

Come Landlord Fill the Flowing Bowl

[Here's to the man that drinks small ale and goes to bed right
sober] <x2>

[Fades as the leaves do fade] <x3>

And drops off in October

Chorus

Come landlord fill the flowing bowl until it doth run over <x2>

For tonight we'll merry merry be <x3>

Tomorrow we'll be sober

[Here's to the man that drinks real ale and goes to bed right
mellow] <x2>

[Lives as he ought to live] <x3>

And dies a jolly good fellow

[Here's to the maid that steals a kiss and goes to tell her
mother] <x2>

[She's a foolish, foolish thing] <x3>

For she'll not get another

[Here's to the maid that steals a kiss and stays to steal
another] (<x2>

[She's a boon to all mankind] <x3>

And she'll soon be a mother