

# Drink It Up Men

Irish Folk  
Ed von Schleck

S. A. C F C

1. At the pub at the crossroads there's whis-key and beer there is  
 pub on the crossroads I first went a - stray there I  
 folk's o'er the wa - ter think bit - ter is fine and  
 tra-velled in Eng-land, I've tra-velled in France at the  
 Guinness - 's por - ter that has me this way for it's

T. B.

6 C G C Am

bran-dy, strong cog - nac that's a - ging for years but for kil-ling the  
 drank e - nough drink for to fill Gal-way Bay go - ing up in the  
 o - thers they swear by the juice of the vine but there's nothing that's  
 sound of good mu - sic I'll sing or I'll dance so hear me then  
 swee-ter than buttermilk and stronger then tea and when in the

12 Em F C Am Em Dm

thirst and for ea-sing the gout there is no - thing at all beats a pint of good  
 mor - ning I wore out me shoes go-ing up to the cross for the best of good  
 squeezed from the grape or the hop like the black li - qui - da - tion with the froth on the  
 mis - ter and pour me one more if I can't drink it up, then throw me out the  
 mor - ning I feel kind a rough me curse on lord I-veagh who brews the damn

18 G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C 1-4 5 C G<sup>7</sup> C

stout, drink it up men it's long after ten 2. At the  
 booze, drink it up men it's long after ten 3. Some  
 top drink it up men it's long after ten 4. I have  
 door drink it up men it's long after ten 4. It is  
 stuff drink it up men it's long after ten drink it up men it's long after ten