

Landlord, fill the flowing bowl

Molto allegro

mf
Melody

1. Land-lord, fill the flow-ing bowl Un - til it doth run o - ver;

mf

Land-lord, fill the flow-ing bowl Un - til it doth run o - ver;

Chorus

For to-night we'll mer-ry, mer-ry be, For to-night we'll mer-ry, mer-ry be,

For to-night we'll mer-ry, mer-ry be, To - mor - row we'll get so - ber.

2. The man that drinks good whiskey punch,
And goes to bed right mellow, [Repeat]
CHO. Lives as he ought to live
And dies a jolly good fellow.

3. Here's to the maid who steals a kiss
and goes to tell her mother (repeat)
She's a foolish, foolish thing
for she'll not get another.

4. Here's to the maid who steals a kiss
and stays to get another (repeat)
She's a boon to all mankind
for soon she'll be a mother.