

**Green Ginger Wine**  
**The Rumjacks**

After seeing the other tab here was slightly off I felt compelled to submit my own. This is how i play the song and I m fairly confident it s right. There might be an instrumental section I missed but who really cares?

Enjoy, Olly.

N.C.

Oh kiss me Maggie & take me home,

For I sure dinnae feel like dyinâ€™ alone,

Gawn geez a shot, chuck a doggie a bone,

Or a penny for me rattlinâ€™ can,

**D**(let ring)

As sure as Christ itâ€™s a bitter pill,

But if you wonâ€™t have me, yer sister will,

**D D D D D D**

Iâ€™ll cart me arse doon Surry Hills & call her out this eveninâ€™,

Instrumental

|| **D|G|D|E A** |  
| **D|G|D|A D** ||

Verse 1

**D G**  
Go on, go well, yeâ€™re no catch oâ€™ mine,

**D E A**  
Yer clothes in rags, ye reek oâ€™ fags & old green ginger wine,

**D G**  
My sisters aye a leezie into the drinkinâ€™, dogs & cards,

**D A D**  
My poor departed Father couldnâ€™t flog her at the yards,

**D G**  
Iâ€™m a man oâ€™ some renown â€˜Jack the Ladâ€™ about the town,

**D** **E** **A**  
Weâ€™ll share a plate of oysters, crack the neck oâ€™ Billy Brown,

**D** **G**  
Sly grog & salty treats, Iâ€™ll not grant yer wish,

**D** **A** **D**  
Iâ€™m promised to the toll collector boy upon the bridge.

Chorus

**D** **G**  
Like good whisky in bad wounds,

**D** **E** **A**  
Like honey on a toothache, youâ€™ll never be mine,

**D** **G**  
Thoâ€™ we can dance, bâ€™ Jesus, weâ€™ll swing like the razors,

**D** **A** **D**  
Of Kate Leigh & Tilly Devine.

Verse 2

**D** **G**  
Why wait until yer dancinâ€™ shoes are scuffed and in the bin?

**D** **E** **A**  
Iâ€™ll stitch my holey duds, scrape the whiskers from me chin,

**D** **G**  
Weâ€™ll get ye down yer scarlet gown, Iâ€™ll steal you somethinâ€™ blue,

**D** **A** **D**  
Iâ€™d waltz off Millers point before I walk the aisle with you!

Wedding March

e |-----|  
B |-----|  
G | -7----6----2-4-2-0-----0-2-----|  
D |-----2-0---0-2-4-----|  
A |-----|  
E |-----|

e |-----|  
B |-----|  
G | -7----6----2-4-2-0-----|  
D |-----2-0---0-2-4-2-0-----|  
A |-----|  
E |-----|

Chorus

**D** **G**  
Like good whisky in bad wounds,

**D** **E** **A**  
Like honey on a toothache, youâ€™ll never be mine,

**D** **G**  
Thoâ€™ we can dance, bâ€™Jesus, weâ€™ll swing like the razors,

**D** **A** **D**  
Of Kate Leigh & Tilly Devine.

Verse 3

**D**  
Oh Iâ€™ll sing you â€™six ribbonsâ€™!

**G**  
Aye when your â€™three sheetsâ€™!

**D** **E** **A**  
Yer drunken, brawlinâ€™ caterwaulinâ€™ echoes through the streets,

**D**  
Yâ€™know Iâ€™m not yet very old,

**G**  
Sure itâ€™s poison when its cold,

**D** **A** **D**  
And a dear old southerly belters sure to blow!

Chorus

**D** **G**  
Like good whisky in bad wounds,

**D** **E** **A**  
Like honey on a toothache, youâ€™ll never be mine,

**D** **G**  
Thoâ€™ we can dance, bâ€™Jesus, weâ€™ll swing like the razors,

**D** **A** **D**  
Of Kate Leigh & Tilly Devine.