try,
Or else recall a story of the days that have gone by,
When we're drinking, drinking, drinking.
'Tis then the room gets always very foggy, for indeed,
We know there's one thing that to aid good fellowship we need,
So that's the time we introduce tobacco's fragrant weed,
While we're drinking, drinking, drinking.- Chorus.

Then let the merry toast go round, there's nothing can compare
With having just a pipe and glass amid true friends so rare;
And so, while we've the chance, each night you're sure to find us there,
Gaily drinking, drinking, drinking.
But if one of us stays out late or feels inclined to roam,
We always bid him bear in mind the loving ones at home;
Or the missis with the rolling-pin his hair, perhaps, will comb,
Through the drinking, drinking, drinking.- Chorus.