

# Midnight On The Water

Song - words by Ron Kavana

D G D G D G D

Well, I nev - er thought much of that fan - cy danc - ing With my two left feet and my rov - ing  
Well, I've done all my dancing - down in those bar - rooms. - Danc - ing and drinking they go hand in

A7 D G D G D G

eye. But when the band plays that slow air in - three four time, I could dance with my  
glove. So give a beer to the fid - dler, and play all the old tunes So - I can dance

D A7 D D7 G D G

dar - ling un - til morn - ing comes. Play me a fid - dle tune, sing me a song! Ban - ish mis -  
clos - er to the one that I love!

xD A7 D D7 G D G

- for - tune, my time is not long! Mid - night on the wat - er, so stead - y and slow. The lark in the

D Em D G D A7 D G D

morn - ing, one more for the road. Mid - night on the wat - er, so stead - y and slow. Let's have an - oth - er drink and

A7 D fiddle tune D D D D D G

set them up Joe. *by Luke Thomasson*

D A7 D D D D D

Em Em Bm Bm G G D D D G

D A7 D