# Glorious Beer - song lyrics

## American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

GLORIOUS BEER.
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Words by Steve Leggett. 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 five cents a time;
So I'll sing you a song of a gargle,
A gurgle 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,
Slick to your old-fashioned beer;
Don't be afraid of it, drink till you're made of it-
Now, all together, 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 be used its 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, toys,
And wish that we'd just got her here, here, here I- 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-half 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.