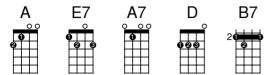
Whiskey, You're the Devil

Traditional Irish



Instrumental Intro last, line chorus:

Oh, [A] whiskey, you're me darlin' drunk or [E7] sooo-[A]- ber

Chorus:

- [A] Whiskey, you're the [A7] devil; You're [D] leadin' me a-[A]-stray
- [D] Over hills and [A] mountains and [B7] to Ameri-[E7]-kay

You're [A] sweeter, stronger, [A7] decenter; You're [D] spunkier than tae Oh, [A] whiskey, you're me darlin' drunk or [E7] sooo-[A]-ber

Verse 1:

[A] Oh, now brave boys, we're on the march

An' [E7] off to Portugal and Spain

The [D] drums are beatin', [A] banners flyin'

The [B7] Devil, a-home will [E7] come tonight

[A] Love, [E7] fare thee [A] well

[A] With me tith-e-ry eye the doo-de-lum the da,

Me [E7] tith-e-ry eye the doo-de-lum the da,

Me [D] rikes fall tour-rah [A] laddie, oh

There's whiskey [E7] in the [A] jar, hey!

Chorus:

[A] Whiskey, you're the [A7] devil; You're [D] leadin' me a-[A]-stray

[D] Over hills and [A] mountains and [B7] to Ameri-[E7]-kay

You're [A] sweeter, stronger, [A7] decenter; You're [D] spunkier than tae

Oh, [A] whiskey, you're me darlin' drunk or [E7] sooo-[A]-ber

Verse 2:

[A] Now, the French are fighting boldly Men are [E7] dying hot and coldly

Of the same [E7] dying not and coldry

Give [D] every man his [A] flask of powder

His [B7] firelock on his [E7] shoulder

[A] Love, [E7] fare thee [A] well

[A] With me tith-e-ry eye the doo-de-lum the da, Me [E7] tith-e-ry eye the doo-de-lum the da, Me [D] rikes fall tour-rah [A] laddie, oh There's whiskey [E7] in the [A] jar, hey!

Instrumental 5 lines verse:

[A] Now, the French are fighting boldly Men are [E7] dying hot and coldly Give [D] every man his [A] flask of powder His [B7] firelock on his [E7] shoulder [A] Love, [E7] fare thee [A] well

Chorus:

[A] Whiskey, you're the [A7] devil; You're [D] leadin' me a-[A]-stray [D] Over hills and [A] mountains and [B7] to Ameri-[E7]-kay You're [A] sweeter, stronger, [A7] decenter; You're [D] spunkier than tae Oh, [A] whiskey, you're me darlin' drunk or [E7] sooo-[A]-ber

Verse 3:

[A] Said the mother, "Do not wrong me Don't [E7] take me daughter from me For [D] if you do I will [A] torment you An' [B7] after death me [E7] ghost will haunt you [A] Love, [E7] fare thee [A] well [A] With me tith-e-ry eye the doo-de-lum the da, Me [E7] tith-e-ry eye the doo-de-lum the da, Me [D] rikes fall tour-rah [A] laddie, oh There's whiskey [E7] in the [A] jar, hey!

Chorus:

[A] Whiskey, you're the [A7] devil; You're [D] leadin' me a-[A]-stray [D] Over hills and [A] mountains and [B7] to Ameri-[E7]-kay You're [A] sweeter, stronger, [A7] decenter; You're [D] spunkier than tae Oh, [A] whiskey, you're me darlin' drunk or [E7] sooo-[A]-ber

Instrumental last line chorus:

Oh, [A] whiskey you're me darlin' drunk or [E7] sooo-[A]-ber