

# Heather Alexander, Pour Your Brother

Pour your brother one more round  
Pick each other off the ground  
Let another chorus sound  
Pour your brother another round

Draw another draught for me  
Drink 'til I'm too blind to see  
This one's done, pray, get me three!  
Draw another draught for me

Pour your brother one more round  
Pick each other off the ground  
Let another chorus sound  
Pour your brother another round

Cheers to the brewer, the for his brew  
Without this ale we cannot do  
Drink until the cask is through  
Cheers to the brewer, the for his brew

Pour your brother one more round  
Pick each other off the ground  
Let another chorus sound  
Pour your brother another round

Cheers to the barmaid, she's a saint  
It's wondrous how she stands the strait  
Catch me lass, I'm gonna faint  
Cheers to the barmaid, she's a saint

Pour your brother one more round  
Pick each other off the ground  
Let another chorus sound  
Pour your brother another round

Dance unto the drummer's beat  
Drink with everyone you meet  
Your head'll dance without your feet  
Dance unto the drummer's beat

Pour your brother one more round  
Pick each other off the ground  
Let another chorus sound  
Pour your brother another round

Here's to the lad upon my knee  
Heaven bound I soon will be  
It ain't sin because it's free  
Here's to the lad upon my knee

Pour your brother one more round  
Pick each other off the ground  
Let another chorus sound  
Pour your brother another round

Here's to the lords and to the crown  
Here's to the lady in the lowcut gown  
A shame it's not just a little more down  
Here's to the lords and to the crown

Pour your brother one more round  
Pick each other off the ground  
Let another chorus sound  
Pour your brother another round

Lassies say they never drink  
There's scrubbing pots and pans, you think  
But they keep the mead below the sink  
Lassies say they never drink

Pour your brother one more round  
Pick each other off the ground  
Let another chorus sound  
Pour your brother another round

Pour your sister one more glass  
Catch the ale on the second pass  
Catch the lore with that wondrous ...  
Pour your sister one more glass

Pour your brother one more round  
Pick each other off the ground  
Let another chorus sound  
Pour your brother another round

Cheers unto my faithful friend  
For on this ale his gold I'll spend  
The friendship and the song must end  
Cheers unto my faithful friend

Pour your brother one more round  
Pick each other off the ground  
Let another chorus sound  
Pour your brother another round

Pour your brother one more round  
Pick each other off the ground  
Let another chorus sound  
Pour your brother another round