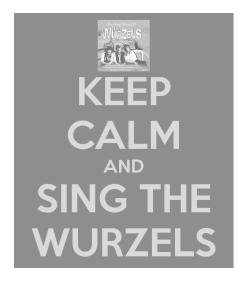
I AM A CIDER DRINKER
C / F / C when the moon shines on the cow shed
C / F / C and we're rollin in the hay
C / F / C all the cows are out there grazing G C
and the milk is on its way
C F F C I am a cider drinker, i drinks it all of the day C F F i am a cider drinker, it soothes all me troubles C G G C oh arr oh arr aay, oh arr oh arr aay
C F C its so cosy in the kitchen C F C with the smell of rabbit stew C F C when the breeze blows cross the farmyard G C you can smell the cow sheds too
C F C
when the combine wheels stop turning
C F C and a hard days work is done C F C
theres a pub around the corner
its the place we have our fun chorus
C F C now dear old mabel when she's able
we takes a stroll down lovers lane
and we'll sink a pint of scrumpy G C
and we'll play old natures game.
C F C but we end up in the duck pond C F C when the pub decides to close

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & C & F & C \\ \text{with me breeches full of tadpoles} \end{array}$

and the newts between me toes chorus x 2



C away