

**Beer Beer Beer**  
**The Clancy Brothers**

The Clancy Brothers - beer beer beer

[Verse 1]

**D**                      **G**                      **D**  
A long time ago, way back in history  
**G**    **A**  
When all there was to drink was nothing but cups of tea  
**D**                                      **G**                                      **D**  
Along came a man by the name of Charlie Mops  
**G**                      **A7**                      **D**  
And he invented a wonderful drink and he made it out of hops

[Chorus]

**D**  
oh he MUST to be an admiral, a sultan, or a king  
**G**                      **D**                      **G**                                      **A7**  
And to his praises we shall always sing  
**D**  
Look what he has done for us, he s filled us up with cheer  
**G**                      **D**                                      **A7**  
lord bless Charlie Mops, The man who invented  
**D**                                      **A7**                      **D**  
BEER, BEER, BEER TIDDLY BEER, BEER, BEER

[Verse 2]

The Jury s Bar, the Clancy s Pub, the Hole in the Wall as well  
One thing you can be sure of, it s Charlie s beer they sell  
So come on all me lucky lads at eleven O clock ye stop  
For five short seconds, remember Charlie Mops  
One, two, three, four, five

[Chorus]

**D**  
oh he MUST to be an admiral, a sultan, or a king  
**G**                      **D**                      **G**                                      **A7**  
And to his praises we shall always sing  
**D**  
Look what he has done for us, he s filled us up with cheer  
**G**                      **D**                                      **A7**  
lord bless Charlie Mops, The man who invented  
**D**                                      **A7**                      **D**  
BEER, BEER, BEER TIDDLY BEER, BEER, BEER

[Verse 3]

A barrel of malt, A bushel of hops, you stir it around with a stick,  
The kind of lubrication to make your engine tick.  
Forty pints of wallop a day will keep away the quacks.

It s only eight pence ha penny and one and six in tax  
One, two, three, four, five

[Chorus]

**D**

oh he MUST to be an admiral, a sultan, or a king

**G**                    **D**                    **G**                    **A7**

And to his praises we shall always sing

**D**

Look what he has done for us, he s filled us up with cheer

**G**                    **D**                    **A7**

lord bless Charlie Mops, The man who invented

**D**                    **A7**                    **D**

BEER, BEER, BEER TIDDLY BEER, BEER, BEER

The lord bless Charlie Mops!