

I'll Never Get Home

Music-Trad. Lyrics – J. Lowe

Recorded by Gary and Vera Aspey on their "Nightshift Army" LP

3 / 4 Time. Intro **[Bb]** **[F]** **[C7]** **[F]**

Ukulele

As I was a - walk - ing one eve - ning a - lone, I

As **[F]** I was a-**[C]**-walking one **[Dm]** evening a-**[F]**-lone,
I **[Bb]** met a young **[F]** fellow **[F]** making his **[C]** moan. **[C]**
Well The **[F]** sky may be **[C]** clear and the **[Dm]** stars may be **[F]** bright,
But I'll **[Bb]** never get **[F]** home to me **[C7]** darling to-**[F]**-night.

*There was **[Bb]** fine ale at **[F]** Acomb, and **[C]** fine ale at **[F]** Wall,
[Bb] fine ale at **[F]** Fal-low-field, **[F]** best of them **[C]** all.
I **[F]** drank with the **[C]** company so **[Dm]** warm and so **[F]** tight,
But I'll **[Bb]** never get **[F]** home to me **[C7]** darling to-**[F]**-night.*

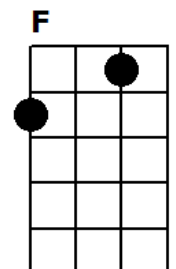
Oh **[F]** I promised her **[C]** presents, I **[Dm]** promised her **[F]** spice.
She **[Bb]** said that a **[F]** shawl for the **[F]** babe would be **[C]** nice.
But the **[F]** coin in me **[C]** hand well it **[Dm]** soon left me **[F]** sight,
And I'll **[Bb]** never get **[F]** home to me **[C7]** darling to-**[F]**-night.

*Me **[Bb]** friends called me **[F]** back e'er I **[C]** made for the **[F]** door,
[Bb] So many **[F]** friends that I'd **[F]** ne'er seen be-**[C]**-fore,
But I **[F]** can't see them **[C]** now though **[Dm]** I try as I **[F]** might,
I'll **[Bb]** never get **[F]** home to me **[C7]** darling to-**[F]**-night.*

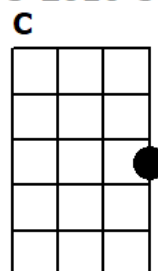
There's no **[F]** boat on **[C]** the river so **[Dm]** I cannot **[F]** row,
And **[Bb]** the water's too **[F]** wide for to **[F]** wade in I **[C]** know,
And the **[F]** road is too **[C]** long with no **[Dm]** horse for to **[F]** ride,
And I'll **[Bb]** never get **[F]** home to me **[C7]** darling to-**[F]**-night.

So **[Bb]** all you young **[F]** fellows now **[C]** hear what I **[F]** say,
[Bb] Head straight for **[F]** home when you **[F]** pocket your **[C]** pay,
For the **[F]** fire in the **[C]** ale-house is **[Dm]** warm and it's **[F]** bright,
You'll **[Bb]** never get **[F]** home, to your **[C7]** darling at **[F]** night.

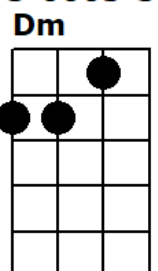
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[Bb] fine ale at **[F]** Fal-low-field, **[F]** best of them **[C]** all.
I **[F]** drank with the **[C]** company so **[Dm]** warm and so **[F]** tight,
But I'll **[Bb]** never get **[F]** home to me **[C7]** darling to-**[F]**-night.
No, I'll **[Bb]** never get **[F]** home to me **[C7]** darling to-**[F]**-night.*



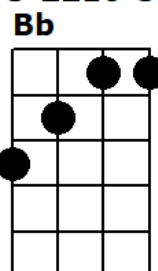
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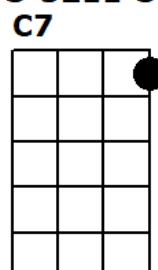
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S-3211-S



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