

Whiskey Willie - Charlie Sizemore

Bluegrass Contemporary, Key of **D** My Key: ____

He made **1** whiskey, by the barrel, by the **5** gallon, by the **1** jar
And he **1** sold it, to the soldiers, in that **5** awful civil **1** war
To the **4** Rebels, to the **1** Yankees, he sold **5** whiskey, North and **1** South
From **4** Washington, down to **1** Richmond
And he **1** said he didn't know, what that-old **5** war was all a- **1** bout

CHORUS:

Whiskey **4** Willie, bring your **1** wagon, come and **5** fill up, my demi- **1** john
Whiskey **4** Willie, bring your **1** wagon
And we'll **1** keep right on a-fightin', 'til the **5** battle has been **1** won

TURNAROUND: **4** , **1** , **1** , **5** **1** , (extra two beats)

Bobby **1** Lee, was not a drinker, Jackson **5** scorned the, devil's **1** brew
Grant said **1** Willie, bring us whiskey, and we'll **5** pay the, devil's **1** due
To the **4** Union, to the **1** Free States, Willie **5** sold his, whiskey **1** shine
When the **4** soldiers, saw him **1** coming
They would **1** wave and they would holler
And he'd **5** drive right through the **1** line,

Whiskey **1** Willie, had a woman, never **5** was there, one more **1** true
She could **1** drive his, team and wagon, helped him **5** sell the, whiskey **1** too
Was a **4** fine cook, makin' **1** sour mash, that's what **5** mountain, women's **1** for
Every **4** time she, left the **1** cabin
Willie **1** said to keep your pants on, and re- **5** member this is **1** war

CHORUS / TURNAROUND

When the **1** smoke cleared, and they made peace
Recon- **5** struction was its **1** name
All the **1** Yankees, celebrated, and the **5** Rebels, lived in **1** shame
Whiskey **4** Willie, never **1** did know, why they **5** had that, awful **1** spat
But he **4** kept on, sellin' **1** whiskey, said you **1** got to stay half drunk

SLOW DOWN: To keep **5** killin' folks like, **1** that

1 = D
4 = G
5 = A