**Johnny Jump Up**

**Em G D Em D Em**

**Em . . .**

I'll tell you a story that happened to me

**D . . .**

One day as I went down to Youghal by the sea

**Em** . **G** **D**

The sun it was bright and the day it was warm,

**Em** **D** **Em** **D** **Em .**

Said I, "a quiet pint wouldn't do me no harm."

**Em . . .**

I went in to the barman, said "give me a stout."

**D . . .**

Said the barman, "I'm sorry, all the beer is sold out

**Em** . **G** **D .**

Try whiskey or paddy, ten years in the wood."

**Em** **D** **Em** **D** **Em .**

Says I, "I'll try cider, I've heard that it's good."

***Chorus:***

**Em . . .**

Oh never, oh never, oh never again

**D . . .**

If I live to a hundred or a hundred and ten

**Em** . **G** **D .**

I fell to the ground and I couldn't get up

**Em** **D** **Em** **D** **Em .**

After drinking a quart of the Johnny Jump Up

**Em . . .**

After downing the third I went into the yard  
 **D . . .**

Where I ran into Brophy, the big civic guard  
 **Em** . **G** **D .**

“Come here to me boy, don't you know I'm the law?”  
 **Em** **D** **Em** **D** **Em .**

Well, I up with me fist and I shattered his jaw

**Em . . .**

He fell to the ground with his knees doubled up  
 **D . . .**

But it wasn't I hit him, 'twas the Johnny Jump Up  
 **Em** . **G** **D**

The next thing I remember down in Youghal by the sea  
 **Em** **D** **Em** **D** **Em .**

Was a cripple on crutches and says he to me

**Em . . .**

I'm a-fraid for me life I'll be hit by a car  
 **D . . .**

Won't you help me across to the Celtic Knot Bar?  
 **Em** . **G** **D .**

After downing a quart of that cider so sweet  
 **Em** **D** **Em** **D** **Em .**

He threw down his crutches and he danced on his feet

***[Chorus]***

**Em . . .**

I went up the Lee road, a friend for to see  
 **D . . .**

They call it the madhouse in Cork by the Lee  
 **Em** . **G** **D .**

And when I got there, sure the truth I do tell,  
 **Em** **D** **Em** **D** **Em .**

They had the poor bugger locked up in a cell

**Em . . .**

Said the guard, testing him, say these words if you can,  
 **D\* . . .**

"A-round the rugged rocks the ragged rascal ran"  
 **Em** . **G** **D .**

Tell him I'm not crazy, tell him I'm not mad  
 **Em** **D** **Em** **D** **Em .**

‘twas only a sip of that bottle I had

***[Chorus]***

**Em . . .**

Well, a man died in the mines by the name of McNabb  
 **D . . .**

They washed him and laid him outside on the slab  
 **Em** . **G** **D .**

And after the coroner his measurements did take  
 **Em** **D** **Em** **D** **Em .**

His wife brought him home to a bloody fine wake

**Em . . .**

Twas a-bout 12 o'clock and the beer it was high  
 **D . . .**

The corpse sits up and he says with a sigh  
 **Em\*** . **G\*** **D\* .**

I can't get to heaven, they won't let me up  
 **Em\*** **D\*** **Em**  **D** **Em .**

‘Til I bring them a quart of the Johnny Jump Up

***[Chorus x2]***