

Sally MacLennane

Well [D]Jimmy played harmonica in the [G]pub where I was [D]born
He played it from the night time to the [G]peaceful early [A]morn
He [G]soothed the souls of psychos and the [D]men who had the [A]horn
And they [D]all looked very [G]happy in the [A]morn-[D]ing

Now Jimmy didn't like his place [G]in this world of [D]ours
Where the elephant man broke strong men's necks, when [G]he'd had too many [A]Powers
So [G]sad to see the grieving of the [D]people that he's lea-[A]ving
And he [D]took the road for [G]God knows in the [A]morn-[D]ing

*We [D]walked him to the [G]station in the [D]rain,
We [D]kissed him as we [G]put him on the [A]train
And we [G]sang him a [D]song of times long [G]gone
Though we [D]knew that we'd be [A]seeing him a-[D]gain [A]
[D]Sad to say I must be on my way,
So [G]buy me beer and [D]whiskey 'cause I'm [A]going far away
I'd [D]like to think of me returning when I can
To the [G]greatest little [D]boozer and to [A]Sally MacLen-[D]nane {rpt last line as instrumental}*

The [D]years passed by the times had changed I [G]grew to be a [D]man
I learned to love the virtues of sweet [G]Sally MacLen-[A]nane
I [G]took the jeers and drank the beers and [D]crawled back home at [A]dawn
And [D]ended up a [G]barman in the [A]morn-[D]ing

I [D]played the pump and took the hump and [G]watered whiskey [D]down
I talked of whores and horses to the [G]men who drank the [A]brown
I [G]heard them say that Jimmy's making [D]money far a-[A]way
And [D]some people left for [G]heaven without [A]war-[D]ning

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We [D]kissed him as we [G]put him on the [A]train
And we [G]sang him a [D]song of times long [G]gone
Though we [D]knew that we'd be [A]seeing him a-[D]gain [A]
[D]Sad to say I must be on my way
So [G]buy me beer and [D]whiskey 'cause I'm [A]going far away
I'd [D]like to think of me returning when I can
To the [G]greatest little [D]boozer and to [A]Sally MacLen-[D]nane {rpt last line as instrumental}*

When [D]Jimmy came back home he was sur-[G]prised that they were [D]gone
He asked me all the details of the [G]train that they went [A]on
Some [G]people they are scared to croak but [D]Jimmy drank un-[A]til he choked
And he [D]took the road for [G]heaven in the [A]morn-[D]ing

Repeat chorus

Repeat last line: To the [G]greatest little [D]boozer and to [A]Sally MacLen-[D]nane
{rpt last line as instrumental}