

Lanlord, Fill the Flowing Bowl -trad (english)

G  
Landlord, fill the flowing bowl until it doth run over,  
D7  
Landlord, fill the flowing bowl until it doth run over,  
G  
G C D7 G G C  
for tonight we'll merry be, for tonight we'll merry be, for tonight we'll merry be . . .  
D7 G  
tomorrow we'll be sober.

Here's to the man who drinks good ale and goes to bed quite mellow (x2)  
lives as he ought to live (x3)  
and wakes a jolly good fellow

Here's to the man who drinks pure water and goes to bed quite sober (x2)  
falls as the leaves do fall (x3)  
he'll be dead before October.

Here's to the girl who steals a kiss and runs to tell her mother (x2)  
she's a foolish, foolish thing (x3)  
for she'll not get another

here's to the girl who steals a kiss and stays to steal another (x2)  
she's a boon to all mankind (x3)  
for she'll soon be a mother.