

# Whiskey on a Sunday

Glyn Hughes

E7 A7 D7 G

Come day go day wish in my heart it was Sun-day

D7 A7 D7 G Verse:

drink-ing but-ter-milk through the week whis - key on a Sun - day he

G A7 D7

sits on the cor - ner of old Beg - gars Bush on top of an old pack - ing  
2.tired old hands tug a - way at the strings and the pup - pets they dance up and  
3.And sad to re - late old Seth Dav - ey died in nine - teen hun - dred and

G A7

crate he has three wood - en dolls that can dance and can sing and he  
down a far bet - ter show than you ev - er would see in the  
four the three wood - en dolls in the dust - bin were laid his

D7 G

croons with a smile on his face  
fan - ci - est thea - tre in town  
songs will be heard nev - er - more,

E7 A7 D7 G D7 Chorus:

Come day go day wish in my heart it was Sun-day drink-ing but-ter-milk

A7 D7 G G

through the week whis - key on a Sun day his Sun - day