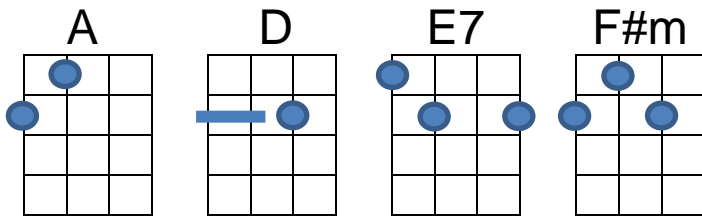


Have a Drink on Me

Written by: Peter Buchanan / Lonnie Donegan - 1961 :: Recorded by: Lonnie Donegan - 1961



Sing "A" :: Intro=First two lines.

(A) In eighteen-eighty down a dusty road,
A(D)long came a miner with a big fat load, (E7) (A)
He was caked in dirt from his head to his foot,
His (D) hair so black that it looked like soot, (E7) (A)
Well he reined in his mule and hitched him to the rail,
And he (D) said "Old fella it's the end of the trail", (E7) (A)
Well he ambled on down to the old saloon,
He said (D) "I know it's early and it ain't quite noon",
But (E7) hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me.

Twice

(A) Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me,
(F#m) Everybody have a drink on me,
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me.

(A) Well I just got a letter from down in Tennessee,
It (D) said my Uncle died and left an oil well to me,
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me,
I've been diggin' all my life and I nearly got to hell,
But my (D) Uncle dug potatoes and he struck an oil well,
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me.

Twice

(A) Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me,
(F#m) Everybody have a drink on me,
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me.

(A) Well black gold, yellow gold guess it's all the same,
(D) Take my tip and give up the mining game,
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me,
Well sell your shovel and your old Long Johns,
You can (D) make a fortune writin' Adam Faith's songs,
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me, -- one more time!

Twice

(A) Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me,
(F#m) Everybody have a drink on me,
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me.