One Mo	ore For th	e Road -	Bob Kapla	GCG	Mando:	E10 - 12 - 14(15)
G		С	G			
In an old	Irish tavern	with friends	gathered 'roun	d		
G		D	G			
The music	c is playing,	the laughter	resounds			
G		С	G			
Whiskey a	and Guinnes	ss, flowing sto	eady and free			
G		D	G			
Tales of t	he past, we'	re sharing wi	th glee			
Chorus:		·	G			
And it's	One for th	o road one	•			
And it s	One for the road, one more tonight We Raise up our glasses, we'll drink 'til first light					
	With friends by our side, we'll carry the load					
	C	ius by our siu	e, we il carry ti	G		
	_	to the journe	y, one more fo	_	d	
The whish	 kev's a-flow	ing like a rive	 er so wide		GCG	
The whiskey's a-flowing, like a river so wide The burdens we brought, we cast 'em aside					GDG	
Hoisting our pints, into the air					GCG	
With laughter and song, great times we will share					GDG	
	,	0,0				
<mark>Chorus:</mark>						
The fire is	s roaring ni	nts full of hee	or.		GCG	
The fire is roaring, pints full of beer Toast to our loved ones, to health 'n' good cheer					GDG	
Memories we're makin', and to endless delight					GCG	
We raise up our glasses, and drink through the night					GDG	
		•	J	J		
Chorus:						
(slow it d	own)			Г		\neg
Now the night grows older, and the fire burns low					GCG	
We've shared all our tales from long, long ago					GDG	
With a sn	nile on our l	ips, and a tea	r in the eye		GCG	
We'll savo	or each mor	ment, as the l	oottle runs dry		GDG	