

## A Pub With No Beer

Original Poem by Dan Sheahan Slim Dusty Hit - 1957

Intro: [G7] [G7] [G7] [C]/

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

Now the [C] publican's anxious for the [F] quota to [Dm] come,  
there's a [G7] faraway look on the face of the [C] bum.  
The [C] maid's gone all cranky, and the [F] cook's acting [Dm] queer,  
Oh, what [G7] a terrible place is a pub with [C] no beer.

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

The [C] swaggie comes in, smothered [F] in dust and [Dm] flies,  
He [G7] throws down his roll and rubs the sweat from his [C] eyes.  
But when he is told, he says, [F] "What's this I [Dm] hear?  
I've trudged [G7] fifty flamin' miles to a pub with no [C] beer."

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

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

it's [C] hard to believe that there's [F] customers [Dm] still,  
But the [G7] money's still tinkling in the old ancient [C] till,  
The wine buffs are happy and I [F] know they're sin-[Dm]-cere.  
When they [G7] say they don't care if the pub's got no [C] beer

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

Than to [G7] stand in the bar of a pub with no [C] beer. [C]! [C]!

