

# 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