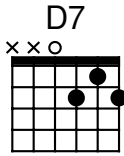
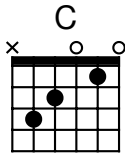
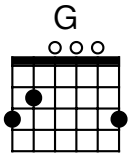


In Heaven There Is No Beer

Ernst Neubach - 1956



&red: G C D7 G x2

[G]In Heaven there is no [C]beer
That's [D7]why we drink it [G]here
[G]And when we're gone from [C]here
All our [G]friends will be [D7]drinking all our [G]beer.

[G]Im Himmel gibt's kein [C]Bier
Dum [D7]trinken wir es [G]hier
[G]Denn sind wir nicht mehr [C]hier
Dann [G]trinken die [D7]andern unser [G]Bier

[G]In Heaven there is no [C]wine
So we [D7]drink till we feel [G]fine
[G]And when we leave this all be[C]hind
All [G]our friends will[D7] be drinking all [G]the wine

[G]In Heaven there is no [C]pot
That's [D7]why we smoke a [G]lot
[G]When we die and [C]rot
All our [G]friends will be [D7]smoking all our [G]pot

[G]In Heaven there is no [C]beer
That's [D7]why we drink it [G]here
[G]And when we're gone from [C]here
All our [G]friends will be [D7]drinking all our [G]beer.