

INTRO: G, G, (*play single strokes in verse I ONLY at end of song*)

VERSE I

G Am
It's lonesome away, from your kindred and all
D G
By the camp fire at night, where the wild dingoes call
G Am (/)
But there's nothing so lonesome, so morbid or drear
D (/) Am (/) G (/)
Than to stand in the bar, of the pub with no beer

VERSE II

G Am
Now the Publican's anxious for the quota to come
D G
An' there's a far-away look on, the face of the bum
G Am
The maid's gone all cranky, and the cook's acting queer
D Am G
What a terrible place, is a pub with no beer

VERSE III

G Am
Then the stock-man rides up, with his dry dusty throat
D G
He breasts up to the bar, pulls a wad from his coat
G Am
But the smile on his face, quickly turns to a sneer
D Am G
When the barman said sadly, "The Pub's got no Beer"

VERSE IV

G Am
Then the swaggy comes in, smothered in dust and flies
D G
He throws down his roll, and rubs the sweat from his eyes
G Am
But when he is told, he says "What's this I hear?
D Am G
I've trudged fifty flamin' miles, to a Pub with no beer."

VERSE V

G Am
There's a dog on the 'randa-h, for his master he waits
D G
'Cause the boss is inside, drinking wine with his mates
G Am
He hurries for cover, and he cringes in fear
D Am G
It's no place for a dog, 'round a pub with no beer

VERSE VI

G Am
Old Billy the Blacksmith, first time in his life
D G
Has gone home cold sober, to his darling wife
G Am
He walks in the Kitchen, she says "You're early my dear"
D Am G
But he breaks down and tells her, "The pubs got no beer"

(Repeat verse I & from "morbid" play one stroke on each chord - play and sing slowly.)