

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