

Whiskey You're the Devil [D]

Jerry Barrington 1873

Oh now, brave boys, we'll run for march, and not to Por - tu - gal or Spain, the

drums are beat - ing, ban - ners fly, the devil at home we'll find to - night, Oh

Love, fare thee well, with me ti - ther - ee - i doo - dle - um - a day, with me

ti - ther - ee - i doo - dle - um - a day, My right - fol to - ra - lad - die o, there's whis - ky in the jar.

Whis - ky you're the dev - il, you're lead - ing me a - stray, o - ver hills and moun - tains and

to A - me - ri - cay. You're strong - er, sweet - er, de - cent - er, you're spunk - i - er than tay, Oh,

whis - ky you're my dar - ling drunk or so - ber.