

Rye Whiskey

A) GGGG GGDG (2X) instrumental
 B) GGGG GGDG (2X) verse & chorus

Old-Time
 As played by Charlie Acuff
 at 2009 Breaking Up Winter
 Nt: Ray Mathes

♩ = 160

1..I've
 2..Rye
 3..I
 4..My

gam - belled in Eng - land I've gam - belled in Spain. Going
 Whis - key'n pretty women, they've been my down - fall. They've
 tune up my fid - dle, I ro - sin my bow. I
 shoes are all tore up, my toes are stickin' out. If

back to Rhode Is - land, gon - na play my last game. It's
 beat me, they've banged me, but I love them for all.
 make my - self wel - come where ev - er I go.
 I dont get Rye Whiskey I'm goin' up this spout.

Whis - key, Rye Whis - key, Rye Whis - key I cry. If I

don't get Rye Whis - key I Sure - ly will die. *D.S.*

And, a few more traditional lyrics

I'll eat when I'm hungry,
 I'll drink when I'm dry,
 If the hard times don't kill me,
 I'll lay down and die.

They say I drink whisky,
 My money's my own;
 All them that don't like me,
 Can leave me alone.

Oh, whisky, you villain,
 You've been my downfall,
 You've kicked me, you've cuffed me,
 But I love you for all.

Rye whisky, rye whisky,
 Rye whisky, I cry,
 If you don't give me rye whisky,
 I surely will die.

Sometimes I drink whisky,
 Sometimes I drink rum,
 Sometimes I drink brandy,
 At other times none.

If the ocean was whisky,
 And I was a duck,
 I'd dive to the bottom
 To get one sweet suck.

I'll tune up my fiddle,
 And I'll rosin my bow,
 I'll make myself welcome,
 Wherever I go.

But if I get boozy,
 My whisky's my own,
 And them that don't like me,
 Can leave me alone.

But the ocean ain't whisky
 And I ain't a duck,
 So we'll round up the cattle
 And then we'll get drunk.

Beefsteak when I'm hungry,
 Red liquor when I'm dry,
 Greenbacks when I'm hard up,
 And religion when I die.

Jack o' diamonds, jack o' diamonds,
 I know you of old,
 You've robbed my poor pockets
 Of silver and gold.

Sweet milk when I'm hungry,
 Rye whisky when I'm dry,
 If a tree don't fall on me,
 I'll live till I die.