



## Whisky, Johnny

Whisky is the life of man

***Whisky, Johnny***

Whisky in an old tin can

***Whisky for me Johnny***

Whisky up and whisky down

Whisky all around the town

Whisky here and whisky there

Whisky almost anywhere

Some like whisky, some like beer

I wish I had a barrel here

The mate likes whisky and the skipper likes rum

The crew like both, but they don't get none

It's whisky gave me my red nose

It's whisky makes me wear old clothes

A lime juice skipper by the name of Hog

Wouldn't let his sailors have their grog

The crew they got so terrible slack

That the helmsman set the sails aback

Well on that ship now, so they say

The crew get grog three times a day

If whisky was a river and I could swim

I'd go right up and I'd dive right in

If whisky was a river and I was a duck

I'd dive to the bottom and have a good suck

If you're ever in 'Frisco town

Steer away from Shanghai Brown

He'll dope your whisky night and morn

And then Shanghai you around Cape Horn

It's whisky drove my mother mad

It's whisky that killed my old dad

A tot of whisky for every man

And a bloody great bottle for the shanty man

Etc. etc

It's one more pull and that will do

For we're the boys to kick her through