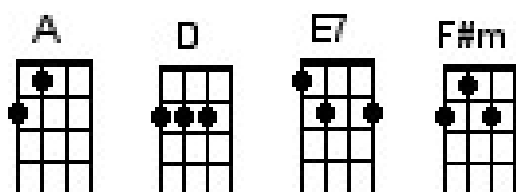


# Have A Drink On Me



Intro:

[A] In eighteen-eighty down a dusty road  
 [D] Along 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 "Ol' fella it's the end of the trail" [E7, A]  
 Well, he [A] ambled down to the old saloon  
 He [D] said "I know it's early and it ain't quite noon"  
 But, [E7] hey, hey, everybody drink on me [A] Everybody!

## CHORUS

Have a [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 [E7//]  
 Have a [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

Well, I [A] 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 [E7//]  
 I've been [A] digging 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

## CHORUS

Well [A] black gold, yellow gold, guess it's all the same  
 [D] Take my tip an give up the mining game  
 [E7] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [A] me [E7//]  
 Well [A] sell your shovel and your old long johns  
 You can [D] make a fortune writing Adam Faith songs  
 [E7] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [A] me. One More Time!!

CHORUS X2 (Inviting audience to join in)