

# Beer, Beer, Beer

Traditional



A long time a - go, way back in his - to - ry  
The Jur - y's Bar, the Clan - cy's Pub, The hole-in the wall as well;  
A barrel of malt, a bushel of hops, then stir-it around-with a stick.



when all there was to drink was nutt-in' but cups o' tea,  
the one thing you-can be sure of it's Char - lie's beer they sell.  
The kind of lub - ri - ca - tion to make you're en - gine tick.



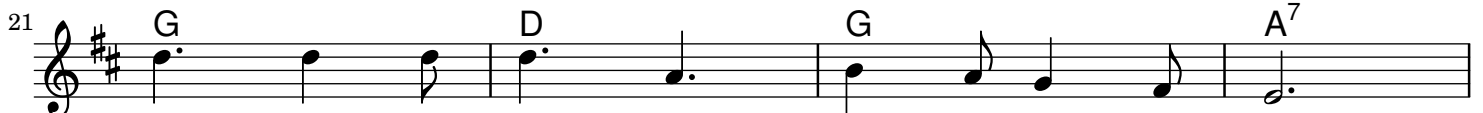
a - long came a man by-the name of Char - lie Mops  
So come on all me luck - y lads at elev'n o'clock we stop  
For - ty pints o' wallop a day will keep a-way the quacks!



and he in-vented a wond-er-ful drink and-he made it out of hops!  
for five whole sec - onds re - mem - ber Char - lie Mops! \*  
It's on - ly eight pence ha' pen - ny and one in six in tax. \*



Oh! He must - 've been an ad - miral, a sul - tan or a king.



And to his prai - ses we shall al - ways sing.



Look what he has done for us, he's filled us up with cheer! The



Lord bless Char - lie Mops the man who in - ven - ted



beer, beer, beer! Tid - dl - y, beer, beer, beer!

\* On the second and third verses, stop the music and count an additional five beats.