

What a Waste of Good Corn Liquor

Delma

G **C** **G**
I have lost my blue-eyed darling, now I sit with a broken heart
D
By my cabin in the Carolina hills
G **C** **G**
Oh I loved a shiner's daughter loved her true with all my heart
D **G**
Till she fell into her pappy's liquor still

Verse:	I-IV-I- V
	I-IV-I-V-I
Chorus:	I-V
	I-IV-I-V-I

[CHORUS]

G
Oh what a waste of good corn liquor
D
From the still they pulled the plug
G C G
All the revenueurs snicker 'cause she melted in the liquor
D G
And they had to bury poor Lilly in a jug

G **C** **G**
Cousin Cale upon the juice harp played a mighty mournful tune
D
Kinfolk bowed their heads and gathered round
G **C** **G**
Then I heard the parson sing drink me only with thine eyes
D **G**
As we watch them pour poor Lilly in the ground

[CHORUS]

G **C** **G**
Now I'm sitting in the twilight 'neath the weeping willow tree
D
The sun is sinking slowly in the west
G **C** **G**
And I'm clasping to my bosom a little jug of Lilly Mae
D **G**
With a broken heart I'm longing for the rest

[CHORUS]