

The Ballad of The Last Chance Saloon

from Doctor Who: "The Gunfighters"

Tristram Cary

Lively

With
(There's)
(You've a)

rings— on their fin - gers and bells on their toes, The girls come to
gamb - lers from Den - ver; there's guns from the South; And ma - ny a
good chance of swing - in'; it's your last chance to hide. It's your last chance of

Tomb-stone in their high silk hose. They'll dance on the ta - bles, or
cow - boy with a dry, dry mouth. There's a rag - time pi - a - no and a
sing - in' 'til your long last ride. It's your last chance of cuss - in' at your

sing you a tune, For what ev-er's in your wal-let at the Last Chance Sa-
 small back__ room for to sleep_ off your troub-les at the Last Chance Sa-
 hard earned_ doom. It's your last__ chance of noth-in; it's the Last Chance Sa-

loon.
 loon.
 loon.

It's your last chance of booz-ing where there's no - one to mind. It's your
 So__ fill up your glass-es__ and join in the song. The
 It's your last chance of earn-ing__ your gun - fight-er's fee; The

last chance of los - ing and the first place you find. Four day's
 law's right be - hind you and it won't take__ long. So__
 pay is in dol - lars but the bul - lets are free. On your

ride from the sta tion; You're leav - ing at noon, and your
 come you co - yo - tes, and howl at the moon 'til there's
 way then, you law - men; The time will be soon when there's

one con - so - la - tion is the Last Chance Sa - loon.
 blood up - on the saw - dust in the Last Chance Sa - loon.
 blood up - on the saw - dust in the Last Chance Sa - loon.

3rd time to Coda

(With)
 There's
 You've a

Coda