

Drinking, Drinking, Drinking.

OLD GERMAN TRINK-LIED.

Words by EDWARD OXENFORD.

Tempo ordinario.

Arranged by W. H. M.

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1. In cel - lar cool at
2. That de - mon thirst is
3. But still I find, the

ease I sit, Up - on a bar - rel rest - ing, In mer - ry mood I loud - ly call, The fin - est wine re -
quite a plague, But so that I may scare him, A - gain I raise the beak - er high, And, bold - ly quaff - ing,
more I drink, The more my thirst in - creas - es ; In fact, a top - er's lot is this—His crav - ing sel - dom

quest - ing. The cel - lar - man the beak - er fills, My lips I soon am link - ing, And deep and long the
dare him. The world seems clothed in ros - y tints, Its clouds to nought are shrink - ing, I feel a friend to
ceas - es! Yet nev - er mind, the day is long, And till the sun is sink - ing, My du - ty to good

luscious draught I'm drinking, drinking, drinking.
ev' - ry man While drinking, drinking, drinking.
wine I'll do By drinking, drinking, drinking.

D.S.