

Farewell to Whiskey

Song - D

Unknown, Scotland

I'll gang to the ale-house and I look for me Ja - mie

7 Th-e days far spe-nt and the nig-hts com-ming o - n

14 He's sit-ting there drin-king and he leaves me la - me-n-ting

21 So ri - se up me Ja - mie and come a - wh - i - le heim

Who's that at the door who is speaking so kindly
It's the voice of me wifey called Jeanie by name
I'm sitting here drinking and I leave her lamenting
So rise up me Jamie and come a'while heim

Ney mind o' the barnies that are a'heim weeping
Ney meal in the barrel to fill there we wames
You're sitting here drinking and you leave them lamenting
So rise up me Jamie and come a'while heim

Farewell to the whiskey that makes me so friskey
Nay mere to the alehouse I'll visit nay mere
Since Jeanie is waiting her poor heart is breaking
So fare-thee-well whiskey and I'm a'while heim