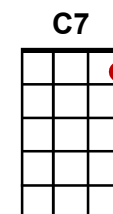
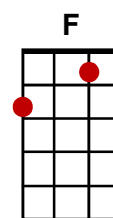


Drink Up Thee Cider

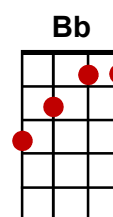
(The Wurzels)

Intro: F C7 F F

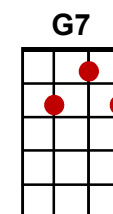
F Bb F
 Drink up thee cider George, pass us round the mug,
 G7 C7
 Drink up thee cider George, the garden's ver' nigh dug,
 F F7 Bb G7
 Thy cheeks been gettin' redder, from Charterhouse to Cheddar,
 C7 F [Stop]
 And there's still more cider in the jug.



n/c F7 Bb
 Chorus: Drink up thee cider, drink up thee cider,
 F C7
 For tonight we'll merry be,
 F F7 Bb G7
 We'll knock the milk churns over, and roll 'em in the clover,
 C7 F F
 For the corn's half cut, and so be we.

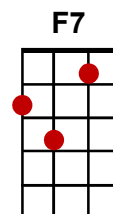


F Bb F
 Drink up thee cider George, thee bisn't going far,
 G7 C7
 Drink up thee cider George, thee's getting quite a star,
 F F7 Bb G7
 There's dung on all the taters and halfway up thee gaters,
 C7 F [Stop]
 And there's still more cider in the jar.



Chorus:

F Bb F
 Drink up thee cider George, get up off the mat,
 G7 C7
 Drink up thee cider George, put on thy girt big hat,
 F F7 Bb G7
 We're off to Barrow Gurney, to see thee brother Ernie,
 C7 F [Stop]
 And there's still more cider in the vat.



Chorus:

F Bb F
 Drink up thee cider George, get it off thee chest,
 G7 C7
 Drink up thee cider George, it's time thee had a rest,
 F F7 Bb G7
 There's nothin' like good cider, to make thee smile grow wider,
 C7 F [Stop]
 And there's still more cider in the west.

Chorus: Sing twice and slow down on last line