



<sup>1</sup> Rye whiskey rye whiskey rye <sup>4</sup> whiskey I <sup>1</sup> cry  
 If I don't get rye whiskey then I <sup>4</sup> surely will <sup>1</sup> die  
 Rye whiskey rye whiskey rye <sup>4</sup> whiskey I <sup>1</sup> crave  
 If I dont get rye whiskey you can <sup>4</sup> show me my <sup>1</sup> grave

Gonna go in the holler and build me a still  
 And I'll sell you a gallon for a two dollar bill

CHORUS

Rye whiskey rye whiskey you're no friend to me  
 You killed my poor daddy now damn you try me

Jack of diamonds jack of diamonds I know you of old  
 You robbed my poor pocket of silver and gold

CHORUS

I eat when I'm hungry and drink when I'm dry  
 If I don't get rye whiskey I surely will die

CHORUS