

## A Pub With No Beer – The Dubliners

Intro: [G] /// /// /// //

V1: It's [G] lonesome away from your [C] kindred and all  
By the [D] campfire at night where the wild dingoes [G] call  
But there's [G] nothin' so lonesome, so [C] dull, or so [C] drear  
Than to [D] stand in the bar of a [D7] pub with no [G] beer // //

V2: Now the [G] publican's anxious for the [C] quota to come  
There's a [D] faraway look on the face of the [G] bum  
The [G] maid's gone all cranky and the [C] cook's acting queer  
What a [D] terrible place is a [D7] pub with no [G] beer //  
{repeat last line with kazoos} [D]/// /// [D7]/// [G]/// //

V3: The [G] stockman rides up with his [C] dry, dusty throat  
He breasts [D] up to the bar, pulls a wad from his [G] coat  
But the [G] smile on his face quickly [C] turns to a [C] sneer  
When the [D] barman says sadly,  
{fellas} "The [D7] {stop!} pub's got no [G]{strum} beer" // //

V4: There's a [G] dog on the verandah, for his [C] master he [C] waits  
But the [D] boss is inside drinking wine with his [G] mates  
He [G] hurries for cover, and he [C] cringes in fear  
It's no [D] place for a dog in a [D7] pub with no [G] beer //  
{repeat last line with kazoos} [D]/// /// [D7]/// [G]/// //

V5: Old [G] Billy, the blacksmith, the first [C] time in his life  
Has [D] gone home cold sober to his darling [G] wife; He  
[G]!{stop!} walks in the kitchen, she says  
{ladies} "You're [C]! early, me dear", then he  
[D]! breaks down and he tells her that  
{fellas} "the pub's got no [G]{strum} beer" // //

Outro: Oh it's [G] lonesome away from your [C] kindred and all  
By the [D] campfire at night where the wild dingoes [G] call  
But there's [G] nothin' so lonesome, [C] so dull, or so drear  
Than to [D] stand in the bar of a [D7] pub with no  
[D7] pub with no [D7] pub with no [G]! beer [D7]! [G]!