- [C] In eighteen-eighty down a dusty road,
- A-[F]long came a miner with a big fat load. [G] [C]
- [C] He was caked in dirt from his head to his foot, his
- [F] Hair so black, that it looked like soot. [G] [C]
- [C] Well, he reined in his mule and hitched him to the rail, And he [F] said, Old fella it's the end of the trail. [G] [C] [C] Well, he ambled on down to the old saloon, He said, [F] I know it's early and it ain't quite noon. But, [6] hey, hey, everybody drink on [C] me.
- [C] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.
- [Am] Everybody have a drink on me.
- [G] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [C] me.
- [C] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.
- [Am] Everybody have a drink on me.
- [G] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [C] me.
- [C] Well, I just got a letter from down in Tennessee
- It [F] said my Uncle died and left an oil-well to me.
- [6] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [C] me.
- [C] I've been diggin' all my life and I nearly got to hell.
- But my [F] Uncle dug potatoes and he struck an oil-well.
- [6] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [C] me.
- [C] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.
- [Am] Everybody have a drink on me.
- [G] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [C] me.
- [C] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.
- [Am] Everybody have a drink on me.
- [G] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [C] me.

## [C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]

- [C] Well, black gold, yellow gold, guess it's all the same -
- [F] Take my tip and give up the mining game.
- [6] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [C] me!
- [C] Well, sell your shovel and your old Long Johns
- [F] You can make a fortune writin' Adam Faith's songs.
- [6] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [C] me. One more time!
- [C] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me,
- [Am] Everybody have a drink on me.
- [G] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [C] me.
- [C] Have a drink, have a drink on me,
- [Am] Everybody have a drink on me.
- [G] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [C] me.