

Ladies Drinking Song

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Chorus

Voice

Oh la-dies in your fin-est re-joice! Raise an-oth-er glass of your

choice. For-get heart-ache and strife drink to joy in our lives. La-dies re-joice, re-

Verse

8

11

14

-joice! Our mu-sic sounds dear with a good pint of beer more we

drink more it's sweet in our ear. Girls let's make some sweet noise, come and

strike up your voice! La-dies re-joice, re-joice!

The apple does fine on a branch in sunshine, but it's finer in cider I find.

Girls let's make some sweet noise, Come and strike up your voice, Ladies rejoice, rejoice.

Chorus

On a hot summer's eve, a daquari, sweetest rum and wild berries.

Girls let's make some sweet noise, Come and strike up your voice, Ladies rejoice, rejoice.

Chorus

I'll take red wine, luscious fruit of the vine, with a smart sip I will recline.

Girls let's make some sweet noise, Come and strike up your voice, Ladies rejoice, rejoice.

Chorus

The gin is the queen of the cocktails, all hail, with tonic and lime she regails.

Girls let's make some sweet noise, Come and strike up your voice, Ladies rejoice, rejoice.