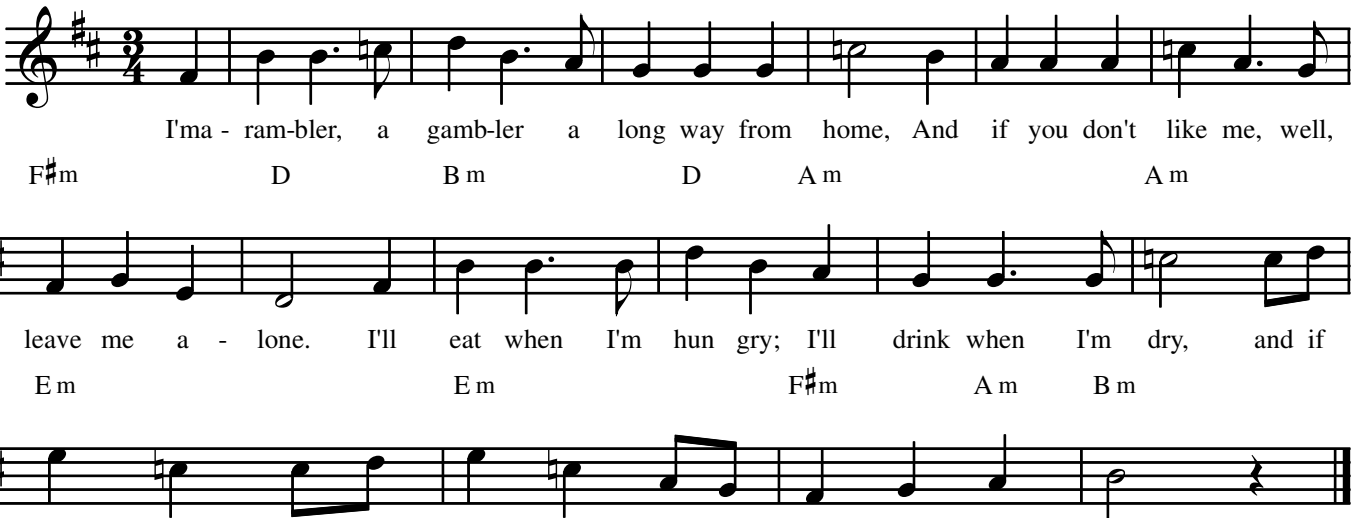


MOONSHINER

Irish, Blue Ridge Mountains

Whistle

B m D G A m B m A m A



I'm a - ram-bler, a gamb-ler a long way from home, And if you don't like me, well,

F#m D B m D A m A m

7

leave me a - lone. I'll eat when I'm hun gry; I'll drink when I'm dry, and if

E m E m F#m A m B m

13

moon - shine don't - kill me, I'll live till I die.

If the ocean was whiskey and I was a duck,
I'd dive to the bottom and never come up.
But the ocean ain't whiskey and I ain't no duck,
So I'll play Jack of Diamonds and trust to my luck.

Rye whiskey, rye whiskey, before me I see,
You killed my granddaddy, now durn you, try me.
Rye whiskey, rye whiskey, rye whiskey I cry,
If I don't get rye whiskey, I surely will die.