

Molly Maguire, Joy Of Draught

If I was the innkeeper I tell you what I'd do
I'd invite my friends for a drink or two
So grab your maid and dance away
I promise you good porter won't lead you astray
So if you come around I'll pour one into you

Let's drink ye friends, let's drink tallio
Let's fill our glass and cheer 'til the morning

When was fifteen, almost fifteen years ago
I pint of good beer was found in every bar
Every keeper in our town they made their own good draught
When travelling through the cities well I made some new acquaintance
Of girls and maids ales stouts and of good draught

Let's drink ye friends, let's drink tallio
Let's fill our glass and cheer 'til the morning

And now I'm older with some grey hairs on me head
The pleasures of drinking is not just still the same
The plenteous of ales and stouts are reduced into a few
The keepers aren't allowed to make their own good brew
If I was the Innkeeper I tell you what I'd do