Drink Up Thee Cider

(The Wurzels)

Intro: F C7 F F F Bb Drink up thee cider George, pass us round the mug, Drink up thee cider George, the garden's ver' nigh dug, Thy cheeks been gettin' redder, from Charterhouse to Cheddar, C7 F [Stop] And there's still more cider in the jug. Bb Drink up thee cider, drink up thee cider, Chorus: For tonight we'll merry be, Bb **F7** Bb We'll knock the milk churns over, and roll 'em in the clover, For the corn's half cut, and so be we. Drink up thee cider George, thee bisn't going far, G7 Drink up thee cider George, thee's getting quite a star, Bb There's dung on all the taters and halfway up thee gaters, F [Stop] And there's still more cider in the jar. **Chorus:** F7 Drink up thee cider George, get up off the mat, Drink up thee cider George, put on thy girt big hat, We're off to Barrow Gurney, to see thee brother Ernie, And there's still more cider in the vat. **Chorus:** Bb Drink up thee cider George, get it off thee chest, Drink up thee cider George, it's time thee had a rest, There's nothin' like good cider, to make thee smile grow wider, And there's still more cider in the west.

Chorus: Sing twice and slow down on last line