“Drink With Me.”

Moderato.

GEO. M. COHAN.

When you feel you've a trouble, and fear it will double, A
There is something exciting and really delightful, The

bottle of bubbles will cure you. The man with the frown is con-
bubbles are biting in champagne; A quart for a brother a

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eeded a clown By the folks of the town I as-

pint for a chas-er Fre-
pare a man well for a

sure you. So bring on your fizz an-y vint-age it is, Ef-

fer-
camp-aiga; The fools nev-er taste and the wise nev-
er waste, It's the

ves-
ing so glo-
ri-
ous-
ly. Let us pop ev-
ry cork of the

on-
ly sen-
sa-
tion-
al spee;

Here's a toast that is mine to the

grape in New York, And re-

mem-
ber, you're drinking with me.
god-

dess of wine, And to those who are drinking with me.

Drink with me, 4.
CHORUS. Tempo di Marcia.

So let us fill our sparkling champagne glasses, And let us

drink to all the lads and lasses;

Come let's be gay, today is today, To-

morrow's tomorrow when sorrow may play; With every

Drink with me. 4.
hour that ticks itself to by-gones, Is born an-
other hour in which a sigh dawns.

If you would have me happy be, Drink with
me, drink with me. So let us me.

Drink with me. 4.