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Rye Whiskey
Tex Ritter
Jack O Diamonds Jack O Diamonds and I know you of old
You ve robbed my poor pockets of silver and gold
Whiskey you villain you ve been my downfall
                                       A7
You we kicked me you we cuffed me but I love you for all
It s a whiskey rye whiskey I cry
If I don t get rye whiskey well I think I will die
[ooooh ahhhhh ooooh]
A7
[drunken yell] [hiccuping]
[drunken yell]
It s a beefsteak when I m hungry rye whiskey when I m dry
A greenback when I m hard up it s a heaven when I die
I ll go to yonder holler and I ll build me a still
Give you a gallon for a five dollar bill
It s a whiskey rye whiskey I cry
                                Δ7
If a tree don t fall on me I ll live till I die
[ooooh ahhhhh ooooh]
[drunken yell] [hiccuping]
[drunken yell]
[slower tempo and less strumming]
If the ocean was whiskey and I was a duck
I d dive to the bottom and never come up
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[back to normal tempo]

But the ocean ain t whiskey and I ain t a duck

A7 D

I ll play Jack O Diamonds just to much ha ha ha

Whiskey rye whiskey whiskey I cry

A7 D

Whiskey don t kill me I ll live till I die

[ooooh ahhhhh ooooh]

A7

[drunken yell] [hiccuping]

D

[drunken yell]
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