

# Drink, Drink, Drink

## The Bloody Irish Boys

Ein zwei drei vier  
Lift your stein and drink your beer  
Ein zwei drei vier  
Lift your stein and drink your beer Drink, drink, drink  
To eyes that are bright as stars when they're shining on me  
Drink, drink, drink  
To lips that are red and sweet as the fruit on the tree Here's a hope that those bright eyes will shine  
Lovingly, longingly soon into mine  
May those lips that are red and sweet  
Tonight with joy my own lips meet Drink, drink, let the toast start  
May young hearts never part  
Drink, drink, drink  
Let every true lover salute his sweetheart Drink, drink, drink  
To arms that are white and warm as a rose in the sun  
Drink, drink, drink  
To hearts that will love one, only when I am the one Here's a hope that those soft arms will twine  
Tenderly, trustingly soon around mine  
All I ask is the right to see  
Those smiling eyes beguiling me Drink, drink, let the toast start  
May young hearts never part  
Drink, drink, drink  
Let every true lover salute his sweetheart, let's drink Drink, drink, drink  
To eyes that are bright as stars when they're shining on me  
Drink, drink, drink  
To lips that are red and sweet as the fruit on the tree Here's a hope that those soft arms will twine  
Tenderly, trustingly soon around mine  
All I ask is a right to see  
Those smiling eyes beguiling me Drink, drink, let the toast start  
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Let every true lover salute his sweetheart, let's drink

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