

# The Grand Pubs of Yorkshire

TYG 141

Words and music by  
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Verse:

I'm a trav - el - ling man that's for cer - tain. \_\_\_\_\_ Some peo - ple think  
drink - ing's me job. \_\_\_\_\_ Well I need a small ale to tell the tall  
tales, For which peo - ple will pay a few bob. \_\_\_\_\_ I've trav - elled all  
o - ver the coun - try, \_\_\_\_\_ I've drunk in the east and the  
west, \_\_\_\_\_ From Land's End to Wick I've marched dou - ble  
quick, But the pubs up in York - shire are best. \_\_\_\_\_

Chorus:

So here's to the grand pubs of York - shire: \_\_\_\_\_ The White Bear, The  
Star and The Plough, \_\_\_\_\_ The Ad - mir - al Ben, The Par - sons Re -  
venge, How I wish I was drink - ing there now. \_\_\_\_\_



1. I'm a travelling man that's for certain.  
 Now some people think drinking's me job.  
 Well I need a small ale to tell the tall tales,  
 For which people will pay a few bob.  
 I've travelled all over the country;  
 I've drunk in the east and the west,  
 From Land's End to Wick I've marched double quick,  
 But the pubs up in Yorkshire are best

Chorus: So here's to the grand pubs of Yorkshire:  
 The White Bear, The Star and the Plough,  
 The Admiral Ben, The Parson's Revenge,  
 How I wish I was drinking there now.

2. Of London I've not much to tell thee  
 And Devon has cream cheese and tea.  
 Well Kent has its meads but it's better in Leeds,  
 Where Tetley's the brewer for me.

Chorus

3. In Birmingham town I got stranded;  
 It's down in The Midlands you know,  
 Well the beer is all flat, I could never drink that  
 And the barmaids are always too slow.

Chorus

4. There's a chap called McEwan in Scotland  
 And the ale that he serves isn't bad,  
 But the secret he knew, for the beer that he'd brew,  
 He stole from an old Yorkshire lad.

Chorus

5. Well I knew an old lad, went to Ireland  
 Where the beer is so dark that it's black,  
 Well the whisky is fine and the girls are divine,  
 So we don't know if he's coming back.

Chorus: starts: To drink in the grand pubs...etc.

6. Now I know what some people are thinking,  
 That to leave such a heaven I'm mad,  
 But when I left my home and decided to roam,  
 I didn't know beer could be bad.

Chorus. Followed by final chorus:

Yes here's to the grand pubs of Yorkshire:  
 The White Bear, The Star and the Plough,  
 The Admiral Ben, The Parson's Revenge,  
 How I wish I was drinking there now,  
 Yes I wish I was drinking there now.