

WHISKEY ON A SUNDAY

Irish

♩ = 72

Whistle

He sits in the cor - ner of Bev-ving-ton Bush - - On top of an old packing
4 case. He has three wood - en dolls — that can dance and can sing And he croons
7 with — a smile — on his face. — — — — — Refrain Come day — — — — — go day.
11 Wish in my heart it was Sun - - - day. Drink - in' but - ter - milk through the week.
15 Whis - key on - a Sun - day.

His tired old hands tug away at the strings
And the puppets dance up and down
A far better show than you ever would see
In the fanciest theatre in town

And sad to relate that old Seth Davy died
In Nineteen-Hundred and Four
The three wooden doll in the dustbin were laid
His song will be heard nevermore

But some stormy night when you're passing that way
And the wind's blowing up from the sea
You'll still hear the song of old Seth Davy
As he croons to his dancing dolls three

Arranged for Tinwhistle by the Hardworking Elves Who Really Like Songs that Make You Nostalgic For
A Place You've Never Even Been at www.fullbodyburn.com. (And also that other song about The Punch and Judy Man.
You know the one I mean, don't you? "The Punch and Judy Man is gone... forever." That's another good song.)