

COME FILL UP YOUR GLASSES

(Peggy Seeger)

Come fill up your glasses with whiskey and
beer
And drink a full glass to a happy new year
To our sisters and brothers, and may they
live long,
So lift up your glasses and join in this song

*So we'll fill up our glasses and drink
once again,
To peace on this earth and good will
among men*

Long life to the miners the whole world
around,
Who spend their days in a hole
underground,
Whose road is a tunnel, whose day is the
night,
Out of danger and darkness they bring light

Our thanks too the fishermen and safe may
they toil,
And also to the farmer who turns up the
soil;
To the ploughmen and shepherds and all
men of worth,
Whose joy is to harvest the fruits of the
earth.

Here's to the drivers and firemen and the
rest of the team,
Who keep the stock rolling by diesel and
steam,
To the cleaners and shunters who work
night and day,
And the track laying gangs on the
permanent way.

A toast to the casual laboring man,
Who lives where his work is, who works
where he can,
To the builders and spidermen and bold
engineers,
May your wages keep rising, lads, over the
years.

To the writers and artists, then, let's drink a
health,
To people whose hopes, and whose dreams
are our wealth,
Whose tools are but canvas or paper and
pen,
Whose harvest is the future and the
progress of men,

Let the men drink a health to their
sweethearts and wives,
And the ladies, being willing, will greet
them likewise,
May your pleasures be many, your troubles
but few,
May you treasure the day you made one out
of two.

Let's drink to our children and let us
prepare,
A world where they'll live free from sorrow
and care,
A world where goodwill among men is the
law,
A world without fallout, a world without
war.

tune: variant on Pretty Polly Perkin of
Paddington Green