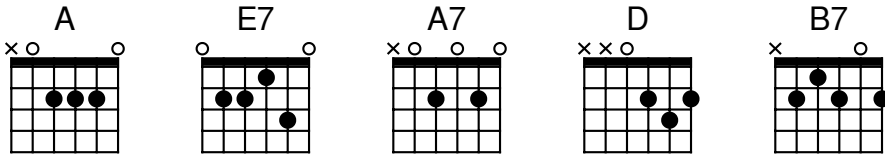


# Whiskey, You're the Devil

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  
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