

Beer Pub – W Piwnicznej Izbie - Oberek

1904 original Polish lyrics by Maria Konopnicka. Traditional melody.

2018 English lyrics by John Góra © Korona Music, ASCAP recorded on "My Polish Roots & Beyond" CD

1/ In basement pub I sit alone with a big mug full of beer
My eyes are wondering here and there my head bops there & near

*I do not care about my red nose and that I'm getting fatter
I take a beer mug in my hand, make sure it doesn't splatter*

2/ And if someone gave me a choice, a girl, horse or beer
And he said pick one out of three, I'll even pay the bill

*I don't care 'bout a girl that flirts or horse stretching his muscle
I take a beer mug in my hand and drink without a hassle*

3/ And when my judgement day does come, to face my
controversy
I bow my head before the Lord and ask him for no mercy

*No pleasures many I shall want, even knowing if far or near
But place me Lord with all the saints that like to drink good beer*