

# How stands the glass around?

Anon., arr. A.S.

S.  
A.  
B.

1. How stands the glass a - round? For shame, ye take no care, my boys, how  
 2. Why, sol - diers, why, should we be me - lan - cho - ly, boys? Why  
 3. 'Tis but \_\_\_\_\_ in vain, (I mean not to up - braid you, boys,) 'tis

stands the glass a - round? Let mirth and wine a - bound. The  
 sol - diers, why? Whose bus - 'ness 'tis to die! What,  
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 sigh - ing? \_\_\_\_\_ Fie! Damn fear, drink on, be jol - ly, boys, 'tis  
 next cam - paign send us to Him who made us, boys, we're

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fight, kill or wound. May we still be found, con -  
 he, you or I. Cold, hot, wet or dry, we're  
 free from pain. But should we re - main, a

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 al - ways bound to fol - low, boys, and scorn to all fly.  
 bot - tle and kind land - la - dy - cures all a - gain.

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