

A STEIN SONG.

Give a rouse, then, in the May-time—for a
life that knows no fear!
Turn night-time into day-time with the sun-
light of good cheer!
For it's always fair weather, when good fel-
lows get together,
With a stein on the table and a ringing good
cheer!

CHORUS.

For it's always fair weather when good fel-
lows get together,
With a stein on the table and a good song
ringing clear.
And it's birds of a feather when good fellows
get together,
With a stein on the table and a heart without
care.

When the wind comes up from Cuba and the
birds are on the wing,
And our hearts are patting juba to the banjo
of the spring,
Then life slips its tether when good fellows
get together,
With a stein on the table in the fellowship of
spring.

CHORUS.

And life slips its tether when good fellows
get together,
With a stein on the table in the fellowship of
spring.
Then life slips its tether when good fellows
get together,
With a stein on the table in the fellowship of
spring.