

Slaves are they that heap up mountains

Round in four parts

John Stafford Smith (1750--1826)

$\text{♩} = 84$

Slaves are they that heap up moun- tains, still de- sir- ing, more and
4 more, Still de- sir- ing more and more, more, more, more, more, more!
10 Still de- sir- ing more and more, de- sir- ing more and more! We'll ca- rouse in Bac- chus'
15 foun- tains, Nev- er dream- ing, nev- er nev- er, nev- er dream- ing to be poor; Nev- er
21 dream- ing to be poor, nev- er dream- ing to be poor. Give us then a cup of
28 liq- uor, Fill it up un- to the brim, fill it up un- to the brim, fill, fill, fill,
34 fill, fill! Fill it up un- to the brim, un- to the brim! For then me-
40 thinks our wits grow quick- er, When our brains in liq- uor swim, when our brains in liq- uor
45 swim, When our brains in liq- uor swim.