Oh I do like the social glass
So do I! So did
It makes the hours so pleasantly pass
And fills the day with pleasure
I like to join the merry throng
With the story, joke, & laugh & song
But you'll get into a fix.
If the liquors you mix,
I never do that, nor I. No I.

Chorus.
Oh I do like the social glass
But it must be cold water
The sparkling well is free to all
To every son and daughter,
O I do like the social glass
So do I! So do I!
It reddens the cheek of every lass
And makes the face look brighter.
But you mustn't drink, whiskey, beer or wine
Or else you'll soon begin to pine.
And instead of it being your cheek that glows
You'll have a red spot on the end of your nose.