

O Lillie, O Lillie

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O Lillie, O Lillie, it's for your sake alone
That I leave my old parents, my house, and my home,
That I leave my old parents you've caused me to roam,
For I'm a rambling soldier, and Dixie is my home.

[Chorus:]

Jack o' Diamonds, Jack o' Diamonds,
I've known you of old;
You've robbed my poor pockets
Of silver and gold.
And, Whiskey, you villain,
You've been my downfall;
You've kicked me and cuffed me,
But I love you in spite of all.

They say I drink whiskey. My money is my own,
And those that don't like me can let me alone.
I'll eat when I'm hungry, I'll drink when I'm dry,
And when I get thirsty, I'll lay down and cry.

[Chorus:]

It's beefsteak when I'm hungry
And whiskey when I'm dry,
Money when I'm hard up,
And heaven when I die.
O baby, O baby,
I've told you before,
Make me up a pallet,
I'll sleep on the floor.

My foot's in my stirrup, my bridle's in my hand.
I'm going to leave my Lillie, the finest in the land.
Her parents don't like me; they say I'm too poor,
They say I'm unworthy to enter her door.

[Chorus:]

If the ocean was whiskey
And I was a duck,
I'd dive to the bottom
And get one sweet sup;
But the ocean ain't whiskey
And I ain't a duck;
So I'll play Jack o' Diamonds,
And then I'll get drunk.

I've rambled and gambled my money all away;
I'm with a rambling army, and with it I'll stay.
It's with this rambling army, dear Lillie, I roam,
For I'm a rambling soldier, and Dixie is my home.