

Billy Boyd, Hobbit Drinking Song

PIPPIN AND MERRY

Ho Ho Ho! to the bottle I go
To heal my heart and drown my woe
Rain may fall and wind may blow
But there still be many miles to go
Sweet is the sound of the pouring rain
And the stream that falls from hill to plain
But better than rain or rippling brook

PIPPIN

Is a mug of beer inside this Took!