# Garnet’s Home-Made Beer

Ian Robb 1994 – sung to the tune of Barrett's Privateers by Stan Rogers, brother of the featured Garnet Rogers

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**INTRO:** **/ 1 2 / 1 2 /** **[C]↓**

Oh, the **[C]** year was **[F]** nineteen **[G]** seventy-**[C]**eight

How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]↓** now

When a **[C]** score of **[G]** men was **[C]** turned quite **[F]** green

By the **[C]** scummiest ale you've ever **[F]↓** seen

**CHORUS:**

God **[G]↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]↓** feel **↓** no **[C]↓** pain **[G]↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear

At a **[F]↓** glass of Garnet's **[G]↓** home-made **[C]↓** beer

Oh **[C]** Garnet **[F]** Rogers **[G]** cried the **[C]** town

How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]↓** now

For **[C]** twenty brave **[G]** men, all **[C]** masochists **[F]** who

Would **[C]** taste for him his homemade **[F]↓** brew

**CHORUS:**

God **[G]↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]↓** feel **↓** no **[C]↓** pain **[G]↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear

At a **[F]↓** glass of Garnet's **[G]↓** home-made **[C]↓** beer

This **[C]** motley **[F]** crew was a **[G]** sickening **[C]** sight

How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]↓** now

There was **[C]** caveman **[G]** Dave with his **[C]** eyes in bags

He'd a **[C]** hard-boiled liver and the staggers and **[F]↓** jags

**CHORUS:**

God **[G]↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]↓** feel **↓** no **[C]↓** pain **[G]↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear

At a **[F]↓** glass of Garnet's **[G]↓** home-made **[C]↓** beer

We **[C]** hadn't been **[F]** there but an **[G]** hour or **[C]** two

How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]↓** now

When a **[C]** voice said **[G]** “Gimme some **[C]** homemade brew”

And **[C]** Steeleye Stan hove into **[F]↓** view

**CHORUS:**

God **[G]↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]↓** feel **↓** no **[C]↓** pain **[G]↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear

At a **[F]↓** glass of Garnet's **[G]↓** home-made **[C]↓** beer

Now **[C]** Steeleye **[F]** Stan was a **[G]** frightening **[C]** man

How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]↓** now

He was **[C]** eight foot **[G]** tall and **[C]** four foot wide

Said **[C]** “Pass that jug or I'll tan your **[F]↓** hide”

**CHORUS:**

God **[G]↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]↓** feel **↓** no **[C]↓** pain **[G]↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear

At a **[F]↓** glass of Garnet's **[G]↓** home-made **[C]↓** beer

Stan **[C]** took one **[F]** sip and **[G]** pitched on his **[C]** side

How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]↓** now

Oh **[C]** Garnet was **[G]** smashed with a **[C]** gut full of dregs

And his **[C]** breath set fire to both me **[F]↓** legs

**CHORUS:**

God **[G]↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]↓** feel **↓** no **[C]↓** pain **[G]↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear

At a **[F]↓** glass of Garnet's **[G]↓** home-made **[C]↓** beer

So **[C]** here I **[F]** lie with me **[G]** twenty-third **[C]** beer

How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]↓** now

It's **[C]** been ten **[G]** years since I **[C]** felt this way

On the **[C]** night before me wedding **[F]↓** day

**CHORUS:**

God **[G]↓** damn **↓** them **[C]↓** all **[C]** I was **[F]** told

This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold

We'd **[G]↓** feel **↓** no **[C]↓** pain **[G]↓** shed **↓** no **[F]↓** tears

But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear

At a **[F]↓** glass of Garnet's **[G]↓** home-made **[C]↓** beer

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