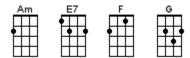
The Old Dun Cow Caught Fire

Harry Wincott 1893



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am]

Some [Am] friends and I, in a public house
Were [Am] playing domi-[G]noes one [Am] night
When [Am] into the [G] room the [F] barman [E7] came
His [E7] face all [F] chalky [E7] white
"What's [Am] up," says Brown [Am] "Have you seen a ghost?
[Am] Have you seen your [G] Aunt Mor-[E7]iah?"
"Oh me [Am] Aunt Mor-[G]iah be [Am] buggered!" said [F]↓ he
"The [E7]↓ bloody [F]↓ pub's on [E7]↓ fire!" <EVERYONE MAKE SIREN NOISES>

"On [Am] fire," says Brown, "What a bit o'luck
[Am] Everybody [G] follow [Am] me
[Am] Down to the [G] cellar, if the [F] fire's not [E7] there
We'll [E7] have a [F] rare old [E7]↓ spree..." (HEE HEE!)
So we [Am] all went down after good old Brown
[Am] Booze we [G] could not [E7] miss
And [Am] we weren't [G] there five [Am] minutes or [F]↓ more
`Til [E7]↓ we were [F]↓ all half [E7]↓ pissed (WHERE'S BROWN?)

CHORUS:

And [Am] there was Brown, upside down
[Am] Lickin' up the [G] whiskey off the [Am] floor
[Am] "Booze [G] booze!" the [F] firemen [E7] cried
As [E7] they came [F] knockin' at the [E7]↓ door <KNOCK KNOCK>
Don't [Am] let them in 'til it's all mopped up
And [Am] somebody [G] shouted, "MacIn-[E7]↓tyre!" (MacINTYRE!)
And we [Am] all got [G] blue-blind [Am] paralytic [F] drunk
When the [E7] Old Dun Cow caught [Am] fire [Am]/[Am]

Then [Am] Smith went over to the port wine tub

[Am] Gave it a [G] few hard [Am]↓ knocks <KNOCK KNOCK>

He [Am] started [G] takin' off his [F] panta-[E7]loons

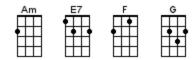
Like-[E7]wise his [F] shoes and [E7] socks

"Hold [Am] on," says Brown, "we [Am] can't have that

You [Am] can't do [G] that in [E7] here

Don't go [Am] washin' your [G] trotters in the [Am] port wine [F]↓ tub

When we've [Am]↓ got all [F]↓ this light [E7]↓ beer (LIGHT BEER! EWW!
WHERE'S BROWN?)



CHORUS:

Oh [Am] there was Brown, upside down
[Am] Lickin' up the [G] whiskey off the [Am] floor
[Am] "Booze [G] booze!" the [F] firemen [E7] cried
As [E7] they came [F] knockin' at the [E7] door <KNOCK KNOCK>
Don't [Am] let them in 'til it's all mopped up
And [Am] somebody [G] shouted, "MacIn-[E7]↓tyre!" (MacINTYRE!)
And we [Am] all got [G] blue-blind [Am] paralytic [F] drunk
When the [E7] Old Dun Cow caught [Am] fire [Am]

Just [Am] then there came an [Am]↓ awful crash <GO NUTS - DON'T BREAK ANYTHING>
[Am] Half the bloody [G] roof gave [Am] way
[Am] We were [G] drowned in the [F] firemen's [E7] hose
Still [E7] we were [F] goin' to [E7]↓ stay
So we [Am] got some tacks and our old wet slacks
And [Am] nailed our-[G]selves in-[E7]↓side <KNOCK KNOCK>
And we [Am] sat there [G] swallowin' [Am] pints of [F]↓ stout (BURP)
'Til [Am]↓ we were [F]↓ bleary-[E7]↓eyed (WHERE'S BROWN?)

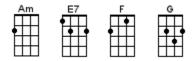
CHORUS:

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As [E7] they came [F] knockin' at the [E7] door <KNOCK KNOCK>
Don't [Am] let them in 'til it's all mopped up
And [Am] somebody [G] shouted, "MacIn-[E7]↓tyre!" (MacINTYRE!)
And we [Am] all got [G] blue-blind [Am] paralytic [F] drunk
When the [E7] Old Dun Cow caught [Am] fire [Am]

[Am] Later that night when the fire was out
We came [Am] up from the [G] cellar be-[Am]low
Our [Am] pub was [G] burned, our [F] booze was [E7] drunk
And our [E7] heads were a-[F]hangin' [E7]↓ low <SOB, SOB>
"Oh [Am] look," says Brown, with a look quite queer
It [Am] seemed something [G] raised his [E7] ire
"We've [Am] gotta get [G] down to the [Am] Clocktower [F]↓ Pub
It [Am]↓ closes [F]↓ on the [E7]↓ hour!" (WHERE'S BROWN?)

CHORUS:

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[Am] "Booze [G] booze!" the [F] firemen [E7] cried
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And we [Am] all got [G] blue-blind [F] paralytic [E7]↓ drunk
When the [E7]↓ Old Dun [E7]↓ Cow caught [Am] fire <TREMOLO>



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