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NO BEER - NO WORK

A Humorous Song

□ □

Words by

THEODORE PHILIPP

and

ANNA BALLMANN

□ □

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Published by

MARTIN BALLMANN

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NO BEER... NO WORK !!!

Humorous song by MARTIN BALLMANN
Chicago's Most Popular Band and Orchestra Leader

Words by
THEODORE PHILIPP and ANNA BALLMANN.

Alla marcia.

$\text{♩} = 120 \text{ M.M.}$

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, featuring a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

VAMP

Vamp piano accompaniment in 2/4 time, marked *mf*. The right hand plays a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes, while the left hand plays a steady bass line.

1. They're going to make this nation As dry as dry can be, They're fix-ing up a
2. The war is past and over, And peace now rules the land, The people of this

Vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

ra - tion of gin - ger pop and tea; On Sun - days at a cof - fee - klatsch They'll
coun - try Have an - oth - er fight on hand, For lib - er - ty of home, now calls de -

Refrain vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment features a more active bass line with some chords in the right hand.

men folks en - ter - tain; The thought a - lone is bad e - nough to give a dog a pain; But in
fend - ers to the fore; With bal - lots let us now de - feat the drys' for ev - er - more.

vain they will be wait - ing, When the factory whistle blows; Let her

blow I will be say - ing, And then soft - ly blow my nose. Don't you

think that they will be sore If we don't show up no more? Let

us now u - nit - ed a - gree. No beer, no work, no

beer, no work for me. No beer no work for me.

EXTRA VERSES.

3rd Verse:

Our boys are now returning
With vict'ry won abroad,
They had no say in going,
All in the draft were caught,
And while our boys were fighting there
We did not have much fun,
We kept home fires burning here
Until their work was done.
Refrain:

4th Verse:

We did not mind small rations,
As long as they got fed,
The Hops, the Malt and Barley
Were dry instead of wet,
The bread we ate in wartime here,
Didn't taste to us just right,
But while we didn't get no beer,
We saved the appetite.
Refrain:

5th Verse:

They're talking now of near beer,
Of two and three per cent,
But beer that's near don't catch me,
I do not like that blend.
Although they figure and review
And talk and prate and think,
The only figures they'll produce
Are men without a drink.
Refrain:

6th Verse:

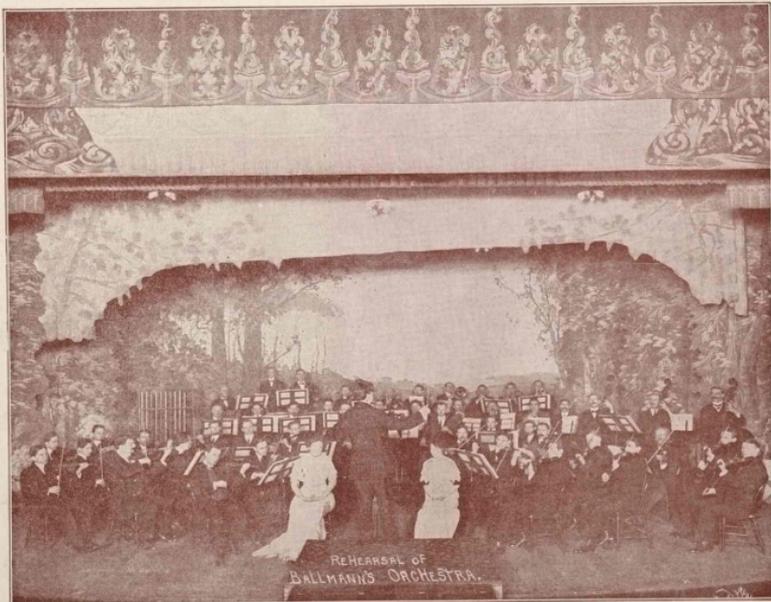
On drink that cheers and gladdens
The curtain will come down,
No longer we'll be chasing
The biggest glass in town.
When boys feel sad and dreary now
None greets them with a smile,
For smiles in labeled bottles are
Now missing all the while.
Refrain:

7th Verse:

This surely is a question,
For me and you and all,
As soon as beer is buried,
Tobacco has next call,
Then follows coffee and then tea,
They would not stop with these,
They clearly fear that mankind may
Get drunk on bread and cheese.
Refrain:

Refrain

But in vain they will be waiting
When the factory whistle blows;
"Let her blow," I will be saying,
And then softly blow my nose,
Don't you think they will be sore?
If we don't show up no more?
Let us now united agree:
No beer, no work, no beer, no work
for me,
No beer, no work for me.



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