

# Drink up the Cider

**All** Drink up the cider George, pass me round the jug  
Drink up the cider George, thy gardens well nigh dug.  
There's dung all o'er your tat-ers, and half way up they gat-ers  
And there's still more cider in the jug.

**All** Drink up the cider, drink up the cider **Men** bom, bom, bom  
For tonight we'll merry be **Men** we'll merry be  
We'll knock the milkmaids over and roll them in the clover  
The corn's half cut and so are we **Men** and so are we

**Ladies** Drink up the cider George, thee's been goin' far  
Drink up the cider George, thee's gettin' quite a start  
Thy cheeks are getting redder, from Charterhouse to Cheddar  
And there's still more cider in the jar.

## All Chorus

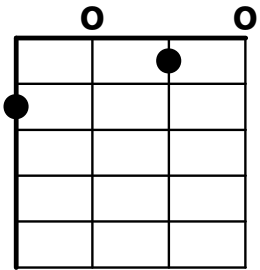
**Men** Drink up the cider George, get up off the mat  
Drink up the cider George, put on thy great big hat  
We're going to borrow Gerdie, to see me brother Ernie  
And there's still more cider in the bat

## All Chorus

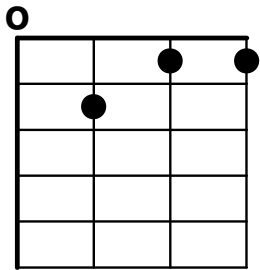
**All** Drink up the cider George, get up off me chest  
Drink up the cider George, it's time you had a rest  
There's nothin' like more cider, to make your smile get wider  
And there's still more cider in the west.

**All Chorus 2x, first no tag, second tag twice final LOW**

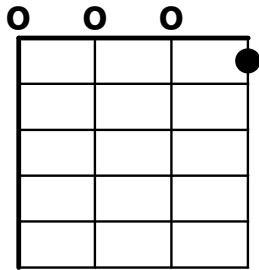
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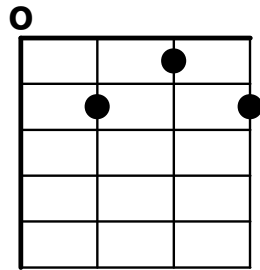
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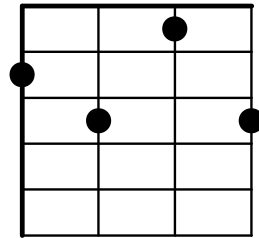
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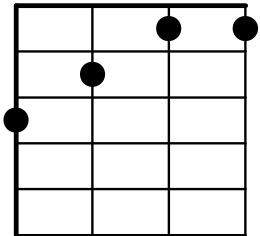
G7



F7



Bb



C

