

Whisky Angels

Words and Music
by Inga Thompson

as recorded by *Pagan's Folly*

Freely C F C C

Whis-ky An - gels, they'll cap-ture your soul, So that when you wake up, you won't want them to

4 G C F C

go, Whis-ky An - gels, your se - crets you'll tell, And you'll

$\text{♩} = 64$ (A tempo)

8 C G C C

think your in hea-ven in-stead of this hell. VI. Well life can be wear - y we all have
morn-ing comes quick - ly and those
whis-ky's the de - mon but
on all ye drink - ers don't get

12 F C C G

cross - es to bear, But if you don't face your de-mons well ya bet - ter take care
de-mons re - turn, If you think that the whis-ky's your sa-viour your wrong
who could have known, That sweet tast - ing flav-our's got a mind of it's own
caught in this game, Be tall and be man - ly and don't be a - shamed

15 C F C

— And the bot - tles no ans - wer cause when you climb up to bed, That's
— Cause the boss won't be hap - py if you come to work drunk, And the
— And it slips down quite eas - y and makes you feel grand, Though the
— But if the truth it were told I want one for me self, Cause

18 C G C C

when Whis - ky An - gels will dance in your head! Ch. Whis-ky An - gels, they'll
wife she is like - ly to kick you out of your bunk!
af - ter ef - fects will make you get out of hand!
whis-ky's me pas - sion, I got a few on the shelf!

21 F C C G

cap-ture your soul, So that when you wake up, you won't want 'em to go, Whis-ky

25 C F C C G C

An - gels, your se crets you'll tell, And you'll think your in hea-ven in-stead of this hell.

29 1. 2.3. C F C C G C F C

V2. So when

Fiddle solo (second time twice through)

38 C G C 4. C F C

V3. You see Whis-ky An - gels, they've cap-tured my soul, So that
V4. So come

44 C G C F C

when I wake up, I don't want 'em to go, Whis-ky An - gels, my se-crets I'll tell, And I'll

49 C G C

think I'm in hea - ven in - stead of this hell, Now I

51 C G F C C G C

rit. - - - *A tempo*

know I'm in hea-ven in-stead of this hell,