

Whisky Johnny! (G)

Solo: I will drink Whisky hot and strong.

Kor: *Whisky! Johnny!*

Solo: I will drink Whisky all day long.

Kor: *Whisky for my Johnny!*

Solo: For Whisky is the life of man.

Kor: ---

Solo: And Whisky from an old tin can.

Kor: ---

Oh, Whisky ran my old man mad.
And Whisky made my mother glad.

And Whisky killed my brother Bill.
For Whisky is he longing still.

And Whisky killed my sister Su'.
She likes a glass but rather two.

And Whisky made me pawn my clothes.
Whisky gave me this red nose.

And Whisky fills a man with care.
Whisky makes a man a bear.

Oh, Whisky here and Whisky there.
I will have Whisky everywhere.

I think I heard my old man say:
"I'll grog my men three times a day."

Kor: *And now I hear the chief mate say:
Whisky! Johnny!
|:|"Just one more pull and then belay.
Whisky for my Johnny! |:|*

