## Jack of Diamonds traditional (3/4 time)





E E E

Jack of diamonds, Jack of diamonds, I know you of old

E E A E

You have robbed my poor pockets of silver and gold

E E E E

Tis raining, 'tis hailing, 'tis a dark stormy night

E E A E

And my horses can't travel for the moon gives no light

E A E

My horses can't travel for the moon gives no light

Go put up your horses and feed them some hay Then sit down beside me till the light of the day My horses ain't hungry, they won't eat your hay So fair thee well, darlin', I'll be on my way So fair thee well, darlin', I'll be on my way

I'll build me a cabin on the mountain so high
Where the wild geese can see me as they pass me by
As sure as the dewdrop grows on the green corn
Last night you were with me but today you are gone
Last night you were with me but today you are gone

Jack of diamonds, Jack of diamonds, I know you of old You have robbed my poor pockets of silver and gold Rye whiskey, rye whiskey, I wish you no harm But I wish I had a bottle as long as my arm I wish I had a bottle as long as my arm