

Waxies Dargle

D Says my old one to your old one,
G
D Will you come to the Waxies Dargle,
G
A Says your old one to my old one,
D
Sure I haven't got a farthing,

I went up to Monto Town,

G To see uncle Mc Ardle,
A
D But he wouldn't give me half a crown,
G
A To go to the Waxies Dargle.
D

D What will ye have, I'll **have a pint**,
G
D I'll have a pint with you sir,
G
And if one of you's doesn't order soon,
A D
We'll be thrown out of the boozier.

D Says your old one to my old one,
G
D Will you go to the Galway races,
G
A Says your old one to my old one,
D
I'll hump the old man's braces,
I went down to Capel Street,
G A
To the Jew man moneylenders,
D G
But they wouldn't give me a couple of bob,
A D
On the old man's red suspenders.

D G
What will ye have, I'll **have a pint**,
D
I'll have a pint with you sir,
G
And if one of you's doesn't order soon,
A D
We'll be thrown out of the boozier.

D G
Says my old one to your old one,
D
We have no beef or mutton,
G
But if we go down to Monto Town,
A D
We might get a drink for nothin,
Here's a nice piece of advice,
G A
I heard from an old fishmonger,
D G
When food is scarce and ye see the hearse,
A D
You know you have died of hunger.

D G
What will ye have, I'll **have a pint**,
D
I'll have a pint with you sir,
G
And if one of you's doesn't order soon,
A D
We'll be thrown out of the boozier.

A D A D E7 A

A D E7 A D E7 A

Chorus

A D E7 A D E7 A