

THE BEER PRAYER

Our Lager which art in barrels.

Hallowed be thy drink.

Thy will be drunk,

I will be drunk,

At home, as in the tavern.

Give us this day our foamy head,

And forgive us our spillages,

As we forgive those who
spill against us.

And lead us not into
incarceration,

But deliver us from
hangovers.

For thine is the Beer,

and the Bitter,

and the Lager,

Flow ever

and ever.

Barmen.

