

Have a drink on me

Lonnie Donegan 1961 v4.0

In [G] 1880 down a dusty road,
[C] along came a miner with a big fat load. [D] [G] [D]
He was [G] caked in dirt from his head to his foot,
his [C] hair so black, that it looked like soot. [D] [G] [D]

Well, he [G] reined in his mule and hitched him to the rail
and he [C] said "Oh fella, it's the end of the trail." [D] [G] [D]
Then, he [G] ambled down to the old saloon, he [C] said,
"I know it's early and it ain't quite noon,
But [D] hey, hey, ev'rybody drink on [G] me!
Every-[D]-body!

Have a [G] drink, have a drink, have a drink on me,
[Em] ev'rybody have a drink on me !
[D] Hey, hey, ev'rybody drink on [G] me ! [D]

Have a [G] drink, have a drink, have a drink on me,
[Em] ev'rybody have a drink on me!
[D] Hey, hey, ev'rybody drink on [G] me !

Well, I [G] just got a letter from down in Tennessee,
it [C] said my Uncle died and left an oil well to me.
[D] Hey, hey, ev'rybody drink on [G] me ! [D]
I've been [G] diggin' all my life and I nearly got to hell,
but my [C] uncle dug potatoes and he struck an oil well.
[D] Hey, hey, ev'rybody drink on [G] me ! [D]

Have a [G] drink, have a drink, have a drink on me,
[Em] ev'rybody have a drink on me !
[D] Hey, hey, ev'rybody drink on [G] me ! [D]

Have a [G] drink, have a drink, have a drink on me,
[Em] ev'rybody have a drink on me !
[D] Hey, hey, ev'rybody drink on [G] me !

Well, [G] black gold, yellow gold, guess it's all the same,
[C] take my tip and give up the mining game,
[D] Hey, hey, ev'rybody drink on [G] me ! [D]
Well, [G] sell your shovel and your old Long Johns,
[C] You can make fortune writin' Adam Faith songs,
[D] Hey, hey, ev'rybody drink on [G] me !
One more time ! [D7]

Have a [G] drink, have a drink, have a drink on me,
[Em] ev'rybody have a drink on me !
[D] Hey, hey, ev'rybody drink on [G] me ! [D]
Have a [G] drink, have a drink, have a drink on me,
[Em] ev'rybody have a drink on me
[D] Hey, hey, ev'rybody drink on [G] me !

(Slowly) [D] Hey, hey, ev'rybody drink on [G] me ! [D] [G]