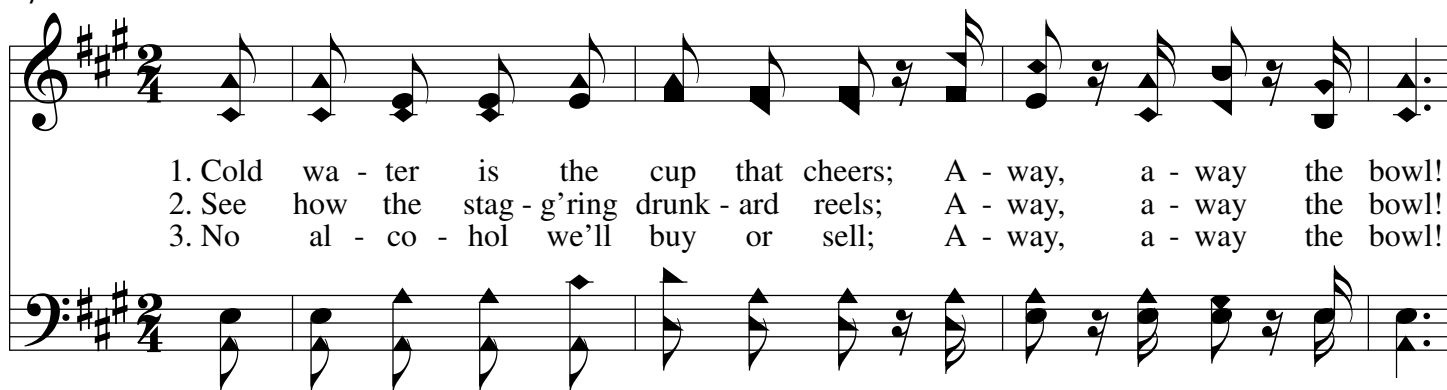


Away The Bowl!

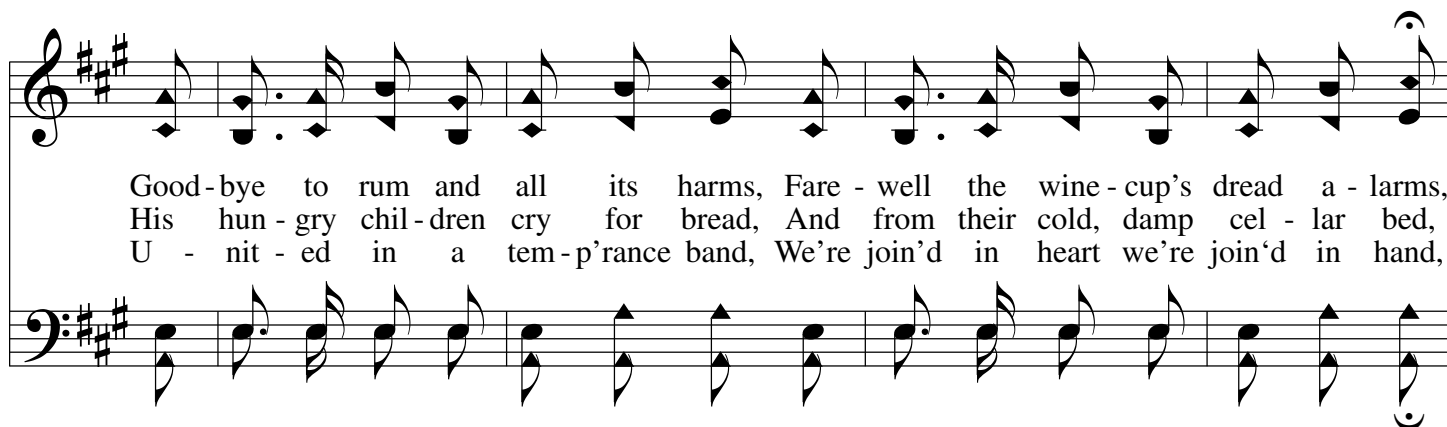
A/A - DO



1. Cold wa - ter is the cup that cheers; A - way, a - way the bowl!
2. See how the stag - g'ring drunk - ard reels; A - way, a - way the bowl!
3. No al - co - hol we'll buy or sell; A - way, a - way the bowl!



Old Al - co - hol is king of tears; A - way, a - way the bowl!
What shame and mis - ery he re - veals! A - way, a - way the bowl!
We hate it now and ev - er shall; A - way, a - way the bowl!



Good - bye to rum and all its harms, Fare - well the wine - cup's dread a - larms,
His hun - gry chil - dren cry for bread, And from their cold, damp cel - lar bed,
U - nit - ed in a tem - p'rance band, We're join'd in heart we're join'd in hand,



Cold wa - ter hath far sweet - er charms; A - way, a - way the bowl!
They watch for His re - turn with dread; A - way, a - way the bowl!
To drive the de - mon from our land; A - way, a - way the bowl!