

Moonshiner

Moriarty

I've been a moonshiner
For many long years
And I've spent all my money
On whiskey and on beer

I go to some hollow
And sit at my still
And if whiskey don't kill me
Then I don't know what will

Moonshine, dear moonshine
How I love thee
You killed my old father
Now you try me
God bless the moonshiners
And bless the moonshine
Their taste is as sweet as
The dew on the vine

I'm a rambler, I'm a gambler
I'm a long way from home
And if you don't like me
Well, leave me alone
I'll eat when I'm hungry
And drink when I'm dry
And if the tree don't [?]
Well I'll live til I die

Moonshine, dear moonshine
How I love thee
You killed my old father
And now you try me
God bless them pretty women
I wish they was mine
Their lips are as sweet as
The dew on the vine