

A stylized black and white illustration of a beer glass with a thick head of foam. The glass has a face with closed eyes and a wide smile, and a large white letter 'C' on its front.

BEER CHOIRTM
Sing Responsibly

HYMNAL

VOLUME 2

*A collection of songs for
singing and sloshing.*

BEER CHOIR HYMNAL

VOLUME 2

- | | | | |
|----|------------------------------|----|--|
| 58 | Across the Western Ocean | 29 | The Happy Wanderer |
| 14 | All for Me Grog | 31 | Hard Times Come Again No More |
| 48 | All Night Long | 52 | Helan Går |
| 59 | Aloha 'Oe | 18 | How Can I Keep from Singing? |
| 10 | Also Drank Varathursta | 32 | How Much Is That Lager in the Window |
| 53 | Arirang | 33 | I's the B'y |
| 56 | Auld Lang Syne | 55 | Leron, Leron Sinta |
| 39 | The Barley Mow | 30 | Let Us Sing Together |
| 13 | Beer Barrel Polka | 35 | Marching to the Brewery |
| 47 | Beer Choir, Beer Choir | 15 | Molly Malone |
| 1 | Beer Choir Theme Song | 46 | Pub Crawl March |
| 50 | Beer Lover's Waltz | 34 | The Rattlin' Bog |
| 49 | Beer Psalms | 13 | Roll Out the Barrel |
| 11 | Bevo | 37 | Roll the Old Chariot Along |
| 5 | Bier Her (Beer Here) | 7 | Schnitzelbank |
| 24 | Bright College Days | 12 | Shenandoah |
| 58 | Cape Cod Chanty | 58 | Shores of Botany Bay |
| 17 | Charlie Mopps | 21 | Sing We a Song of Merry Glee |
| 20 | Cheers for Tomorrow | 19 | A Song of Good Noses |
| 54 | Cielito Lindo | 38 | Take Me Out to the Tavern |
| 16 | Danny Boy | 23 | Tapster, Drinker |
| 26 | Das Fliegerlied | 22 | A Tavern in the Town |
| 36 | Detlef's Drinking Song | 3 | This Is My Song |
| 4 | Dough-Ray-Me | 9 | Tosse the Pot |
| 45 | Drink It Up, Dear Friends | 25 | To the Folks Behind the Bar |
| 40 | The Drinks Are on Me | 58 | To the Sea! (a medley of Sea Chanties) |
| 58 | Drunken Sailor | 57 | Vive le Chœur de Bière |
| 27 | Du, du liegst mir im Herzen | 41 | Waltzing Matilda |
| 2 | Ein Prosit der Gemütlichkeit | 58 | Song of the Wellerman |
| 28 | Fathom the Bowl | 42 | Whiskey Me Away |
| 3 | "Finlandia" Hymn | 52 | The Whole Goes Down |
| 26 | The Flyer Song | 43 | Wild Mountain Thyme |
| 8 | Glorious Beer | 6 | The Wild Rover |
| 51 | Hair of the Dog | 44 | You'll Never Drink Alone |

Beer Choir Theme Song

Michael Engelhardt
Founding Choirmeister

March, with spirit! (♩ = 138)

Chords: D7, G, D7

Musical notation: Treble and Bass clefs, 2/4 time signature, key of D major. Includes lyrics and accompaniment.

Lyrics:
The Beer Choir is the choir that sings while drink-ing beer. The Beer Choir is the
hmm (drinking!) (drinking!)

Accompaniment:
The beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer
hmm (drinking!) (drinking!)

Chord: G

Musical notation: Treble and Bass clefs, 2/4 time signature, key of D major. Includes lyrics and accompaniment.

Lyrics:
choir that sings while drink - ing beer. The Beer Choir is the choir that
(drinking!)

Accompaniment:
beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer
(drinking!)

Chords: G7, C, A7, D

Musical notation: Treble and Bass clefs, 2/4 time signature, key of D major. Includes lyrics and accompaniment.

Lyrics:
sings while drink - ing beer, so BOT - TOMS UP! CHEERS! Let's
so BOT - TOMS UP! CHEERS!

Accompaniment:
beer beer beer beer beer, so BOT - TOMS UP! CHEERS! Let's
so BOT - TOMS UP! CHEERS!

Chords: D7, G, D7, G, E7/G#, A

Musical notation: Treble and Bass clefs, 2/4 time signature, key of D major. Includes lyrics and accompaniment.

Lyrics:
sing while drink - ing beer! hmm beer! The Beer Choir is the
Beer

Accompaniment:
sing while drink - ing beer! hmm beer! The beer beer

20 **Choir!** E⁷ **Beer** **Choir!**

choir that sings while drink-ing beer. The Beer Choir is the choir that sings while drink-ing

beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer

26 **A** **Beer** **Choir!** A⁷ D B⁷ E

beer. The Beer Choir is the choir that sings while drink-ing beer, so BOT-TOMS UP!

beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer, so BOT-TOMS UP!

32 G^{#07}/D A⁶/C[#] E⁷/B A G[#]

CHEERS! Let's sing while drink - ing beer!

CHEERS! Let's sing while drink - ing beer beer beer beer

39 A G[#] A G[#] A G[#] A

beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer BEER CHOIR!

beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer BEER CHOIR!

2

Ein Prosit der Gemütlichkeit

A Toast to Finest Health

Traditional German
arr. Michael Engelhardt

Sehr Herzlich und Oktoberfesty (♩ = 112)

D7 Pno. G C Am/C G/D D7

Ein Pro - sit, ein Pro - sit der Ge - müt - lich -
A toast, raise a toast to fin - est health and

6 G D G G/B C Am G/B Am/C 1. G/D D7 G N.C.

keit! Ein Pro - sit, ein Pro - sit der Ge - müt - lich - keit!
life! A toast, raise a toast to fin - est health and life! Oans! Zwoa!

yo ho ho ho ho Ein -
A -

12 2. G/D D7 G N.C.

Drei! G'suf - fa! müt - lich - keit!
health and life! Zi - cke za - cke zi - cke za - cke hoi, hoi, hoi!

16

Zi - cke za - cke zi - cke za - cke hoi, hoi, hoi! Prost! Prost! PROST!

3

This Is My Song

"Finlandia" Hymn

Lloyd Stone

Jean Sibelius
arr. Mike Magatagan

Adagio (♩ = 80)

This is my song, O God of all the na-tions, a song of peace for
My coun-try's skies are blu-er than the o-cean, and sun-light beams on

7

lands a-far and mine. This is my home, the coun-try where my heart is;
clo-ver-leaf and pine; but oth-er lands have sun-light, too, and clo-ver,

13

here are my hopes, my dreams, my ho-ly shrine; but oth-er hearts in
and skies are ev'-ry-where as blue as mine. O hear my song, thou

19

oth-er lands are beat-ing with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.
God of all the na-tions, a song of peace for their land and for mine.

Dough-Ray-Me

Rogers & Hammerstein... sort of
arr. Michael Engelhardt... but not really

Like Julie Andrews, but more surly... and slurry (♩ = 120)

C G⁷

Dough, the stuff that buys me beer. Ray, the guy who serves my beer._____

9 C C⁷/E F

Me, the guy who drinks my beer. Far, a long, long way for beer._____

(gal)

17 C/G F D⁷/F[#] G

So, I think I'll have a beer._____ La, la la la la la beer._____

25 E⁷/G[#] Am F G⁷ C

Tea? No thanks, I'm drink-ing beer! And that brings us back to beer, beer, beer, beer!

Bier Her

Beer Here

Traditional German
arr. Michael Engelhardt

Anspruchsvoll und Durstig! (♩ = 120)

F F C⁷ F

Bier her, Bier her, O - der ich fall um, juch-he! Bier - her,
Beer here, beer here, or I will fall down, yo - ho! Beer here,

Bier her, Bier her, Bier her, Bier her, Bier her, juch-he! Bier her,
Beer here, beer here, beer here, beer here, beer here, yo - ho! Beer here,

Bier her, Bier her, Bier her, Bier her, Bier her, Bier, juch-he! Bier her,
Beer here, beer here, beer here, beer here, beer here, beer, yo - ho! Beer here,

8 C⁷ F C⁷ F

Bier her, o - der ich fall um! Soll das Bier im Kel - ler lie - gen,
beer here, or I will fall down! Should the beer lie in the cel - lar,

Bier her, Bier her, Bier! Bier her, Bier her,
beer here, beer here, beer! Beer here, beer here,

Bier her, Bier her, Bier her, Bier her, Bier her, Bier her,
beer here, beer here, beer here, beer here, beer here, beer here,

13 C⁷ F C⁷ F

und ich hier di Ohn-macht krie-gen? Bier her, beer her, o - der ich fall um, ja!
when I'm such a thir - sty yel - ler? Beer here, beer here, or I will fall down, ya!

Bier her, Bier her, Bier her, Bier her, Bier her, Bier, ja!
beer here, beer here, beer here, beer here, beer here, beer, ya!

Bier her, Bier her, Bier her, Bier her, Bier her, Bier, ja!
beer here, beer here, beer here, beer here, beer here, beer, ya!

6 The Wild Rover

Traditional Irish
arr. Michael Engelhardt

Oom-pa-pa, mug-swinging tempo (♩ = 140)

G G/D G G/D G

I've been a wild ro-ver for ma-ny a
I went to an ale-house I used to fre-
I'll go home to my pa-rents, con-fess what I've

8 C G/D D7 G

year. I spent all me mo-ney on whis-key and beer. But now I'm re-
quent. I told the land la-dy me mo-ney was spent. I asked her for
done and ask them to par-don their pro-di-gal one. And when they've ca-

16 C G/D D7

turn-ing with gold in great store. I ne-ver will play the wild ro-ver no
cre-dit, she an-swered me "Nay! Such cus-toms as yours I could have a-ny
ressed me, as oft times be-fore, I ne-ver will play the wild ro-ver no

23 G D7 G C

more. And it's no, nay, ne-ver! No, nay, ne-ver, no more
day!"
more!

31 G C D7 G

will I play the wild ro-ver, no ne-ver, no more!

Schnitzelbank

Traditional German
arr. Michael Engelhardt

Leader Eb Ab Eb **Choir** Ab Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb **Refrain** Eb

Ist das nicht ein Schnit-zel-bank? Ja, das ist ein Schnit-zel-bank! Oh, die schö - ne

7 Ab Eb Ab Eb D^o/Ab Bb7 Eb **Fine** **Leader** Eb

Schnit - zel - bank! Oh, die schö - ne Schnit - zel - bank! Ist das nicht ein

14 **Choir** Ab Eb Ab Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb **Leader** Eb Ab Eb

Kurz und Lang?	Ja, das ist ein	Kurz und Lang!	Ist das nicht ein	Hin und Her?
Kreutz und Quer?	Ja, das ist ein	Kreutz und Quer!	Ist das nicht ein	Schiess Ge - wehr?
Wa - gen Rad?	Ja, das ist ein	Wa - gen Rad!	Ist das nicht ein	Krumm und Grad?
Gros - ses Glas?	Ja, das ist ein	Gros - ses Glas!	Ist das nicht ein	Och - sen Blas?
Hau - fen Mist?	Ja, das ist ein	Hau - fen Mist!	Ist das nicht ein	Schnick - el Fritz?
Dic - ke Frau?	Ja, das ist ein	Dic - ke Frau!	Ist das nicht ein	Fet - te Sau?
Lang - er Mann?	Ja, das ist ein	Lang - er Mann!	Ist das nicht ein	Tan - nen - baum?
Hoch - zeits Ring?	Ja, das ist ein	Hoch - zeits Ring!	Ist das nicht ein	Gefährlich - es Ding?

19 **Choir** Ab Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb **Repeat all previous lines** Ab Eb **D.S. (to refrain)** Ab Eb

Ja, das ist ein	Hin und Her!	Hin und Her!	Kurz und Lang!
Ja, das ist ein	Schiess Ge - wehr!	Schiess Ge - wehr!	Kreutz und Quer!
Ja, das ist ein	Krumm und Grad!	Krumm und Grad!	Wa - gen Rad!
Ja, das ist ein	Och - sen Blas!	Och - sen Blas!	Gros - ses Glas!
Ja, das ist ein	Schnick - el Fritz!	Schnick - el Fritz!	Hau - fen Mist!
Ja, das ist ein	Fet - te Sau!	Fet - te Sau!	Dic - ke Frau!
Ja, das ist ein	Tan - nen - baum!	Tan - nen - baum!	Lang - er Mann!
Ja, das ist ein	Gefährlich - es Ding!	Gefährlich - es Ding!	Hoch - zeits Ring!

Glorious Beer

Will Godwin and Steve Leggett (1896)

G G D⁷

Let me sing you a song of a gar - gle, a lo - tion to me ve - ry dear.

8 D⁷

I re - fer to that great lu - bri - ca - tor, that won - der - ful ton - ic called

15 G G D⁷

beer! Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom. Beer, beer, glo - ri - ous beer, fill your-self right up to

23 D⁷

here! Don't be a - fraid of it; drink till you're made of it! Drink of our old la - ger

31 G G

beer! Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom. Drink a good deal of it; make a whole meal of it.

37 G⁷ C D⁷

Come, now, a rous - ing good cheer, hur - rah! Up with the sale of it,

43 G

down with the bale of it, glo - ri - ous, glo - ri - ous beer!

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is simple and rhythmic, with lyrics written below the notes. Chord symbols (G, D7, C) are placed above the staff to indicate accompaniment. The score is divided into systems of five lines each, with measure numbers 8, 15, 23, 31, 37, and 43 marking the beginning of each system. The final measure of the piece ends with a double bar line.

Tosse the Pot

Thomas Ravenscroft
 "A Briefe Discourse" (1614, no. 11)
 ed. Michael Engelhardt
 Fine

Cheerfully

Tosse the pot, tosse the pot, let us be mer-ry and drinke till our_ cheekes be as red as a cher-ry.

9

We take no thought, we have_ no care, for still we spend and ne-ver spare
 We drinke, ca-rouse with hart_ most free, a har-ty draught I drinke to thee,
 And, when our mo-ney is_ all spent, then sell our goods and spend our rent,
 Let us con-clude as we_ be-gan and tosse the pot from woman to man,

Loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo

8

Loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo

Loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo

17

till of all mo-ney our purse is bare, we_ e-ver tosse the pot._
 then fill the pot_ a-gaine to me and_ e-ver tosse the pot._
 or drinke it up_ with one con-sent and_ e-ver tosse the pot._
 and drinke as much_ as now we can and_ e-ver tosse the pot._

loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo_

8

loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo_

loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo_

Also Drank Varathursta

theme from "2001: Beers on the Wall"

"Also Sprach Zarathustra"
Richard Strauss
arr. Michael Engelhardt

Sehr betrunken (♩ = 69)

p Beer _____ *f* beer beer _____ *p*

p Beer _____ *p* Beer _____ *f* beer beer _____

Beer _____ beer

pp

5 *f* _____ *p* beer _____ *f* beer beer _____ *p*

p beer _____ *p* beer _____ *f* beer beer _____

beer _____ beer

beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer

9 *f* _____ *p* beer _____ *f* beer beer _____ *p*

p beer _____ *p* beer _____ *f* beer beer _____

beer _____ beer

beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer

13 *f* beer beer beer _____ beer _____ *rit.* _____ *ff*

beer beer beer _____ beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer! beer beer beer!

beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer!

Bevo

Irving Berlin

Marcia

Pno. G⁷ C C[#]o⁷ G A⁷ D⁷

8 G G G

I used to own a vi-cious look-ing dog who would-n't bite, I

15 G A⁷ D⁷ Am

used to know a dan-g'rous look-ing man who could-n't fight, my bro-ther trained wild an - i - mals but

21 A⁷ D⁷ G

they were rare-ly tame, and now I've tast-ed of a drink that strikes me just the same. Be - vo, —

28 D⁷ G A⁷ D⁷ G⁷

— oh, oh, oh, Be - vo, — you're the grand-est im - i - ta-tion that we know, — you're the on - ly

36 E⁷ Am A⁷ Am D⁷ G

drink that a sol-dier can pick, you taste like la - ger but you have-n't got the kick! Oh, Be - vo, —

44 D⁷ G A⁷ D⁷ G⁷

— oh, oh, oh, Be - vo, — tho' you have-n't got a punch up your sleeve - o, — all the sol-diers in -

52 C C[#]o⁷ G A⁷ D⁷ G G

sist that an earth-y dra-ma - tist could ea - si - ly come stag-ger-ing home on Be - vo. vo.

12

Shenandoah

American Traditional

Moderately, with expression

D G D G

Oh Shen - an - doah, I long to hear you a - way you roll - ing
 Oh Shen - an - doah, I love your daugh - ter a - way you roll - ing
 Fare - well, good-bye, I shall not grieve you a - way you roll - ing

7 D Bm F#m G A7

ri - ver, oh Shen - an - doah, I long to hear you a -
 ri - ver, oh Shen - an - doah, I long to hear you a -
 ri - ver, oh Shen - an - doah, I'll not de - ceive you a -

13 D Bm F#m Bm D/A A7 D

way, I'm bound a - way 'cross the wide Mis - sou - ri.
 way, I'm bound a - way 'cross the wide Mis - sou - ri.
 way, we're bound a - way 'cross the wide Mis - sou - ri.

13

Beer Barrel Polka

Roll Out the Barrel

Lew Brown and Wladimir Timm

Jaromir Vejvoda

Bb F7

There's a gar - den, what a gar - den, on - ly hap - py fa - ces bloom there, and there's

5 F Bb

ne - ver a - ny room there for a wor - ry or a gloom there. Oh there's mu - sic and there's

10 F7

dan - cing and a lot of sweet ro - man - cing. When they play a pol - ka, they

15 B \flat F 7 F

all get in the swing. E - v'ry time they hear that oom pa pa, e - v'ry -
hear a rum - ble on the floor; it's the

21 B \flat F 7

bo - dy feels so tra la la they want to throw their cares a - way;
big sur - prise they're wait - ing for, and all the cou - ples form a ring

28 1. B \flat 2. B \flat

they all go "la dee ah hee ay." Then they hear them sing.
for miles a - round you'll

35 E \flat
Pno. E \flat

Roll out the bar - rel!

42 B \flat 7

We'll have a bar - rel of fun! Roll out the bar - rel!

50 E \flat

We've got the blues on the run! Zing boom ta rar - rel,

58 A \flat Fm

ring out a song of good cheer! Now's the time to

63 D 7 E \flat F 7 B \flat 7 E \flat

roll the bar - rel for the gang's all here!

All for Me Grog

Traditional Irish Folk Song

Brightly

Pno. G D G G

Well, it's all for me grog, me
are me___ boots, me
is me___ shirt, me
sick in the head and I

4 C G Em Am D

jol - ly, jol - ly grog, it's all for me beer and to - bac - co,_____ for I
nog - gin', nog - gin' boots, they're all gone for beer and to - bac - co,_____ for the
nog - gin', nog - gin' shirt, it's all gone for beer and to - bac - co,_____ for the
have - n't been to bed since I first came a - shore from me slum - ber,_____ for I

7 G C G

spent all me tin on the las - sies drink - ing gin, far a -
heels they are worn and the toes are kicked a - bout, and the
col - lar is worn, and the sleeves they are all torn, and the
spent all me dough on some good ale, don't you know, far a -

9 Em D C 1.2.3. D G 4. D G

cross the west - ern o - cean I must wan - der. Where___
soles are look - ing out for bet - ter wea - ther. Where___
tail is look - ing out for bet - ter wea - ther. I'm___
cross the west - ern o - cean I must wan - der.

Molly Malone

Traditional Irish

Wistfully D A⁷ D

In Dub - lin's fair ci - ty, where girls are so pret - ty, 'twas there that I
 She was a fish - mon - ger, and sure, 'twas no won - der, for so were her
 She died of a "fa - ver" and no one could save 'er, and that's how I

6 A⁷ D

first spied sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone, as she wheeled her wheel - bar - row through
 mo - ther and fa - ther be - fore; and they wheeled their wheel - bar - row through
 lost my sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone. Now her ghost wheels her bar - row through

11 A⁷ D A⁷ D

streets wide and nar - row cry - ing "Cock - les and mus - sels, a - live, a - live - o." A -
 streets wide and nar - row cry - ing "Cock - les and mus - sels, a - live, a - live - o."
 streets wide and nar - row cry - ing "Cock - les and mus - sels, a - live, a - live - o."

17 D G A⁷

live, a - live - o, a - live, a - live - o, cry - ing

21 D A⁷ D

"Cock - les and mus - sels, a - live, a - live - o."

Danny Boy

Fred E. Weatherly

Old Irish Air

Andante

(3) *p*

Oh, Dan - ny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are call - ing from glen to glen and down the moun - tain -

7



side, the sum-mer's gone, and all the ros-es fall-ing, it's you, it's you must go and I must

11



bide. But come ye back when sum-mer's in the mea-dow, or when the

14



val-ley's hushed and white with snow, it's I'll be here in sun-shine or in sha-dow, oh, Dan-ny

18



Boy, oh, Dan-ny Boy, I love you so! But when ye

22



come, and all the flow'rs are dy-ing, if I am dead, as dead I well may be, ye'll come and

26



find the place where I am ly-ing and kneel and say an A-ve there for me; and I shall

30



hear, though soft you tread a-bove me, and all my grave will warm-er, sweet-er be, for you will

34



bend and tell me that you love me, and I shall sleep in peace un-til you come to me!

sempre pp

poco rit.

Più lento

rall.

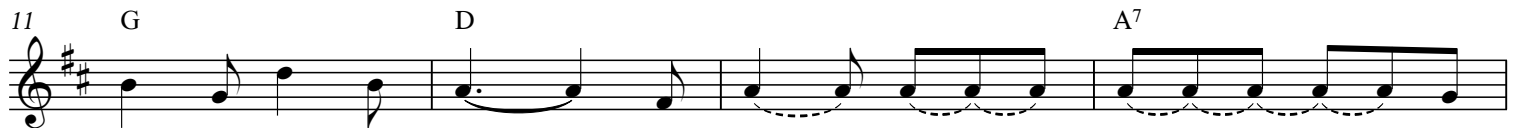
With a bounce, in 2



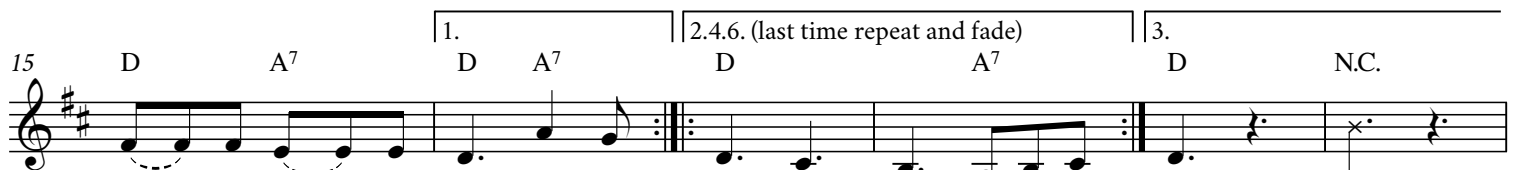
A long time ago, way back in his - to - ry, when
 Chorus: ought - a been an admiral, a sul - tan, or a king;
 Ab - bey, The Connaught, The Hole In The Wall as well - one
 bushel of hops and a barrel of malt and stir it a - round with a stick. The



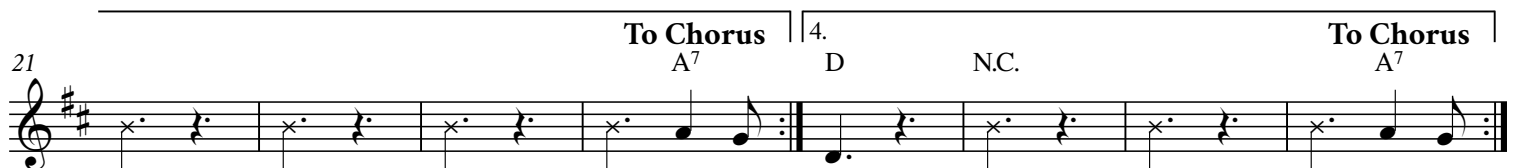
all they had to drink was noth - ing but cups of tea, a - long came a man by the
 and to his prai - ses we should al - ways sing. Oh, look what he has done for us, he's
 thing you can be sure, it's Char - lie's beer they sell. So come on all you luck - y lads, at
 sort of lub - ri - ca - tion to make your en - gine tick. Twenty pints of wallop a day will



name of Char - lie Mopps, and he in - ven - ted a won - der - ful drink, and they
 filled us up with cheer. Lord bless Char - lie Mopps - the
 ten o' clock she stops: for five short se - conds, re -
 keep a - way the quacks. It's only four - pence ha' pen - ny a pint and a



gave it the name of hops. Oh, he beer, beer, beer, did - dle - y, Mopps. One,
 man who in - ven - ted The
 mem - ber Char - lie A
 shil - ling and tup - pence in



two, three, four, five! Oh, he tax. Shame... shame... shame.. Oh, he

How Can I Keep from Singing?

Robert Wadsworth Lowry

My life flows on in end-less song Above earth's la-men-ta-tion, I
While though the tem-pest loud-ly roars, I hear the truth, it liv-eth. And

5

hear the real, though far-off, hymn That hails a new cre-a-tion. Through
though the dark-ness 'round me close, Songs in the night it giv-eth. No

9

all the tu-mult and the strife I hear its mu-sic ring-ing— It
storm can shake my in-most calm— While to that rock I'm cling-ing. Since

13

sounds an e-cho in my soul. How can I keep from sing-ing?___
love is lord of heav'n and earth— How can I keep from sing-ing?___

A Song of Good Noses

from "Wit and Mirth: Pills to Purge Melancholy"

Jonathan D. Campbell

Unreasonably fast (♩. = 108)

Leader

My nose is the larg-est of all in this place, Mark how it be-com-eth the midst of my face, By
(By) mea-sure I take it from end to the brow, Four inch-es by com-pass, the same doth al-low.

5 *Choir*

Room for good nos-es, the best in our town, Come fill the pot host, your ale 'tis brown,

*Leader*

For your nose and mine shall not quar'l, So long as one gal-lon re-mains in the barr'l. It



serves as a wea-pon my mouth to de-fend, My teeth it pre-serv-eth still like a good friend, Where
(Where) if so I hap-pen to fall on the ground, My nose takes the bur-den and keeps my face sound.

25 *Choir*

Room for good nos-es, the best in our town, Come fill the pot host, your ale 'tis brown,

*Choir*

For your nose and mine shall not quar'l, So long as one gal-lon re-mains in the barr'l. We



have the best nos-es that be in our town, If an-y bring bet-ter, come



let them sit down!

Cheers for Tomorrow

Jonathan D. Campbell

Relaxed (♩ = 60)

Cheers for to - mor - row, and cast a - way all sor - row.

5

Roll out the bar - rel, and have a drink of good cheer.

9 **A little faster** D.C.

Drink with friends, make a - mends: have a cup of cheer.
 Life is fast, here, and passed: drink while friends are near.
 Glad of heart, grief de - part: crack o - pen a beer.
 Bud Light's bad, makes us sad, Busch Light draws a tear.

feel free to add your own text

17 **Optional unaccompanied ending:**

Cheers for to - mor row, and cast a - way all sor - row.

21

Roll out the bar - rel, and have a drink of good cheer.

Sing We a Song of Merry Glee

William Browne from "Good Wine"

Jonathan D. Campbell

1st time: Upper part, unison

2nd time: Both parts

Sing we a song of mer - ry glee, And Bac - chus fill the bowl. Then

here's to thee; and thou to me, And ev' - ry thirst - y soul.

Sing we a song of mer - ry glee, And Bac - chus fill the bowl. Then

here's to thee; and thou to me, And ev' - ry thirst - y soul.

Then here's to thee; And ev' - ry thirst - y soul.

ev' - ry thirst - y soul, and ev' - ry thir - sty soul.

A Tavern in the Town

Adapted from William H. Hills

William H. Hills

C C⁷/E F F[♯]0⁷ G⁷ C F[♯]0⁷

Pno.

8 G⁷ C C

There is a tav-ern in the town, in the town, And there my dear love sits him
(Good) friends are wait-ing here for you, here for you, To share a heart-y tune or

15 G⁷ C C⁷/E F G⁷

down, sits him down, And drinks his wine 'mid laugh - ter free and nev - er,
two, tune or two, We have law - yers, real - tors, school - teach - ers, too, all read - y to

22 C G⁷ C

nev - er thinks of me. Fare - thee - well, for I must leave thee, do not let my part - ing
hoist a lust - y brew!

28 G⁷ C F/C C C

grieve thee, and re - mem - ber that the best of friends must part. (must part.) A - dieu, a -

34 C G⁷

dieu, kind friends, a - dieu, (a - dieu, a - dieu,) I can no long - er stay with you, stay with

40 C C⁷/E F F[♯]0⁷

you, I'll hang my heart on a weep - ing wil - low tree, and

45 G⁷ 1. C G⁷ 2. C

may the world go well with thee. Good thee.

Anonymous 15th c. old English

Jonathan D. Campbell

Omigosh, heartily! (♩ = 120)*1x loud, 2x soft*

Musical score for the first system, measures 1-8. The score is in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: Tap - ster, drink - er, fill an-oth-er ale, let the cup go round.

Repeat as often as necessary for optimal sloshing of beer!

9 ***f*** *molto splurgando* (loud each time)

Musical score for the second system, measures 9-16. The score continues in the same key and time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: Drink to me, and I to thee, Here good ale is found.

Bright College Days

Tom Lehrer

Adagio, con brio

F D7 G7 C7 Bb/F F F F7 Bb

Pno.

Bright Col - lege Days, oh,
Soon we'll be out a -

7 G7 C7 F Bb D7/A Gm A7 Dm G7 C7(sus4) C7 F

care-free days that fly, To thee we sing— with our glass-es raised on high. Let's drink a
mid the cold world's strife, Soon we'll be sli-ding down the ra-zor blade of life But as we

14 A7 Dm Gm A F D7 G7 C7 Bb/F F

toast as each of us re - calls I - vy - cov-ered pro - fes-sors in i - vy - cov - ered halls.
go our sor-did sep'-rate ways We shall nev - er for - get thee, thou gol-den col - lege days.

21 1. F D7 Gm C7 F C7 F

Turn on the spig - ot Pour the beer and swig it And gau - de - a - mus ig - it - ur.

Somewhat faster

25 2. F7 Bb Eb7 Ab Db7 Gb C7 F

Hearts full of youth, Hearts full of truth, Six parts gin to one— part ver-mouth!

To the Folks Behind the Bar

Freely adapted by Beer Choir

British Folk Song

Pno. G D E7/G# Am G/B C D7 G 7

(4) G D7 G

Some talk of Al - ex - an - der, And some of Her - cu - les, Of
 We hear of Cle - o - pat - ra, And Cath - er - ine the Great, The
 So - pra - nos sing the mel - o - dy, So sweet and so in tune. Our

9 G D7 G

Hec - tor and Lys - an - der And such great names as these; But of
 might - y Joan of Arc, she Kicked butt be - fore too late; These
 al - to friends bring rich - ness And stel - lar at - ti - tudes. The

13 G E7/G# Am G/B D7

all the world's great he - roes The best I know, by far, With a
 her - o - ines are swell, and just As might - y, not sub - par, With a
 ten - ors hit high notes with grace, And bass - es are on fire, But

17 G/B A7/C# G/D Cm/Eb G/B C D G

tow row row row row row, Are the Folks Be - hind the Bar!
 tow row row row row row, Are the Folks Be - hind the Bar!
 none com - pare in sheer re - source To the Folks Be - hind the Bar!

21 G D E7/G# Am G/B C D7 G

26

Das Fliegerlied (The Flyer Song)

So ein schöner Tag (Today Is Such a Lovely Day)

Traditional

German Folk Song

Polka G D

Und ich flieg', flieg', flieg', wie ein Flie-ger, bin so stark, stark, stark, wie ein Ti-ger, Und so
And I fly, fly, fly like a bird, I am so strong, strong, strong like a Ti-ger, And so

5 C G D G

groß, groß, groß wie 'ne Gi-raf - fe so hoch, oh Und ich spring', spring'
big, big, big like a gi-raffe, and so tall, ah And I jump, jump,

10 D C

spring', im-mer wie-der und ich schwimm', schwimm', schwimm' zu dir rü - ber Und ich neh'm', neh'm',
jump once a - gain, and I swim, swim, swim o - ver to you and I take, take,

14 G Refrain: D

neh'm' dich bei der Hand weil ich dich mag, Und ich sag', 7 Heut' ist so ein schön - er
take your hand be-cause you are my fave, And I say, To - day is such a love - ly

17 G C D G C

Tag, La la la la la, 7 heut' ist so ein schön - er Tag, La la la la la,
day, La la la la la, to - day is such a love - ly day, La la la la la,

20 D G C D

7 heut' ist so ein schön - er Tag, La la la la la, 7 heut' ist so ein schön - er
to - day is such a love - ly day, La la la la la, to - day is such a love - ly

23 G C 1. D 2. D G

Tag, La la la la la, Und ich 7 heut' ist so ein schön - er Tag!
day, La la la la la, And I to - day is such a love - ly day!

Du, du liegst mir im Herzen

You Are in My Heart

Freely adapted by Beer Choir

German Folk Song

Du, du liegst mir im Her - zen, Du, du, liegst mir im Sinn.
 Brew, brew, you give me feel - ings, It's true, you give me chills.
 Folks, friends, good fel - low drink - ers, Buds, pals, lov - ers of song.

Du, du, machst mir viel Schmer - zen, Weißt nicht, wie gut ich dir bin.
 Dear beer, you send me reel - ing, I need this pint glass re - filled.
 Choir folks, let's not be stink - ers, Ten - ors just al - ways seem wrong!

Ja, Ja, Ja, Ja, Weißt nicht wie gut ich dir bin!
 Ja, Ja, Ja, Ja, I need this pint glass re - filled.
 Ja, Ja, Ja, Ja, We're kid - ding, ten - ors be - long...

Ja, Ja, Ja, Ja, } weißt nicht wie gut ich dir bin!
 Ja, Ja, Ja, Ja, } I need this pint glass re - filled.
 Ja, Ja, Ja, Ja, But bass - es are in - cred - i - bly strong.

4. When I drink I hear music, When I drink it's so dope!
 If an alto is crooning, They simply sing just one note.
 Ja, ja, ja, ja, Just joking, altos are rad.
 Ja, ja, ja, ja, Please understand, don't be mad. ;)

5. Singing is so lovely, singing gives me a thrill.
 Unless it's a soprano, Then it might be kind-a shrill.
 Ja, ja, ja, ja, Just a joke, we mean no harm.
 Ja, ja, ja, ja, Sopranos have quite the charm.

Fathom the Bowl

Traditional

British Drinking Song

C G

Come all you bold he- roes, at - tend to my song, I'll sing in the praise of good
From France we get bran- dy, from Ja - mai - ca comes rum, Sweet o - ran - ges and lem - ons from

7 F C C F Dm G⁷ C

bran - dy and rum. Here's a clear crys - tal foun - tain o - ver Eng - land shall roll, Give me the punch
Por - tu - gal come. Strong beer and good ci - der in Eng - land is sold, Give me the punch

14 G F G C C

la - dle, I'll fath - om the bowl. I'll fath - om the bowl, I'll
la - dle, I'll fath - om the bowl.

19 G C G F G C

fath - om the bowl, Give me the punch la - dle, I'll fath - om the bowl.

3. Our Song Leader's a tyrant, they sit at their ease,
They scold and they grumble, they do as they please,
Unless they have beer then their soul's black as coal,
Give me the punch ladle, I'll fathom the bowl.

4. This brew'ry is a gem, they make smashing good ale.
And the drink-pourers sling beer that helps us set sail.
We're sure that the bar staff are gentle, kind souls...
Give me the punch ladle, I'll fathom the bowl!

29

The Happy Wanderer

“Der fröhliche Wanderer”

Florenz Friedrich Sigismund

Friedrich-Wilhelm Möller (1954)

Hearty Polka

Musical notation for 'The Happy Wanderer' in 4/4 time. The score consists of three staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes.

1 I love to go a - wan - der - ing A - long the moun-tain track, And as I go, I
I wave my hand to all I meet, And they wave back to me, And black-birds call so

6 love to sing, *My knap - sack on my back. Val - de - ri, val - de - ra, val - de -
loud and sweet *From ev' - ry green-wood tree.

11 ri, Val - de - ra - ha - ha - ha - ha - ha, Val - de - ri Val - de - ra, * [repeat last line of the verse]

3. I love to wander by the stream That dances in the sun,
So joyously it calls to me, * “Come join my happy song.”
4. High overhead the skylarks swing, They never rest at home,
But just like me, they love to sing * As o’er the world we roam.
5. Oh, may I go a-wandering Until the day I die,
And may I always laugh and sing * Beneath the clear blue sky.

30

Let Us Sing Together

a round in 4 parts

groups enter four bars apart

Little Campsongs Circular

Czech Folk Tune

Musical notation for 'Let Us Sing Together' in 4/4 time. The score consists of three staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes.

Let us sing to-geth - er, let us sing to-geth - er, one and all a joy - ous song. Let us sing to -

6 geth - er, one and all a joy - ous song. Let us sing a - gain and a-gain, let us sing a -

12 gain and a-gain, let us sing a - gain and a-gain, one and all a joy - ous song.

31 Hard Times Come Again No More

Stephen Foster

Let us pause in life's plea - sures and count its ma - ny tears While we
While we seek mirth and beau - ty and mu - sic, light and gay There are

all sup sor - row with the poor: There's a song that will lin - ger for -
frail forms faint - ing at the door: Though their voi - ces are si - lent, their

ev - er in our ears; Oh! Hard times, come a - gain no more.
plead - ing looks will say Oh! Hard times, come a - gain no more.

'Tis the song, the sigh of the wea - ry; Hard times, Hard times, come a - gain no more:

Man - y days you have lin - gered a - round my cab - in door; Oh! Hard times, come a - gain no more.

32 How Much Is That Lager in the Window

Sung to the tune of "How Much Is That Doggie in the Window"

Daniel Niebuhr

Bob Merrill

Slow Oom-pa-pa, swung 8ths

Musical notation for the first line of the song. It features a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in a swung eighth-note style. Chords are indicated above the staff: Bb, B°7, F7/C, (Drink up!), F7, and Bb. The lyrics are: "How much is that la - ger in the win - dow? The one by the Bel - gian gold ale, _____"

How much is that la - ger in the win - dow?

The one by the Bel - gian gold ale, _____

Musical notation for the second line of the song. It continues from the first line. Chords are indicated above the staff: Bb, B°7, F7/C, (Drink up!), F7, and Bb. The lyrics are: "_____ How much is that la - ger in the win - dow? I do hope that la - ger's on sale."

_____ How much is that la - ger in the win - dow?

I do hope that la - ger's on sale.

1. I must take a trip up to the tavern, And fill up a growler or two.
If I had that lager, I'd be happy; you simply can't have too much brew.
2. I don't want a Dunkel or a Bitter, I don't want a Bock or a Brown.
I don't want a Stout or German Pilsner, And I can't keep an I. P. A. down.

33 I's the B'y

Traditional

Native Newfoundland Folk Song

Jig; Very fast!

Musical notation for the first line of the song. It features a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb), and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is written in a jig style. Chords are indicated above the staff: F, C, F, Bb, C, F, and C. The lyrics are: "I's the b'y that builds the boat, And I's the b'y that sails her, I's the b'y that catch-es the fish And I took Li - za to _____ a dance As fast as she could trav - el, Ev - 'ry step that she _____ did take Was I don't want your mag-got-y fish, 7 They're no good for win - ter, I could buy as good _____ as that 7"

I's the b'y that builds the boat, And I's the b'y that sails her,
I took Li - za to _____ a dance As fast as she could trav - el,
I don't want your mag-got-y fish, 7 They're no good for win - ter,

I's the b'y that catch-es the fish And
Ev - 'ry step that she _____ did take Was
I could buy as good _____ as that 7

Musical notation for the second line of the song. It continues from the first line. Chords are indicated above the staff: Bb, C, F, F, C, and F. The lyrics are: "takes _____ them home to Li - za. Swing your part - ner, Sal - ly Thi-bault, Swing your part - ner up to her knees in grav - el. Down in Bo - na Vis - ta."

takes _____ them home to Li - za. Swing your part - ner, Sal - ly Thi-bault, Swing your part - ner
up to her knees in grav - el.
Down in Bo - na Vis - ta.

Musical notation for the third line of the song. It continues from the second line. Chords are indicated above the staff: Bb, C, F, C, Bb, C, and F. The lyrics are: "Sal - ly Brown. Fo - go, Twil - lin - gate, More - ton's Har - bor, All a - round the cir - cle."

Sal - ly Brown. Fo - go, Twil - lin - gate, More - ton's Har - bor, All a - round the cir - cle.

34

The Rattlin' Bog

Traditional

Irish Drinking Song

Musical notation for the first line of the song, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff with notes and rests. Above the staff, the following chords are indicated: G, C, G, D, G, C.

Ho! Ro! The rat - tlin' bog, the bog down in the val - ley, O! Ho! Ro! The rat - tlin' bog, the

Musical notation for the second line of the song, continuing from the first line. The melody is written on a single staff. Above the staff, the following chords are indicated: G/D, D, G, G, C, G, C, G.

bog down in the val - ley, O! Now in the **bog** there was a **hole**, a rare **hole**, a

Musical notation for the third line of the song, starting at measure 12. The melody is written on a single staff. Above the staff, the following chords are indicated: D, G, C, D/G, D, G. A double bar line with repeat dots is placed above the first two measures of this line, with the instruction "Repeat all previous lines" written below it.

rat - tlin' **hole**. The **hole** in the **bog** and the bog down in the val - ley, O!

2. Now in that **hole** there was a **tree**, [...] tree - hole - bog
3. Now on that **tree** there was a **limb**, [...] limb - tree - hole - bog
4. Now on that **limb** there was a **branch**, [...] branch - limb - tree - hole - bog
5. Now on that **branch** there was a **nest**, [...] nest - branch - limb - tree - hole - bog
6. Now in that **nest** there was a **bird**, [...] bird - nest - branch - limb - tree - hole - bog
7. Now on that **bird** there was a **fly**, [...] fly - bird - nest - branch - limb - tree - hole - bog
8. Now on that **fly** there was a **flea**, [...] flea - fly - bird - nest - branch - limb - tree - hole - bog
9. Now on that **flea** there was a **speck**, [...] speck - flea - fly - bird - nest - branch - limb - tree - hole - bog

35

Marching to the Brewery

Adapted from Josef Marale

South African Folk Song

D A⁷ D

I'm with you and you're with me, And so we are all to-gether, So we are all to-gether, So we are
We have beer, the beer is good, And so we will drink to-gether, So we will drink to-gether, So we will

8 D Em/G A⁷ D

all to-gether. Sing with me, I'll sing with you, And so we will sing to-gether, As we march a - long.
drink to-gether. When we drink, 'twill be a treat, And so let us drink to-gether, As we march a - long.

16 G A D A⁷ D

We are march-ing to the brew-er - y, _____ the brew-er - y, _____ the brew-er - y! _____

24 D⁷ G A D Bm Em A⁷ D

_____ We are march-ing to the brew-er - y, _____ to get our - selves some beer! _____

36

Detlef's Drinking Song

from "The Student Prince"

Dorothy Donnelly

Sigmund Romberg

Allegretto giocoso (♩. = 66)
Pno. **f**

6

Drink! Drink! Drink! to eyes that are
Drink! Drink! Drink! to arms that are

13 Drink to them!

Bright as stars when they're shin - ing on me! Drink! Drink!
White and warm as a rose in the sun! Drink! Drink!

19 Drink to them!

Drink! to lips that are Red and sweet as the fruit on the tree!
Drink! to hearts that will Love one on - ly when I am the one!

25 *mp espressivo* *rit.*

Here's a hope that those bright eyes will shine Lov - ing - ly, long - ing - ly soon in - to mine!
 Here's a hope that those soft arms will twine Ten - der - ly, trust - ing - ly soon a - round mine!

mp espressivo

33 *a tempo* *p cresc.* *mf cresc.* *poco rit.*

May those lips that are red and sweet To - night with joy my own lips meet!
 May they give me a price - less boon: Their love be - neath the sweet May moon!

p cresc. *mf cresc.*

41 *a tempo* *f con fuoco*

Drink! Drink! Let the toast start! May young hearts nev - er

f con fuoco

48

part! Drink! Drink! Drink! Let ev' - ry true lov - er sa -

54 1. 2. *ff*

lute their sweet - heart! lute their sweet - heart! Let's drink!

ff

37

Roll the Old Chariot Along

"A Drop of Nelson's Blood"

Traditional

British Sea Shanty

Musical notation for the first two lines of the song. The first line contains measures 1-8 with chords Dm and C. The second line contains measures 9-16 with chords Dm, Am, C, and Dm. The lyrics are: "Roll the old char-i-ot a-long, roll the old char-i-ot a-long, roll the old char-i-ot a-long and we'll all hang on be-hind."

Verse Options:

1. Leader: Oh, we all will be alright, if we make it to the bar,

Choir: Oh, we all will be alright, if we make it to the bar,

Oh, we all will be alright, if we make it to the bar,

And we'll all hang on behind.

2. Oh, we all will be alright, if we sing loud and strong ...

3. Well another night of song wouldn't do us any harm ...

4. Well another pint of beer, wouldn't do us any harm ...

5. Well one more verse, wouldn't do us any harm ...

(Make up your own verses and sing them out!)

Submitted by Daniel Niebuhr, Atomic Chapter

38

Take Me Out to the Tavern

Sung to the tune of "Take Me Out to the Ballgame"

Daniel Niebuhr

Jack Norworth & Albert von Tilzer

Musical notation for the song in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notation is divided into four systems of staves with lyrics below. Chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are: "Take me out to the Tavern, take me out on the town! Buy me some Beer, take me out for a song! Me-lo-dies, Pils-ner and I-P-A. Guinness, Darks, Reds and some I-rish Death Ale! And then Mugs sway-ing, rounds and joy, Schnit-zel-bank, Flie-ger-lied, Yell 'Hoi! Hoi! Hoi!' And we'll break out shots of Te-qui-la, till we can't see an-y-more! Then it's drink, and sing with the Beer Choir till we can't sing an-y-more! Then it's One! Two! Three rounds we're out, as we hit the floor! One! Two! Three rounds we're out, as we hit the floor!"

The Barley Mow

Traditional

Get ready to finish your beers! Take a drink at the Grand Pause (G.P.) each time!

British Drinking Song

E A B E N.C. G.P.

Here's good luck to the pint pot,
 quart pot,
 half gallon,
 gallon,
 half barrel,
 barrel,
 brewery,

Good luck to the bar - ley mow. *Good luck!*

6 E F#m B

Jol - ly good luck to the pint pot,
 quart pot,
 half gallon,
 gallon,
 half barrel,
 barrel,
 brewery,

Good luck to the bar - ley mow! Oh, the

repeat all previous lines

10 E rit. last time (and go to Coda)

pint__ pot, half a pint, gill pot, half a gill, quar-ter gill, nip-per-kin, and the brown bowl:
 quart__ pot,
 ha' - gal - lon,
 gal - lon, the
 ha' - bar - rel,
 bar - rel, the
 brew - 'ry, the

(14) E E/B B7 E

Here's good luck, *Good luck!* Good luck to the bar - ley mow, mow, mow, mow!

Final time, Slower

Even slower

(19) A/B B7 E /D# C#m /G# F#m7 B7 E

add harmonies, big finish!

Here's good luck, *Good luck!* Good luck to the bar - ley mow!

The Drinks Are on Me

Ben Ireland

Chorus

1 *The drinks are on me, _____ friends, the drinks are on me. I had a good*

9 *day, so I'd like to pay, oh, for this one. And may-be some-time, down on my luck, you'll be there to*

16 *lend me a buck, but for now, _____ friends, the drinks are on me.* **To Verses**

(22) Verse 1 *If you ev - er felt the big love, _____ so big that it filled up your heart, And*

27 *sure - ly you knew_ that they would be true_ And noth-ing would tear you a - part, Then*

31 *down to the tav-ern you go, Still float-ing on your lit - tle cloud. If you are in-spired be -*

36 *fore you ex - pire, Come let me buy you a round, round round! The drinks are on* **D.S. (To Chorus)**

2. And now at the end of your days, in a box six feet underground,
 The good reverend and family and friends are sadly gathered around.
 But this is a celebration, so come now, dry those tears.
 You can't take it with you, so put down the tissue, I've spent it on whiskey and beer, beer, beer!

Waltzing Matilda

A.B. Patterson

Australian Folk Song

Folksy swing

Once a jol - ly swag - man__ camped be - side the bil - la - bong, Un - der the shade of a
 Down came a jum - buck to drink be - side the bil - la - bong. Up jumped the swag - man and
 Down came the stock - man,__ rid - ing on his tho - rough - bred,__ Down came the troop - ers,__
 Up__ jumped the swag - man and plunged in - to the bil - la - bong, "You'll nev - er take me a -

Cool - i - bah__ tree, And he sang__ as he sat and__ wait - ed till his bil - ly boiled,
 seized him with glee, And he sang__ as he shoved that__ jum - buck in his tuck - er - bag,__
 one,__ two,__ three, } "Where's the jol - ly jum - buck__ you've got in your tuck - er - bag?__
 live!"__ said__ he. And his ghost__ may be heard as you ride be - side that bil - la - bong:

"You'll come a - waltz - ing, Ma - til - da, with me!" Waltz - ing Ma - til - da, Waltz - ing Ma - til - da,
 "You'll come a - waltz - ing, Ma - til - da, with me!"
 You'll come a - waltz - ing, Ma - til - da, with me!"
 "You'll come a waltz - ing, Ma - til - da, with me!"

You'll come a waltz - ing, Ma - til - da, with me. And he sang__ as he sat and__
 And he sang__ as he shoved that__
 } "Where's the jol - ly jum - buck__
 And his ghost__ may be heard as you

wait - ed till his bil - ly boiled, "You'll come a - waltz - ing, Ma - til - da, with me!"
 jum - buck in his tuck - er - bag,__
 you've got in your tuck - er - bag,__
 ride be - side that bil - la - bong.

Whiskey Me Away

Ben Ireland

D G D

Whis-key me a-way, boys, Whis-key me a-way, O-ver the hills and the green, green groves,

4 A G D

Far be-yond the fray, Out past Mut-ton Is-land And the cliffs of Gal-way Bay.

Final time: repeat this line three times as a tag

7 D A D To Verses

Whis-key me a-way, boys, Whis-key me a-way.

Verse 1

10 D G D

Went I out for the night, A burn-ing in my veins, To soothe it on-ly one thing could, And

13 A G D

bar-ley be the grain. Went I in-to Mc-Tav-er-ty's— And strolled up to the bar, And

16 A D To Chorus

placed me coin down sure and sure For whis-key in the jar.

2. The old man hesitated and looked me in the eye.
 Of course he'd seen that look before, folks lusting for the rye.
 He took the drink in hand and he poured me out my shot,
 And down it went like heaven in a hell so piping hot.

Wild Mountain Thyme

Traditional

Scottish Folk Song

E A E/G# A E

Oh the sum-mer - time is com-in',____ And the trees are sweet - ly bloom-in',____ And the
I will build my love a tow-er,____ Near yon pure and crys - tal foun - tain,____ And____
If my true love they were gone,____ I would sure - ly find an - oth - er,____ Where the

5 A G#m C#m C#m/B A F#m7 E A

wild_ moun-tain thyme____ Grows a - round the bloom-in' heath-er.____ Will ye go,____ Las - sie,
on it I will build____ All the flow - ers of the moun-tain.____ (Lad - die,)
wild_ moun-tain thyme____ Grows a - round the bloom-in' heath-er.____

10 E A E A G#m C#m E/B

go? And we'll all go to - geth - er,____ To pluck wild moun - tain thyme____ All a -

15 A F#m7 E A E Pno. E A E

round the bloom-in' heath-er,____ Will ye go,____ Las - sie, go?
(Lad - die,)

You'll Never Drink Alone

Daniel Niebuhr

Richard Rodgers

With hope and yearning

B \flat B \flat F/A E \flat /G

When you drink from a glass, hold your chin up high And don't be a -

8 B \flat /F F Fm 6 Cm A \flat E \flat

fraid of the dark, At the end of the bar they'll re - fill your

14 Cm A \flat /C E \flat /B \flat Fm/A \flat E \flat /G D/F \sharp B \flat 7 /F E \flat *like a Cecil B. DeMille epic*

stein And re - frain from con - demn - ing re - marks. Drink on! Raise your

20 A $^{\circ 7}$ /E \flat B \flat /D E \flat m 6 B \flat /F Dm 7 E \flat

beer! Drink on! Raise your ale! Though your nose be filled with foam, _____

26 F 7 /E \flat B \flat /D D $^+7$ E \flat C 7 /E B \flat /F D $^+$

_____ Drink on, drink on, with hops in your heart And you'll nev - er

32 E \flat maj 7 E 7 ($\flat 5$) Dm/F *rit.* F 7 /E \flat B \flat /D D $^+$ E \flat F 9 B \flat

drink a - lone, _____ you'll nev - er drink a - lone! _____

Drink It Up, Dear Friends

Jonathan D. Campbell

♩. = 88

f

Beer, beer, — glo - ri - ous beer! Drink it up, dear friends, and have some good cheer!

f

5 *Leader* *Choir* *Leader*

Ale is so won - der - ful, joy - ous, and strong; Drink it all day and your
Do you know why I pre - fer a fine malt? Beer, beer, — glo - ri - ous beer! Be - cause I'm out of te -
Guin - ness is dark and our la - ger is clear, Both of those beers are ac -
Un - less it's **Busch Light*** or some - thing like that, Then we are beer snobs and

10 *f* *Choir*

life is a song. Beer, beer, — glo - ri - ous beer! Drink it up, dear friends, and have some good cheer.
qui - la and salt.
cept - a - ble here. re - fuse to rhyme.

f

15 unis. *f* *Sop. Descant* Beer, — beer,

Beer, beer, glo - ri - ous beer! Drink it up, dear friends, and have some good cheer. Beer, beer, —

f

20 *rit.* *Largo* *f* (ignite fireworks)

beer, glo - ri - ous beer, — have some good cheer! Have some good cheer!
glo - ri - ous beer! Drink it up, dear friends, and have some good cheer! Have some good cheer!

*Acceptable substitutions include: Keystone, Bud Light, Icehouse, PBR, or Grain Belt.

Pub Crawl March

Tyler Behny

March D D

Pno. On-ward to beer! On-ward to beer! Glo-ri-ous
Where is the beer? Glo-ri-ous
Mar-vel-ous beer! Glo-ri-ous

On-ward to beer! Beer, beer, beer, beer. Beer...

5 Em Em

beer! On-ward for some-thing fresh and in-vit-ing. On-ward we go with friends in
 beer! Where are the bev-'ra-ges so ex-cit-ing? Look all a-round in this old
 beer! Mar-vel at such a drink so u-nit-ing. Growl-ers of ales! La-gers in

9 Em G(sus4)/D A/C# A D D

tow in search of spir-it-ed spir-its to sa-vor. Stead-fast and true, mot-ley our
 town; track down a fine tap-room brim-ming with fla-vor! We're o-ver-due for our next
 pails! Am-bi-tion in a jug; we will not wa-ver. Rush in the slew of grain im-

13 D F#m7/E D7/F G G C#/G#

crew; af-ter a well-spring of good cheer! To be a new-found sort in this
 brew; let us con-vene our hope this day! Wheth-er it's red, brown, white, am-ber,
 bued with all the art-ist-ry we've got So fill your mug, stein, boot, gob-let,

17 D/A A#+ Bm7 Bm7/F# E E/G# A A/C# D 1.2. 3.

smart co-hort could be your wis-est plan all year! Where is the beer? beer!
 black, or tan, we'll have the bar-keep pour a-way! Mar-vel-ous beer!
 draught, or flute and bring the rest home in a pot! Glo-ri-ous

Beer, beer, beer, beer, beer! On-ward to beer! Beer, beer, beer, beer.

Beer Choir, Beer Choir

sung to "A Bicycle Built for Two"

Linda Kachelmeier

Harry Dacre (1892)
arr. Kachelmeier

F B \flat F

Beer Choir, Beer Choir sing - ing a song or two.
Beer Choir, Beer Choir you know just what to do.

9 C 7 F Dm 7 G 7 C

I'm so hap - py har - mo - ni - zing with you!
It's so fun to sing while we have a few.

17 Gm C F F B \flat F C 7 There's We

un - less they start com - plain - ing... But
I think we're sound - ing bet - ter! But

no need for for - mal train - ing,
were dry but now we're wet - ter,

25 F C 7 F C 7 F C 7 F

you sound sweet, it's fun to meet in a choir_ that's drink - ing, too!
you look cool up - on a stool as we're sing - ing and drink - ing brew!

All Night Long

a round in 3 parts
groups enter on the half bar

Linda Kachelmeier and
Mike Stoffel

Linda Kachelmeier

1

Let us toast our trou - bles a - way an - oth - er beer and a song. (clink!)
And so now we come to the end: an - oth - er year in the ground. (clink!)

3

Ev' - ry eve - ning we gath - er with friends, it's right where we be - long. (clink!)
All four sea - sons we've gath - ered with friends, we love hav - ing you a - round. (clink!)

5

Por - ter and pale, — dun - kel and ale, the list — is — just so long! (clink!) And
Bour - bon, then gin, then bour - bon a - gain our mer - ri - ment — did re - sound! (clink!) And

7

now we are here to be - gin it a - gain and keep it up all night long! (clink!)
now we are here to be - gin it a - gain and keep it up all year round. (clink!)

Beer Psalms

Chris Foss

Refrain:

(hum) (hum) We thank you, Beer.

The musical score for 'Beer Psalms' is written for piano in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves. The first staff has a treble clef and the second has a bass clef. The music features a simple harmonic accompaniment with a melody line. The lyrics are: '(hum) (hum) We thank you, Beer.' The word 'Refrain:' is written above the second measure of the first staff.

Beer Lover's Waltz

Chris Foss

Stately and Grand

B \flat F

What's that bev-'rage so tas - ty? So bub - bly, so gold - en, so bright?

9 F 7 B \flat

What's that sweet_ e - lix - ir that turns_ our dark skies_ light?

17 B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat

What's that great_ en - a - bler? De - li - cious, de - light - ful, it's true.

25 E \flat m B \flat /F Gm C 7 F 7 F 7 (b13)

What's that drink_ so_ love - ly, made from heav - en's morn - ing dew? Oh,

The musical score for 'Beer Lover's Waltz' is written for piano in B-flat major (two flats) and 3/4 time. It consists of a single staff with a treble clef. The tempo/mood is 'Stately and Grand'. The score is divided into four systems, each with a measure number and a key signature change. The lyrics are: 'What's that bev-'rage so tas - ty? So bub - bly, so gold - en, so bright? What's that sweet_ e - lix - ir that turns_ our dark skies_ light? What's that great_ en - a - bler? De - li - cious, de - light - ful, it's true. What's that drink_ so_ love - ly, made from heav - en's morn - ing dew? Oh,'

33 Bb Cm F7

Beer, _____ tast - y beer, _____ I love beer!

(slurp) ah! (slurp) ah!

Beer, _____ beer, _____ love - ly, I love beer!

40 F7 Cm Gm F7

Beer, _____ Beer, _____ I love beer,

(slurp) ah! (slurp) ah!

Beer, _____ bub - bly beer, _____ gold - en, I love beer!

48 F7(b13) Bb Cm Bb/D Eb

Oh, Beer, _____ beer, du - ti - ful I love beer!

Beer, beau - ti - ful beer, _____

Oh, (slurp) ah! (slurp) ah! I love beer!

56 Eb Bb/F Gm Cm F7 Bb

(A bigger slurp.....)

ah! I love beer! _____

(A bigger slurp.....) ah! I love beer! _____

Hair of the Dog

Chris Foss

Slow and Ominous!

Cm G Eb G Cm G Eb Fm

Beer is so great, it's glo - rious, but one thing is for sure, If you find you've had too man - y, a
And so if you've been drink - ing, and an ache is in your head, And_ all you want to do_ is

4 Cm G Cm Eb

head - ache you'll pro - cure, And_ if you're not too care - ful, you'll be
go straight back to bed, But you can't i - ma - gine sleep - ing, and you

6 Cm F G G⁷ C C⁷ C⁷(b13)

feel - ing like man - ure! But my friends, rest ea - sy, there's a cure: It's the...
feel you'll soon be dead! Well my friends, try this_ in - stead:

Rousing!

9 F C7
Hair of the dog that cures what ails you, the hair of the dog will bring you

12 C7 F Dm
'round, It - 'll perk you right up, and you'll be feel - ing like a pup, and all your

15 G7 C7 F
troub - les will dis - ap - pear! With the hair of the dog, you'll feel much

18 C7 C7
bet - ter, the hair of the dog will fix your head, So if you're feel - ing gross, the morn - ing

22 F Dm Gm C7 1. F
af - ter lots of toasts, just go on, and have an - oth - er beer!

25 2. F Gm C7 F
beer! Just go on, and have an - oth - er beer! CHEERS!

Helan Går

The Whole Goes Down

Traditional

Swedish Drinking Song
arr. Dan Wanamaker

With spirit(s)

f

7 He - lan går, sjung hopp fal-le-ral-la - la - la - lej! 7 He - lan går, sjung hopp fal-le-ral-la - lej! 7
The whole goes down, sing hopp fal-le-ral-la - la - la - lej! The whole goes down, sing hopp fal-le-ral-la - lej! The

f

5

He - lan går, sjung hopp fal-le-ral-la - la - la - lej! 7 He - lan går, sjung hopp fal-le-ral-la - lej! Och
whole goes down, sing hopp fal-le-ral-la - la - la - lej! The whole goes down, sing hopp fal-le-ral-la - lej! And

He - lan går, — he - lan går! Hej ja, He - lan går, — he - lan går! Och
whole goes down, — whole goes down! Hey, the whole goes down, — whole goes down! And

9

den som in - te he - lan tar Hen hel - ler in - te hal - van får. 7 He - lan går, sjung hopp fal-le-ral-la-lej! Och
one who does-n't take the whole won't get the half one ei - ther. The whole goes down, sing hopp fal-le-ral-la-lej! And

rit. *a tempo* *p sub.*

den som in - te he - lan tar Hen hel - ler in - te hal - van får. 7 He - lan går, sjung hopp fal-le-ral-la - lej! Och
one who does-n't get the half won't get the whole one ei - ther. The whole goes down, sing hopp fal-le-ral-la - lej! And

p sub.
Och
And

13

den som in - te he - lan tar Hen hel - ler in - te hal - van får. 7 He - lan går, sjung hopp fal-le-ral-la - lej!
one who does-n't get the half won't get the whole one ei - ther. The whole goes down, sing hopp fal-le-ral-la - lej!

He - lan går, He - lan går,
whole goes down, the whole goes down,

f *ff*

den som in - te he - lan tar Hen hel - ler in - te hal - van får. 7 He - lan går, sjung hopp fal-le-ral-la - lej!
one who does-n't get the half won't get the whole one ei - ther. The whole goes down, sing hopp fal-le-ral-la - lej!

f *ff*

Traditional

Korean Folk Song

F Bbmaj7 F Dm F/C

A - ri - rang, A - ri - rang, A - ra - ri - yo. A - ri - rang_ Go - ge - ro_
 A - ri - rang, A - ri - rang, A - ra - ri - yo. Cross - ing_ o - ver_

7 Bb F F

naw - maw - gan - da. Na - rul baw - ri - go ga - shi - nun ni -
 A - ri - rang Pass. Oh, my dear who a - ban - doned_

12 Dm F/C Bb Gm7 F

- mun Shim - ni do mok ga - saw bal - byung nan - da.
 me, You'll have sore feet be - fore you've gone ten miles.

Mexican *copla* song

Quirino Mendoza y Cortés

Swaying Waltz tempo

Bb F7

De la Sie - rra Mo - re - na, Cie - li - to Lin - do, vie - nen ba - jan - do,
 In the Sie - rra Mo - re - na moun - tains, a love - ly sky shines a - round me;

9 F7 Bb Piano (2nd time)

Un par de o - ji - tos ne - gros, Cie - li - to Lin - do, de con - tra - ban - do.
 Twodark eyes search the wide ho - ri - zon, a sin - gle tear falls be - side me.

17 Bb Bb7 Eb Gm7/D Cm F7 Bb Bb

Ay, ay, ay, ay, Can - ta y no llo - res, Por - que can -
 Ay, ay, ay, ay, Sing and don't cry, dear, For sing - ing

26 G7 Cm F7 Bb

tan - do se a - le - gran, Cie - li - to Lin - do, los co - ra - zo - nes.
 light - ens heav - y hearts as the skies a - bove show their light there.

Leron, Leron Sinta

Traditional
English lyrics Dan Wanamaker

Filipino Folk Song

D A⁷ A⁷

Le - ron, Le - ron, sin - ta, Bu - ko ng pa - pa - ya, Da - la - da - la'y bus -
 Le - ron, Le - ron, my love, Pa - pa - yas grow a - bove, A bas - ket you will
 Come on, come on, Ne - neng, The tam - a - rinds hang low. So hold your bas - ket

6 D D

lo, Si - sid - lan ng sin - ta, Pag - da - ting sa du - lo'y, Na
 need To hold the fruit, my love. That creak - y branch, it broke And
 tight, And up the tree you go. You're al - most to the top, The

11 D⁷ G G D/A A⁷ D

ba - li ang sa - nga, Ka - pos ka - pa - la - ran, Hu - ma - nap ng i - ba.
 dropped you from on high, I'll go get some - one else To have an - oth - er try!
 branch - es start to sway, Hold on, Ne - neng, hold on, You won't fall down to - day!

Auld Lang Syne

Traditional

Scottish Folk Song

F C F B^b F

Should auld ac - quaint - ance be for - got And nev - er brought to mind? Should auld ac - quaint - ance
 And sure - ly you'll buy your pint cup! And sure - ly I'll buy mine! And we'll take a cup o'

6 C B^b F B^b F C

be for - got, And auld ___ lang ___ syne? For auld ___ lang ___ syne, my dear, For
 kind - ness yet For auld ___ lang ___ syne.

11 F F⁷ B^b F C B^b C F

auld ___ lang ___ syne. We'll take a cup o' kind - ness yet For auld ___ lang ___ syne!

3. We two have paddled in the stream,
 From morning sun till dine;
 But seas between us broad have roared
 Since auld lang syne.

4. And there's a hand my trusty friend!
 And give me a hand o' thine!
 And we'll take a right good-will draught,
 For auld lang syne.

Vive le Chœur de Bière

Sung to the tune of "Vive la Compagnie"

Chris Foss

French Folk Song

B \flat Eb F 7 B \flat

To ev - 'ry good per - son, we wish you good cheer, Vi - ve le chœur de bière! And
To ev - 'ry good sing - er, with pitch - es so loud, And
Make up more verses!

5 B \flat Eb F B \flat

that's al - ways eas - i - er with a good beer! Vi - ve le chœur de bière!
if it's not tune - ful, at least it's quite loud!

9 B \flat Eb F B \flat

Vi - ve la, vi - ve la, vi - ve la bière, vi - ve la, vi - ve la, vi - ve la bière,

13 G m C m F B \flat

vi - ve la bière, vi - ve la bière, vi - ve le chœur de bière!

To the Sea!

a medley of Sea Chanties

arr. Dan Wanamaker

"Song of the Wellerman"

Moderate (♩ = 100)

Cm Fm

(pound) There once was a ship that put to sea, The name of the ship was the She'd not been two weeks from shore When down on her a

6 Cm Cm Gm Cm

Bil-ly o' Tea, The winds blew up, her bow dipped down, Oh blow, my bul-ly boys, blow. huh right-whale bore. The cap-tain called all hands and swore He'd take that whale in tow. huh

11 Ab Eb Fm Cm

Soon may the Wel-ler-man come To bring us sug-ar and tea and rum.

Bass add low octave

15 Ab Eb Gm 1. Cm 2. Cm Bb7

One day, when the tong-uin' is done, We'll take our leave and go. go.

Same tempo

"Cape Cod Chanty"

20 Eb Vamp (Pno.) Eb Bb

Cape Cod girls, they have no combs, Heave a - way, heave a -
Cape Cod boys, they have no sleds, Heave a - way, heave a -

25 Eb Eb Bb7 Eb

way, They comb their hair with cod - fish bones, We are bound for Aus - tra - lia!
way, They slide down - hill on cod - fish heads, We are bound for Aus - tra - lia!

30 Ab Eb Bb7 Eb

Heave a - way, ye bul - ly, bul - ly boys, Heave a - way, heave a - way!
Heave a - way, heave a - way, Ye bul - ly, bul - ly boys, ye bul - ly, bul - ly boys!

34 Ab Eb Bb7 Eb

Heave a - way, and don't you make a noise, We are bound for Aus - tra - lia!

38 Ab Pno. rit. Eb Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb Ab Eb

Heave a - way, heave a - way, heave a - way!

"Across the Western Ocean"

§ Verses

(43)

E \flat

B \flat

E \flat

Oh, the times were hard and the wag - es low, The
 That land of prom - ise there you'll see, A - me - lia, where you bound for? I'm
 To Liv - er - pool I'll take my way, To
 Be - ware those pack - et ships, I pray, They'll

48

A \flat

E \flat /G

B \flat ⁷

E \flat

E \flat /B \flat

B \flat ⁷

E \flat

Rock - y Moun - tains are my home,
 bound a - cross that West - ern sea,
 Liv - er - pool, that Yank - ee school, A - cross the West - ern O - cean.
 steal your clothes and stores a - way,

(51)

B \flat ⁷

E \flat

A \flat

E \flat

A - me - lia, where you bound for? A - me - lia, where you bound for? The

56

A \flat

E \flat /G

B \flat ⁷/F

E \flat

E \flat /B \flat

B \flat ⁷

E \flat

D.S. (To Verses)

Rock - y Moun - tains are my home, A - cross the West - ern O - cean.

(59)

Pno.

E \flat /B \flat

E \flat ⁷/D \flat

C⁷

/B \flat

A⁷(sus4)

A⁷

Moderately fast, swung

(63) Pno. Dm Am Dm C7

"Shores of Botany Bay"

(67) F Dm Bb F

I'm on my way_ down to the quay_ Where the ship at an - chor lays, To com -
 The boss came up_ this morn - in' And he says, "Well, Pat, you know, That if

72 F Dm G7 C

mand a gang_ of nav - vies there_ They_ told me to en - gage. I
 you don't mix_ that mor - tar quick, I'm a - fraid you'll have to go." Well

76 F Dm Bb F C

thought I'd drop in for a drink_ Be - fore I sailed a - way_ For to
 since he did in - sult me, I de - mand - ed all me pay_ And I

80 Dm Am Dm C7

take a trip on an em - i - grant_ ship To the shores of Bot - a - ny Bay.
 told him straight I was gon - na em - i - grate To the shores of Bot - a - ny Bay.

(83) F Dm Bb F F

Fare - well to your bricks and mor - tar, Fare - well to your dirt - y lime, Fare - well to your gang - way and

89 Dm G7 C F Dm

— your gang - plank And to hell with your o - ver - time. For the good ship Rag - a - muf - fin She's

94 Bb F C Dm Am Dm

ly - in' at the quay_ For to take old Pat with a shov - el on his back to the shores of Bot - a - ny Bay.

Faster, straight 8ths

(99) Dm Am Dm Vamp (Pno.)

For to take old Pat with a shov - el on his back to the shores of Bot - a - ny Bay.

"Drunken Sailor"

105

Dm

C



What shall we do___ with a drunk-en sail - or?	What shall we do___ with a drunk-en sail - or?
Put him in the scup-pers with a horse-pipe on him.	Put him in the scup-pers with a horse-pipe on him.
Put him in the long___ boat un - til he's so - ber.	Put him in the long___ boat un - til he's so - ber.
Tie him by the legs___ in a run - nin' bow - line.	Tie him by the legs___ in a run - nin' bow - line.
Soak_ him in oil___ till he sprouts a flip - per.	Soak_ him in oil___ till he sprouts a flip - per.

109

Dm

C

Dm



What_ shall we do___ with a drunk - en sail - or	ear - ly in the mor - ning?
Put him in the scup-pers with a horse - pipe on him	ear - ly in the mor - ning.
Put him in the long___ boat un - til he's so - ber	ear - ly in the mor - ning.
Tie him by the legs___ in a run - nin' bow - line	ear - ly in the mor - ning.
Soak_ him in oil___ till he sprouts a flip - per	ear - ly in the mor - ning.

113

Dm

C



Hoo - ray and up she ri - ses,	hoo - ray and up she ri - ses,
--------------------------------	--------------------------------

117

Dm

C

Dm



hoo - ray and up she ri - ses	ear - ly in the mor - ning!
-------------------------------	-----------------------------

Aloha 'Oe

Farewell to Thee

Queen Lili'uokalani

Very slowly and tenderly

G C G D7

Ha - 'a - he - o e ka u - a i nā pa - li, Ke ni - hi a -
Proud - ly swept the rain by the cliffs As on it
Sweet mem - o - ries come back to me, With fresh re -

6 G C

'e - la i ka na - he - le, E u - hai a - na pa - ha i ka
glid - ed through the trees, Still fol - low - ing with grief the
mem - brance of the past. Dear - est one, yes you are mine

11 G C D7 G G7

li - ko, Pu - a 'ā - hi - hi le - hu - a o u - ka.
li - ko, The ā - hi - hi le - hu - a of the vale.
own. From you true love shall nev - er de - part.

(16) G7 C G D7

A - lo - ha 'o - e, a - lo - ha 'o - e, E ke o - na - o - na
A - lo - ha 'o - e, a - lo - ha 'o - e, Thou charm - ing one who

22 G G7 C

no - ho i ka li - po, One fond em - brace, A
dwells a - mong the bow - ers, One fond em - brace, be -

27 G D7 G

ho - i a - 'e au, Un - til we meet a - gain.
fore I now de - part, Un - til we meet a - gain.

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.

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2. Find a Chapter near you and follow them on social media to find out about upcoming events.
3. Then bring a friend (or six,) show up at an event, and sing along!

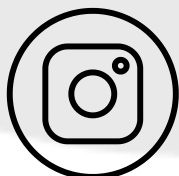
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