

The Ballad of Billy M'Caw

Music by
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Text by
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[♩ = 56]

SOLO [GROWLTIGER]

Oh, how well I re-mem-ber the

old Bull and Bush, Where we used to go down of a Sat - ta - day night, Where, when

a - ny-think hap-pened, it come with a rush, For the boss, Mr Clark, he was ve - ry po-lite; A

ve - ry nice House, from base-ment to gar - ret A ve - ry nice House. Ah, but it was the par-ret, The

par - ret, the par - ret named Bil - ly M' Caw, that brought all those folk to the bar. Ah!

A F#m B7 A7

freely

he was the life of the bar. Of a sat - ta - day night, we was all feel - ing bright, And

colla voce

B7sus B7 A F#m B7

a tempo

Li - ly La Rose, the barmaid that was, she'd say 'Bil - ly! Bil - ly M' - Caw! Come

a tempo

A F#m B7 E C#7

give us, come give us a dance on the bar'. And Bil - ly would dance on the bar, and

F#m B E G#7

Bil - ly would dance on the bar. And then we'd feel bal - my, in

C#m E7 A F#m

each eye a tear, And e - mo - tion would make us all or - der more beer. Li - ly,

rall. rall.

B A F#m B

a tempo

she was a girl what had brains in her head; She would-n't have no-think, no

a tempo

E C#m C# F#m

not that much said. If it come to an ar - gu - ment, or a dis - pute, She'd set - tle it off - hand with the

sim. legato

B E C#m C# F#m7

toe of her boot Or as like - ly as not put her fist through your eye. But

B7 E G#7

when we was hap - py, and just a bit dry, Or when we was thir - sty, and

C#m E7 A F#m

just a bit sad, She would rap on the bar with that cork-screw she had And say

B7 A7 B7

a tempo

'Bil - ly! Bil - ly M' - Caw! _____ Come give us a tune on your pas - to - ral flute!' And
'Bil - ly! Bil - ly M' - Caw! _____ Come give us a tune on your mo - ley gui - tar!' And

E C#7 F#m B

Bil - ly'd strike up on his pas - to - ral flute, and Bil - ly'd strike up on his pas - to - ral flute. } And
Bil - ly'd strike up on his mo - ley gui - tar, and Bil - ly'd strike up on his mo - ley gui - tar. }

E G#7 C#m E7

then we'd feel bal - my, in each eye a tear, and e - mo - tion would make us all

rall.

A F#m B A

1 2 a tempo

or - der more beer. or - der more beer. 'Bil - ly! Bil - ly M' - Caw! Come

a tempo

B7 B7 E C#7

rall.

give us a tune on your mo - ley gui - tar!' Ah! He was the Life of the bar.

rall.

F#m B A A/F# E