

A Wee drap O' Whisky

1. fis D fis ^{fis} D ^{fis}
 A wee drappie whisky, oh when I am wearied
 A fis A E7 ^{fis} A E7
 Ma blood it will warm, my spirits will cheer
 fis E7 ^{fis} E7
 For when I sit doon, I intend to be merry
 A D fis A D ^{fis}
 Come fill up a bumper and hand it round here.

2. fis D fis I can scarce get a hauf oor, oh when I am wearied
 A fis A E7 To tell you the truth that I'm vrocht (wrought) very sore
 fis E7 My ploo and my lassie is a' my whole pleasure
 A D fis We'll both tak' a kiss an' hae a drap more.

3. fis D fis Contented I sit and contented I labour
 A fis A E7 Contented I drink and contented I sing
 fis E7 I never dispute nor fall oot wi' my neebors
 A D fis For that is a mean and a contentious thing.

4. fis D fis Oh few, very few ever hear me compleenin
 A fis A E7 Though ofttimes the load of oppression I bear
 fis E7 Oh fat is the use o a man aye compleenin'
 A D fis For aye fan he tastes, he maun hae a drap mair.

5. fis D fis Come noble waiter, bring in a large measure,
 A fis A E7 I mean hauf a mutchkin the best o' the toon
 fis E7 An' when it is drunken, it's time to bejoggin
 A D fis We'll gang merrily hame wi' the canniest carl.

6. fis D fis So good night to you all, I think it's but reason,
 A fis A E7 Altho' that the whisky speaks lood in my ear
 fis E7 Good night and safe home, till farther occasion
 A D fis We'll a' meet in friends and hae a drap mair.