Verse 1:
G
I've been wi' a couple o' cronies,

C          G          D7
One or two pals o' my ain;

G
We went in a hotel,

A7              D7
And we did very well,

G              C
And then we came out once again;

G              C
Then we went into anither,

G          Am         D7
And that is the reason I'm fu';

G          C                 G           E7
We had six deoch-an-doruses, then sang a chorus,

Am                D7         G
Just listen, I'll sing it to you:

Chorus:
G
I belong to Glasgow,

C          G          D7
Dear old Glasgow town;

G
But what's the matter wi' Glasgow,

A7          D7
For it's goin' roun' and roun'!

G              C
I'm only a common old working chap,
I belong to Glasgow

As anyone here can see,

But when I get a couple o' drinks on a Saturday,

Glasgow belongs to me!

Verse 2:

There's nothing in keeping your money,

And saving a shilling or two;

If you've nothing to spend,

Then you've nothing to lend,

Why that's all the better for you;

There no harm in taking a drappie,

It ends all your trouble and strife;

It gives ye the feeling that when you get home,

You don't give a hang for the wife!

Chorus: