

Cider!

Sit yourself down at the base of the tree
Join a tradition that's older than you and me
Than you and me
Come on and pass 'round the two handled mug
Poured from the depths of the sacred little brown jug
My little brown jug

Now will you fill your pint? (Cider!)
Will you claim your right? (Cider!)
Will you keep up the fight? (Cider!)
Real scrumpy-o!
To the diamonds and pearls (Cider!)
To the flag unfurled (Cider!)
To the end of the world (Cider!)
Real scrumpy-o!
Real scrumpy-o!

A sisterhood bold and a brotherhood true
We don't need nothing at all from the corporate blue
From the corporate blue
Let 'em drink up their sweet penitentiary wine
Ain't no industrial shit in this love of mine
This true love of mine

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Will you claim your right? (Cider!)
Will you keep up the fight? (Cider!)
Real scrumpy-o!
To the diamonds and pearls (Cider!)
To the flag unfurled (Cider!)
To the end of the world (Cider!)
Real scrumpy-o!
Real scrumpy-o!

So lay down the rest and join up the crew
Hark to the sound of the old Gods calling you
They're calling you

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