

Charlie Mopps

A popular song among drinkers in England and Ireland, probably of music hall origins. Popularised here in the play "Reedy River".

C
A long time a - go, way back in his - tor - y,
F C F C
When all they had to drink was noth - ing but cups of tea,
C F C
A - long came a man by the name of Char - lie Mopps,
C G7 C
And he in - vent - ed a won - der - ful drink and he made it out of hops.

Chorus

Oh, he oughter been an admiral, a sultan or a king,
And to his praises we should always sing,
Look what he has done for us, he's filled us up with cheer,
Lord bless Charlie Mopps, the man who invented beer!

When beer was first invented it was very, very dear,
Just fancy paying a caser for a glorious glass of beer.
People of that day were foolish so they say,
They used to chew the hops and throw the beer away.

The day that Charlie died, he came to Heaven's gate,
He said to Saint Peter, "Now tell me how I rate."
St. Peter looked at him and said, "Now tell me, who are you?"
He said, "I'm Charlie Mopps" and Peter said, "Pass through!"

At the *Hotham, Young and Jackson's, the Sarah Sands* as well,
One thing you can be sure, it's Charlie's beer they sell,
So come on, all you lucky lads, at ten o'clock she stops,
For five short seconds remember Charlie Mopps.
One, two, three, four, five.

You can talk about inventors of today being up to date.
Our animated pictures and our photographs are great,
But the greatest inventor of them all, to me is plain and clear,
It's the one and only Charlie Mopps, the man who invented beer.

* * replace these with your own locals