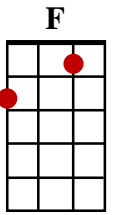
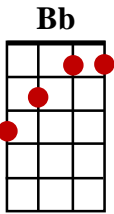


Drink Up Thee Zider The Wurzels

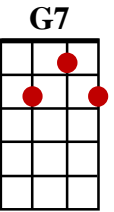
F Bb F
 Drink up thee zider George, pass us round the mug
 F G7 C7
 Drink up thee zider George, thy garden's ver' nigh dug
 F F7 Bb G7
 Thee cheeks be gettin' redder from Charterhouse to Cheddar
 C7 F
 And there's still more zider in the jug



F F7 Bb
 Drink up thee zider, drink up the zider
 F C7
 For tonight we'll merry be
 F F7 Bb G7
 We'll turn the milk maids over and roll them in the clover
 C7 F
 For the corn's half cut and so be we

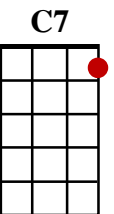


F Bb F
 Drink up thee zider George, thee bisn't goin' far
 F G7 C7
 Drink up the cider George, thee's gettin' quite a star
 F F7 Bb G7
 There's dung on all the taters, and halfway up thee gaiters
 C7 F
 And there's still more zider in the jar



Chorus

F Bb F
 Drink up the cider George; get up off the mat
 F G7 C7
 Drink up the cider George, put-on thy gurt big 'at
 F F7 Bb G7
 We're off to Barrow Gurney to see thee cousin Ernie
 C7 F
 And there's still more cider in the vat



Chorus

F Bb F
 Drink up the cider George, get it off thee chest
 F G7 C7
 Drink up the cider George it's time thee had a rest
 F F7 Bb G7
 There's nothing like good cider to make thee smile grow wider
 C7 F
 And there's still more cider in the West

Chorus

Chorus