Barley And Grape Rag Rory Gallagher

Barley and grape rag â€" Rory Gallagher (CD: Calling Card)

Tuning on Calling Card version: all strings whole note down (song played in key Bb)

Tuning on live performance at Rockpalast night 1977 Essen â€" Germany: standard (song played in key C)

```
Intro
e|-3---3-2p1------|
G | ------
D|-----1h2---1p0---|
A | -----3- |
e|-----3------|
B | -----0-----
A | -0------|
E | ----3-1---2-3------|
                  D7
Well I don t care if I get arrested,
Cos tonight they ll need more than a ball and chain,
I don t care who s interested,
I m coming into town just the same.
I ve been so alone, I ve been feeling blue,
               F#dim
I think I need a little drink or two,
Be my friend, tell me where the place is,
Where the whiskey flows and the dices roll till dawn?
My baby s done me wrong you must have guessed it,
```

```
G
                                             G
My heart s so low I think it must be told,
That I don t wanna know where east or west is,
 Cos pretty soon I won t feel the cold.
When I m walking down mainstreet, feeling no pain,
Along comes a cop, he can take my name,
And explain to me what a federal case is,
I m mixing the barley with the grape again.
            Am
                    Е
Bright city lights, make me feel alright,
I m right or wrong and tomorrow never comes.
C
                             D7
I don t care if I get investigated,
                                                G
And the city fathers they all black my name.
    C
                                        D7
I m pretty sure that you can smell the traces,
For tomorrow morning, I ll take all the blame.
                          C7
I ve been feeling bad and feeling blue,
I think I need a little whiskey or two,
                                                      D7
God, brother, you look like you could do with it too.
(That s true)
                                           G
Tonight I ll sleep on a walking-cane.
Solo:
C
        C7
                 F
                         F#dim
        G
C
                 C
        C7
                  F
                         F#dim
C
C
                  C
C
                 C
                                      F
                                              F#dim
C
        G
                 C
            Am
                    Е
Bright city lights, make me feel alright,
                                             G7
I m right or wrong and tomorrow never comes.
C
                        D7
```

I don t care if I get arrested, Cause tonight they ll need more than a ball and chain. D7 I don t care who s interested, I m coming into town just the same, I ve been feeling alone and I ve been feeling blue. F#dim I think I need a little drink or two. D7 Hey, be my friend, tell me where the place is, G Where the whiskey flows and the dices roll till dawn? C G C D7 G G C D7 C C C7 F F#dim G7 C F Fm G C D7 G C C G

Transcribed by Gerard Koot (Amsterdam, The Netherlands) â€" june 2008 Email: gerardkoot@hotmail.com

G