Drink up thee cider George, pass us round the mug!

Drink up thee cider George, the garden's ver' nigh dug

Thee cheeks been gettin' redder from Charterhouse to Cheddar

And there's still more cider in the jug!

Chorus:

Drink up thee zider, drink up thee zider, For tonight we'll merry be,

We'll knock the milkchurns over, and roll 'em in the clover,

For the corn's half cut, and so be we!

2. Drink up thee cider George, thee isn’t going far

Drink up thee cider George, thee’s getting quite a star

There’s dung on all the taters, and halfway up thee gaiters

And there’s still more cider in the jar

3, Drink up thee cider George, get up off the mat

Drink up thee cider George, put on thy girt big hat

We're off to Barrow Gurney to see thee brother Ernie,

And there's still more cider in the vat!

4, Drink up thee cider George, Get it off thee chest

Drink up thee cider George, it's time thee had a rest

There’s nothin' like good cider to make thee smile grow wider,

And there's still more cider in the west!