

**Mcconnvilles**

**James Keelaghan**

McConnville s

James Keelaghan

Album: House of Cards (2009)

Capo 4 or 5

Chords:

**G/B** x20003

**C/B** x20010

**D/F#** 200232

**G** **G/B** **C** **G**  
I work down at McConnville s, it s the pub behind the square  
**D/F#** **G** **G/B** **C** **D/F#**  
If ever you re in Portadown, anyone can point you there  
**G** **G/B** **C** **G**  
We have lagers ales and porters, but the thing that brings them in  
**D/F#** **G** **G/B** **C** **D/F#** **G** **G/B**  
Is the whiskey that McConnville brews, that where this all begins  
  
**C** **G** **Am** **C/B** **C** **D/F#**  
In all the years I ve worked there, and for fifty years before  
**G** **G/B** **Am** **C/B** **C** **D/F#**  
Not a bottle of the sweet stuff, ever walked outside the door  
**C** **G** **Am** **C/B** **C** **D/F#**  
Cause McConnville laid the rule down, and it was honoured till today  
**G** **G/B** **C** **D/F#** **G**  
You can drink your fill while at the bar, but the bottle has to stay  
  
inst: **G/B** **C** **G** **D/F#** **C** (**D/F#**)

Six or seven years ago, when young Jimmy first came by  
He was looking for a local, we were the third place that he d tried  
He looked around, no ferns, no telly blaring from the bar  
And once he tried the whiskey, Jimmy never strayed too far

He d come in after dinner, for an hour maybe more  
He d play some cards and talk and joke, cause that s what a local s for  
Before he d leave most nights, because the bottles had to stay  
He d ask me for a whiskey, just to see him on his way

Three days ago his mate come in, he said Jimmy took a fall  
From a roof that he was working on, he had no chance at all  
And today after the funeral, after burying young Jim  
They came here to his second home, the mourners crowded in

Then I did a thing I never thought I d do til it was done  
I took a bottle from the shelf, I held it up for everyone  
Rules are made for breaking, tonight the whisky leaves the bar  
An auction for the family, who ll give me 50 pounds to start

At 500 pounds the bidding stopped, yeah you couldn t hear a sound  
But for the roar as Jimmy s friends stepped up, and laid their pay packs down  
And I can t believe I did it, I never thought I d see the day  
That I d hand someone the bottle, and then watch it walk away

As I was heading home tonight, I passed the graveyard by  
I sure that I heard singing, and silhouetted on the sky  
Were Jimmy s friends and they were pouring something on his grave  
A little offering for young Jim, to help him on his way

I work down at McConnville s, that s the pub behind the square

**D/F#                      G            G/B            C            D/F#            G**

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