



WHISKEY ON A SUNDAY

[Foster and Allen]

1 + 2 + 3 + 1 + 2 + 3 +
 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑

INT. [C]↓ [Cmaj7]↓ [C7]↓ [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]

v1. (Picking 1) He [C] sits on the corner of old [D7] Beggars Bush
 A [G7] stride of an old packing [C] case
 The [C] dolls on the end of the [D7] plank were dancing
 As he [G7] crooned with a smile on his [C] face [C]↓ la [Cmaj7]↓ la [C7]↓ la

CH. [A7] Come day [D7] go day
 [G7] I wish in me heart it were [C] Sunday [C]↓ la [Cmaj7]↓ la [C7]↓ la
 [A7] Drinking buttermilk [D7] all the week
 [G7] And Whiskey on a [C] Sunday

v2. (Picking 2) His [C] tired old hands felt the [D7] wooden beam
 And the [G7] puppets they danced up and [C] down
 A [C] far better show than you [D7] ever would see
 In the [G7] fanciest theatre in [C] town [C]↓ la [Cmaj7]↓ la [C7]↓ la

CH. [A7] Come day [D7] go day
 [G7] I wish in me heart it were [C] Sunday [C]↓ la [Cmaj7]↓ la [C7]↓ la
 [A7] Drinking buttermilk [D7] all the week
 [G7] And Whiskey on a [C] Sunday

v3. (Picking 2) In [C] nineteen oh two old [D7] Seth Davey died
 His [G7] song it was heard no [C] more
 The [C] three dancing dolls in the [D7] dustbin were thrown
 And the [G7] plank went to mend a back [C] door [C]↓ la [Cmaj7]↓ la [C7]↓ la

CHORUS (As above)

v4. (Picking 1) On [C] some stormy night if you're [D7] passing that way
 And the [G7] wind's blowing up from the [C] sea
 You [C] may still hear the sound of [D7] old Seth Davy
 As he [G7] croons to his dancing dolls [C] three [C]↓ la [Cmaj7]↓ la [C7]↓ la

CHORUS x2 (As above)

OUT. [A7] Drinking buttermilk [D7] all the week
 [G7] nd whiskey on a [C] Sunday