

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,

G Am D7
As anyone here can see,

G C G E7
But when I get a couple o' drinks on a Saturday,

Am D7 G
Glasgow belongs to me!

Verse 2:

G
There's nothing in keeping your money,

C G D7
And saving a shilling or two;

G
If you've nothing to spend,

G
Then you've nothing to lend,

A7 D7
Why that's all the better for you;

G C
There no harm in taking a drappie,

G Am D7
It ends all your trouble and strife;

G C G E7
It gives ye the feeling that when you get home,

Am D7 G
You don't give a hang for the wife!

Chorus: