

Pub With No Beer

(Parsons/Sheahan/Morgan 1957)

22

Chorus:

[C] It's so lonesome away from your [F] kindred and all
By the [G7] campfire at night where the wild dingoes [C] call
But there's nothing so lonesome [F] morbid or drear
Than to [G7] stand in the bar of a pub with no [C] beer

[C] The stockman rides up with his [F] dry dusty throat
He [G7] breasts up to the bar pulls a wad from his [C] coat
But the smile on his face quickly [F] turns to a sneer
When the [G7] barman says sadly "the pub's got no [C] beer"

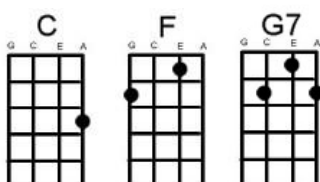
Chorus

[C] There's a dog on the verandah for his [F] master he waits
But the [G7] boss is inside drinking wine with his [C] mates
He hurries for cover and he [F] cringes with fear
It's no [G7] place for a dog 'round the pub with no [C] beer

Chorus

[C] Old Billy the blacksmith, the first [F] time in his life
Has [G7] gone home cold sober to his darling [C] wife
He walks in the kitchen, she says you're [F] early me dear
Then he [G7] breaks down and tells her the pub's got no [C] beer

Chorus x 2



Sunshine Coast Ukulele Masters Inc.