

An Irish Pub Song
The Rumjacks

One of their best songs In my opinion :P anyways, play all chords as bar chords
:)

As usual, listen to the track to know how many times you need to strum, when to
come in
etc, Have fun

(Whistle and Vocals)

There s a county map to go on the wall,
A hurling stick & a shinty ball,
The bric, the brac, the craic & all,
Lets call it an Irish pub,

E **E** **E** **E**
Caffreys, Harp, Kilkenny on tap,
A **B** **A**
The Guinness pie & that cabbage crap,
G
The ideal wannabee Paddy trap,
E
We ll call it an Irish pub,

[CHORUS]

G **G** **G** **G** **D**
Whale, oil, beef, hooked! I swear upon the holy book,
C **E**
The only craic you ll get is a slap in the ear,
G **G** **G** **G** **D**
Whale, oil, beef, hooked! I ll up & burst yer filthy mug,
C **E**
If you draw one more shamrock in me beer!

Underneath tin whistle

E A B A E A B E
A B A G E

E
We ll raise the price o beer a dollar,
A **B** **A**
We ll make em wear a shirt & collar,
E
We ll fly a bloody tri-colour,
G **A**
And call it an Irish pub,
E

Jager bombs & double shots,

A B A

The underagers think its tops,

G

We ll spike the drinks & pay the cops,

E

We got us an Irish pub.

E

The quick one in the filthy bog,

A B A

The partin glass across the lug,

E

O the lady-O, the dirty dog,

G A

We got us an Irish pub,

E

It s over to me and over to you,

A B A

We ll skip along the Avenue,

G

And who t hell is Ronnie Drew?

E

We got us an Irish pub.

[CHORUS]

E

Plasma screens & neon lights,

A B A

Kara-far kin-oke nights,

E

The bouncers they can pick the fights,

G A

We ll call it an Irish pub,

E

Plastic cups, a polished floor,

A B A

We ll hose the blood right out the door,

G

And let the knucklers back for more,

E

We got us an Irish pub,

[CHORUS]

Vocals,drums

Oh top o the mornin , Garryowen,

Kiss me I m Irish, Molly Malone,

Failte, Slainte, Pog ma thon,

We got us an Irish pub,

Spike the punch & strip the willow,
Strike me up the rakes o Mallow,
The Liffey never ran so shallow,
We got us an Irish pub.

G G G G D
Whale, oil, beef, hooked! I swear upon the holy book,
C E
The only craic you ll get is a slap in the ear,
G G G G D
Whale, oil, beef, hooked! I ll up & burst yer filthy mug,
C E
If you draw one more shamrock in me beer!

G D C E x2

END

All credit goes to The Rumjacks for writing and performing this song, All i did
was tab
it out for people to learn it :D have fun!!