

EINS, ZEI, DREI, VIER! Lift your stein and drink your BEER!
Drink! Drink! Drink! to the eyes that are bright as stars when they're
shining on me. Drink! Drink! Drink! to the lips that are red, and sweet
as the fruit on the tree! Here's a hope that those bright eyes will
shine, lovingly, lovingly, soon into mine! May those lips that are red
and sweet, tonight with joy my own lips meet! Drink! Drink! Let the
toast start! May young hearts never part! Drink! Drink! Drink! Let
every true lover salute his sweetheart! Let's Drink!

Give me some men who are stouthearted men, who will fight for the right
they adore. Start me with ten who are stouthearted men and I'll soon
give you ten thousand more. Oh! Shoulder to shoulder and bolder and bolder
they grow as they go to the fore! Then there is nothing in the world can
halt or mar a plan; When stouthearted men can stick together man to man,

Sons of toil and danger, will you serve a stranger and bow down to Burgundy?
Sons of shame and sorrow, will you cheer tomorrow for the crown of Burgundy?
Onward! Onward! Swords against the foe. Forward! Forward! The lilly banners
go! Sons of France around us, break the chain that bound us, and to Hell
with Burgundy.

It's only a shanty in old shanty town, the roof is so slanty, it touches
the ground, but my tumbled down shack, by an old railroad track, like a
millionaire's mansion, is calling me back. I'd give up a palace if I were
a king, it's more than a palace it's my everything. There's a queen
waiting there with a silvery crown, in a shanty in old shanty town.

Be sure it's true when you say "I love you," It's a sin to tell alie, Billions
of hearts have been broken, ^{because} just these words were spoken. I love you, yes
I do, I love you, if you break my heart I'll die. So be sure it's true when
you say "I love you," It's a sin to tell alie.