

**Barley And Grape Rag**  
**Rory Gallagher**

Barley and grape rag " 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 " Germany: standard  
(song played in key C)

**Intro**

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      |           |           |           |
e|-3---3-2p1-----3-----|
B|-----4/5-----4p3p1-3---1-----|
G|-----2---0---0-----|
D|-----1h2---1p0---|
A|-----3-|
E|-----|

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      |           |           |           |
e|-----3-----|
B|-----0-----|
G|-----0-----|
D|-----0-----|
A|-0-----0-2---3-----2-----|
E|----3-1---2-3-----3-----3-----|

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**C** **D7**  
Well I don t care if I get arrested,  
**G** **C** **G**  
Cos tonight they ll need more than a ball and chain,  
**C** **D7**  
I don t care who s interested,  
**G** **C** **G**  
I m coming into town just the same.  
**C** **C7**  
I ve been so alone, I ve been feeling blue,  
**F** **F#dim**  
I think I need a little drink or two,  
**C** **D7**  
Be my friend, tell me where the place is,  
**G** **C** **G**  
Where the whiskey flows and the dices roll till dawn?  
**C** **D7**  
My baby s done me wrong you must have guessed it,

**G** **C** **G**  
 My heart s so low I think it must be told,  
**C** **D7**  
 That I don t wanna know where east or west is,  
**G** **C** **G**  
 Cos pretty soon I won t feel the cold.  
**C** **C7**  
 When I m walking down mainstreet, feeling no pain,  
**F** **F#dim**  
 Along comes a cop, he can take my name,  
**C** **D7**  
 And explain to me what a federal case is,  
**G** **C**  
 I m mixing the barley with the grape again.

**E** **Am** **E** **Am**  
 Bright city lights, make me feel alright,  
**D7** **G** **G7**  
 I m right or wrong and tomorrow never comes.

**C** **D7**  
 I don t care if I get investigated,  
**G** **C** **G**  
 And the city fathers they all black my name.

**C** **D7**  
 I m pretty sure that you can smell the traces,  
**G** **C** **G**  
 For tomorrow morning, I ll take all the blame.

**C** **C7**  
 I ve been feeling bad and feeling blue,  
**F** **F#dim**  
 I think I need a little whiskey or two,  
**C** **D7**  
 God, brother, you look like you could do with it too.  
 (That s true)  
**G** **C** **G**  
 Tonight I ll sleep on a walking-cane.

Solo:

<b>C</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>F#dim</b>	
<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	
<b>C</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>F#dim</b>	
<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	
<b>C</b>		<b>C</b>		<b>F</b> <b>F#dim</b>
<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	

**E** **Am** **E** **Am**  
 Bright city lights, make me feel alright,  
**D7** **G** **G7**  
 I m right or wrong and tomorrow never comes.  
**C** **D7**

I don t care if I get arrested,

**G** **C** **G**

Cause tonight they ll need more than a ball and chain.

<b>C</b>	<b>D7</b>
I don't care who's interested,	

**G** **C** **G**  
 I m coming into town just the same,  
**C** **C7**  
 I ve been feeling alone and I ve been feeling blue.  
**F** **F#dim**  
 I think I need a little drink or two.

C D7  
Hey, be my friend, tell me where the place is,  
G C G  
Where the whiskey flows and the dices roll till dawn?

C		D7	G	C	G
C		D7	G	C	G
C	C7	F	F#dim		
C		D7	G	G7	C F Fm G
C	G C				

Transcribed by Gerard Koot (Amsterdam, The Netherlands) â€" june 2008  
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