

Personal Liberty

We Can't Work If We Don't Get Beer:

WORDS AND MUSIC
BY

MICHAEL J. FITZPATRICK

By the Same Author

"THE CHIMES OF TRINITY"

"GOOD-BYE MOLLIE MAY"

"THE ROBIN AND THE ROSE"

"Every Road Leads to Heaven in Ireland"

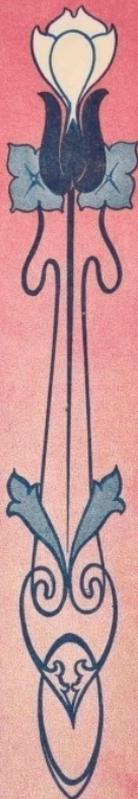
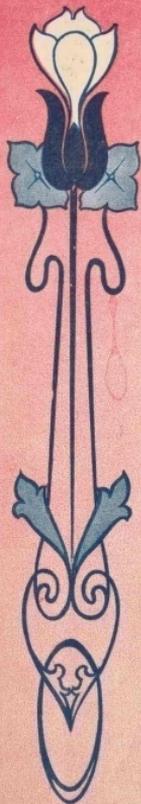
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Personal Liberty

(We Can't Work If We Don't Get Beer)

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MICHAEL FITZPATRICK

Moderato

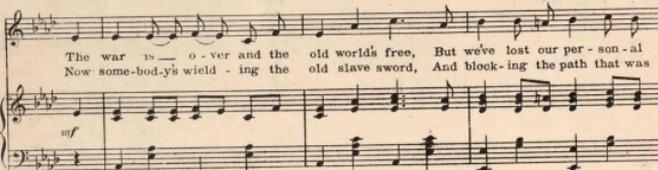
Piano



f

The first system of music is a piano introduction. It features a treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is in the right hand, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, and then a series of chords. The left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with quarter notes.

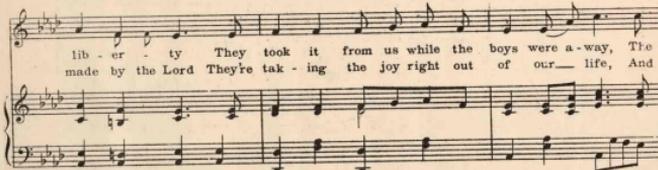
The war is o-ver and the old world's free, But we've lost our per-son-al
Now some-bod-y's wield-ing the old slave sword, And block-ing the path that was



mf

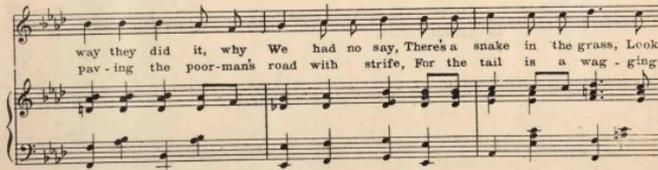
The second system contains the first line of lyrics. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

lib-er-ty They took it from us while the boys were a-way, The
made by the Lord They're tak-ing the joy right out of our life, And



The third system contains the second line of lyrics. The vocal line continues in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The piano part maintains the same accompaniment pattern as the previous system.

way they did it, why We had no say, There's a snake in the grass, Look
pav-ing the poor-man's road with strife, For the tail is a wag-ging



The fourth system contains the third line of lyrics. The vocal line continues in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The piano part maintains the same accompaniment pattern as the previous systems.

out for the knave, Who's try - ing to make the work - ing man a slave, In the
the faith - ful dog, And mak - ing this coun - try look more like a morgue, For the

land of the brave and the home of the free We've lost our per - son - al lib - er - ty.
rich man can buy, but for you and for me We want our per - son - al lib - er - ty.

Chorus

We can't work, if we don't get beer When you're tir - ed and wea - ry a

bod - y needs a cheer, The poor - man's club for - you and me, We

want our - per - son - al lib - er - ty. lib - er - ty.

Personal Liberty

WE CAN'T WORK IF WE DON'T GET BEER

..... 1st Verse

The war is over and the old world's free,
But we've lost our personal liberty
They took it from us while the boys were away,
The way they did it Why we had no say,
There's a snake in the grass lookout for the knave,
Who's trying to make the working man a slave
In the land of the brave and the home of the free
We've lost our personal liberty.

Chorus

We can't work if we don't get beer
When you're tired and weary a body needs a cheer,
The poor man's club for you and me,
We want our personal liberty.

..... 2nd Verse

Now somebody's wielding the old slave sword,
And blocking the path that was made by the Lord
They're taking the joy right out of our life,
And paving the poor man's road with strife
For the tail is a wagging the faithful dog
And making this country look more like a morgue,
For the rich man can buy, but for you and me
We want our personal liberty.