

# The Song of the Inn

Glindar

**A**

I've heard a-bout a cheer-ful inn not far a-way from here where you can find a

7

beer so good that the man <sup>3</sup>in the moon did all he could to drink this fa - mous beer

**B**

12

then the o - stler sighed to his lo - vely cat the bright ma - res of the mo - on they're

17

wai - ting quite im - pa - tien - tly but the ma - ster sleeps so so - undly and the

21

sun will be up ve - ry soon

**A**

The landlord owns a funny cat  
that plays the double bass;  
And up and down he moves his paws,  
And mews aloud, without a pause,  
then drinks another glass.

The owner has a tiny dog  
that loves to play mean tricks;  
While guests are tipsy and having fun,  
He pulls a leg at everyone  
and makes them almost trip.

They also have a curious cow  
as vain as any lass;  
Music drives her slightly mad,  
And makes her twist and turn her head  
and roll upon the grass.

They told me that the plates they have  
are wonderful indeed!  
On feast days there's a special set.  
It really impresses every guest  
Who comes with greater speed.

The Man in the Moon was almost drunk,  
the dog began to grin;  
When everyone danced all around,  
The cow in the yard mooed aloud,  
the cat began to spin.

The Man in the Moon refilled his mug,  
and fell without a cry;  
And there he slept and dreamed of Mars,  
Until the sun replaced the stars,  
and brighter was the sky.

**B**

So the cat now began to play "My Little Dorothy",  
a song that would wake a steed:  
He mewed and then he fastened the tune,  
When the ostler cried to the Man in the Moon:  
"It's almost dawn indeed!"

They took the Man as far as the hill  
and pushed him to the Moon,  
His mares rode at the speed of light,  
the cow mooed with all its might,  
the owner wished it was noon.

Now the cat played faster his bass;  
the dog began to whine,  
The cow began to stand on two legs;  
The guests woke up, ate two eggs  
and asked for a bottle of wine.

All of a sudden the music was over  
the cow was over the Moon,  
the owner was happy as people had fun,  
gave the cat a cinnamon bun  
without a serving spoon.

The Moon went beyond the hill,  
the sun by now was up.  
She couldn't believe her flaming eyes:  
Though it was dawn, what a surprise  
She couldn't wake them up!