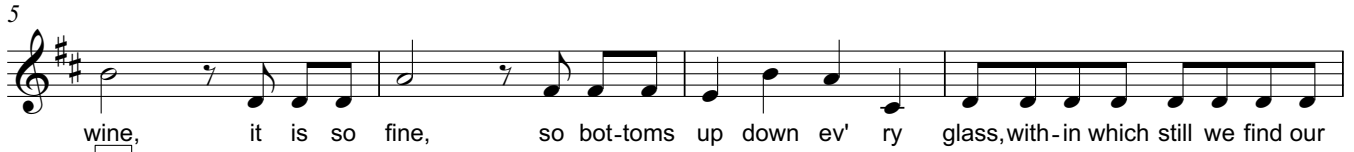


Mozart Drinking Round

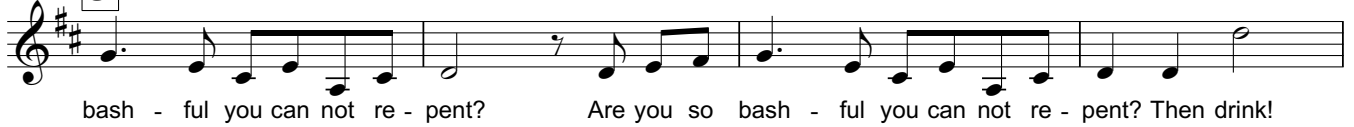
1



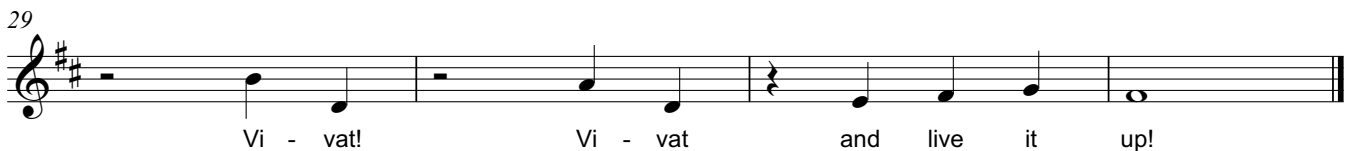
2



3



4



Friends, now let us drink together,
Here we are birds of a feather,
The lovely wine, it is so fine,
So bottoms up, down every glass
Within which still we find our pleasure,
And hope and beauty beyond measure,
So raise a cup and live it up,
So raise a cup and live it up and live it up.
Are you so bashful you can not repent?
Are you so bashful you can not repent?
Then drink! Then drink!
Then drink you silly fool, drink and repent.
Hooray for love and for the wine,
Oh what on earth could be so fine?
Vivat! Vivat! Vivat and live it up!