Michael Blann's Drinking Song

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If you are sick, 'twill make you well
Put you in condition
The man who will drink Blann's Good Beer
Has need of no physician

Blann it is the beer for me
A pint of it's so handy
It's as fine as any wine
And strong as any brandy

'Twill ease your pain, 'twill warm your brain
Drive out melancholy
The man who will drink Blann's Good Beer
Is always fat and jolly

The meager French their thirst would quench
Fine good it would do them
Give them a year with Blann's Good Beer
Their country would not know them

The foreigners may praise their wine
'Tis only to deceive us
Give them a year with Blann's Good Beer
I'm sure they'd never leave us

All you that have not tasted it yet
I'd have you set about it
All you with pence and common sense
Would never do without it

BR