

"Down at the Hall on Saturday night" by Peter Cape (1958)

C F C
I got a new brown sports-coat,
C F G7
I got a new pair of grey strides,
C F C
I got a real Kiwi haircut,
G7 C
A bit off the top, an' short back and sides.

C F C
Soon as I've tied up me guri,
C F G7
Soon as I've swept out the yard,
C F C
Soon as I've hosed down me gumboots,
G7 C
I'll be living it high and hitting it hard.
C F C
I'm gonna jump right onto me tractor,
C F G7
Gonna belt 'er out of the gate,
C F C
There's a hop on down at the hall, and
G7 C
She starts sharp somewhere 'bout 1/2 past 8.

C F C
Hey look at the sheilas cutting the supper
C F G7
Hey look at the kids sliding over the floor
C F C
Hey look at the great big bunch of jokers
G7 C
Hanging 'round the door.

C F C
I had a schottische with the tart from the butchers
C F G7
I had a waltz with the constable's wife
C F C
I had a beer from the keg on the cream-truck
G7 C
And the cop had one too, you can bet your life

C F C
Hey, it's great being out with the jokers
C F G7
When the jokers are sparking and bright,
C F C
Hey it's great giving cheek to the sheilas
G7 C
Down the hall on Saturday night