## Drinking Irish Whiskey - Bret McBlarney © Bret Paluch 2020 D G D A

I stumbled up and down the street and I see out the corner of my eye, I first produced me Shillings I stand and deliver	to find a place with grub a good ol irish pub and then produced me glass for the barmaid's a foxy lass	DG DA DG DA
Chorus DG When I'm drinking Irish Whiskey A Sipping and a smiling G All of you may have your vice A G I be having my favorite drink	D I think to myself (hmmm) D it's the best booze on the shelf D To me that's all gut rot D it really hits the spot	
Well, I'll be going over To find my favorite Irish bar	The cork and kerry mountain No time to be pout'in	DG DA
Captain Ferrell he was bartending He was counting his money	At good old Molly's pub pouring whiskey from a tub	DG DA
Chorus		
Biddy Mulligan pride of the coulomb Dicey Riley join in the group	and to everyone one of us to the pub without a fuss	DG DA
Stop by Tim Finnigan wake We'll stop by the Crather	shake hands with the reverend And salute our fallen brethren	DG DA
Chorus		
Cheers to the merry plowboy To-the-boys in corduroy britches	workin the fields every day dodging pitches for their pay	DG DA
If ya be wearin of the green A nation once again we'll be	and hear the cannons roar come help and join the core	DG DA