

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

[www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

## Whiskey, You're the Divil

Whiskey, You're the Divil

Whiskey you're the divil, you're leading me astray  
Over hills and mountains and to Amerikay  
You're sweeter, stronger, dacenter  
You're spunkier nor tay  
Oh whiskey you're me darlin' drunk or sober.

Oh, now brave boys are off for marching off to Portugal and Spain  
Drums are beating, banners flying  
The divil a home we'll come tonight  
Oh, love fare thee well  
With me tiddery idle loodle lum a da  
Me tiddery idle loodle lum a da  
Me right fol torral addee o  
There's whiskey in the jar.

Said the mother do not wrong me  
Don't take me daughter from me  
For if you do I will torment you  
And after death me ghost will haunt you  
Love fare thee well  
With me tiddery idle loodle lum a da  
Me tiddery idle loodle lum a da  
Me right fol torral addee o  
There's whiskey in the jar.

Now the French are fightin' bouldly  
Men are dying hot and couldly  
Give every man his flask of powder  
His firelock on his shoulder,  
Love fare thee well  
With me tiddelly idle loodle lum a da  
Me tiddery idle loodle lum a da  
Me right fol torral addee o  
There's whiskey in the jar.

Recorded by the Clancys

AD

apr97