

# In a tavern

English lyrics Taija Paju

Carmina burana

In a ta-vern we are sit-ting, no-one in his glass is spit-ting. As the dice roll

each one mus - ing if he's win - ning or he's los - ing. What takes place in

the ale - house where men spend their nights with - out a care? Come and let me


or - der an ale, I will tell you a lit - tle tale. Some are drink - ing, some do gam - ble

and the air is filled with ram - ble. Gam - bling fe - ver makes some men bet

more than what their good sense would let: peo - ple who with For - tu - na flirt

run a risk of lo - sing their shirt. Plague and death are soon for - got - ten

in the heat the game's be - got - ten. The.first\* who says he pays. Then\*

36  
  
are cur-teous. Then\* to pe - ni-tents. We'll toast to the pope and to the king,


42  
  
so come my friends, let's drink and sing! Those who use sword and who use pen


46  
  
drink like - wise: sol - diers, cler - gy - men. Wo - men and the men drink the same,

50  
  
the heal - thy drink as do the lame. The poor and the sick are drink - ing

54  
  
and the ones with purs - es clink - ing. The com - mo - ners drink as the grand

58  
  
lords and fine la - dies of the land. The sim - ple - tons drink like the wise,

62  
  
good men and the men filled with vice. The young men drink as do the old,

66  
  
co - wards drink no less than the bold. Sis - ter's drink - ing with her bro - ther


70  
  
and the fa - ther with the mo - ther. We drink, you drink, they drink, too,

74



as hun-dreds and thou-sands do. Just as peo-ple are ha-ving fun they note: all the

79



mo - ney is gone... Mer-ri - ly the crowd drank a - way what - e - ver on the ta - ble lay.

84



Those who ne - ver spend a pound, but drink when o - thers buy a round

88



will find out on the Judge - ment Day: If you drink be pre - pared to pay!

\* The first glass we raise  
to the one who says he pays  
Then to those who captives be  
And the third toast to those who are free,  
The fourth to newly christened babes  
The fifth to those put in the grave  
The sixth to ladies not too virtuous  
The seventh to knights who are courteous  
Then to those who lead sinful lives  
The ninth to husbands and their wives  
To the hard-working men who sail the seas  
And to the men who live the life of ease  
One for journeying gents  
And the last one to penitents.