


# Drink Brother, Drink Up!

Morgche Gebirtig (poolse muzikant)

$\text{♩} = 80$



Drink broth-er drink-up! Down the hatch it goes, 'helps us to for - get our trou-bles, t'bear our pain and woes. Oh!



Pro-sit broth-ers le cha - y - im Drink a bit of wine. That's whar drives a - way the sor-row, makes you feel so



fine! Oh! Pro-sit broth-ers le cha - y - im Drink a bit of wine. That's what drives a - way the sor-row,



makes you feel so - o fine!



# 29-Drink Brother, Drink up!

Drink Brother , drink up!  
Down the hatch it goes  
't helps to forget our troebles.  
T' bear our pain and woes

Oh, Prosit brothers le-chay-im  
Drink abit of wine  
That's what drives away the sorrow,  
Makes you feel so fine!

Oh, Prosit brothers le-chay-im  
Drink abit of wine  
That's what drives away the sorrow,  
Makes you feel so fine!