

Mug Your Gate

Lyrics by Eric Schragner

(To the tune of "Watkins Ale")

Music Anonymous

Andante

D

G



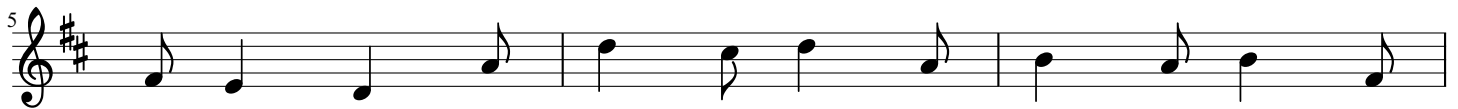
Good gen - tles, do you of an eve, wish that you had a
This prac - tice comes from Cal - on - tir, now it is spread - ing
Some who are pleased will of - fer food, that's at your whim and

A

D

D

G



slight re - prieve from all the dol - drums in your camp with -
far and near. Per - form - ers soon will spy your sign, and
per your mood. Wat - er or drink is kind, dear friend (and

A

D

D



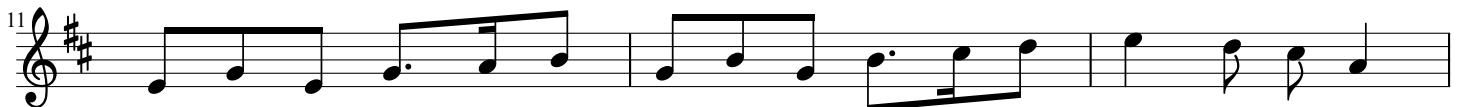
out the risk of walk - ing cramp? Would you like mer - ri - ment
say, "An au - dience! How di - vine!" Sing - ers will wan - der through,
a good sig - nal we should end). Wish you a diff - 'rent song?

Em

G

Em

A



that does - n't cost a cent? So that you can pre - vent loud com - plain - ers?
bards with tales old and new. All will en - deav - or to life your spir - it!
Have we come on too strong? Or are we run - ning long? Pray do tell us!

D

Em



Now, friends, there is in - deed a way to call, with speed,
A stead - y trick - le of An - tics ri - dic - u - ous,
We know a prop - er set is a few min - utes, yet

16

G Em A D A

"Quick! To our camp! We need en - ter - tain - ers!" On your mug some
 You'll feel a tick - le of joy to hear it! Hang that mug be -
 once in a while, we get o - ver zeal - ous! Mug your gate, and

19

G D Bm D A D D A

rib - bon tie. (Or some cloth, no need to buy!) Hang this mug up -
 fore your fire, take it down when you re - tire. Mug your gate, that's
 we'll come play. Fill our mugs, we're on our way. Mugs with rib - bons

23

G D Bm D A D A D

on your gate, then, good friends, you've but to wait. will be yours.
 all you do. Mug your gate, we'll come to you.
 on your doors, mirth and sto - ries

28

D A G D Bm D A D

Mug your gate, and we'll re - gale, half an hour or just one tale.

32

D A G D Bm D A D

Gifts we'll bring you from the muse... Mug your gate, it's yours to choose!