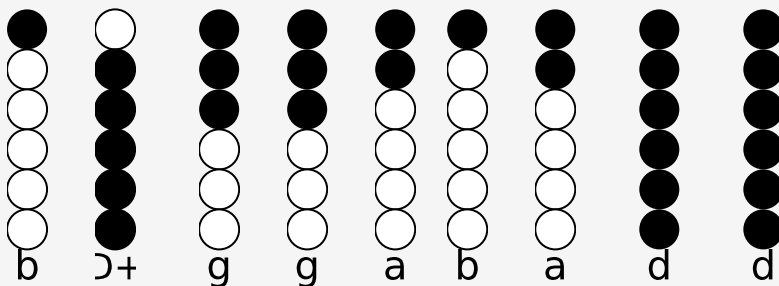
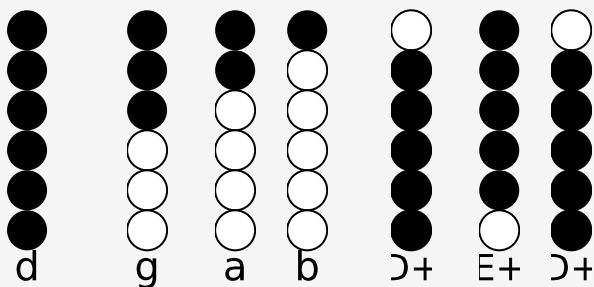


Tin whistle tabs for: The Devil's Questions

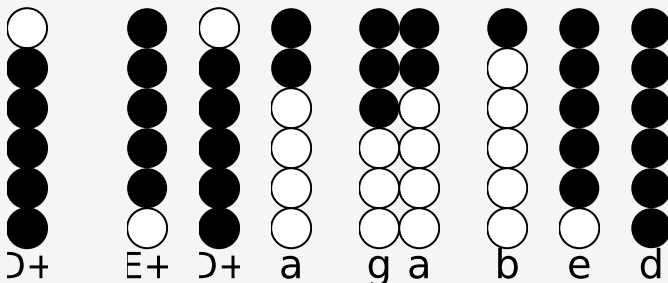
Genre: folk



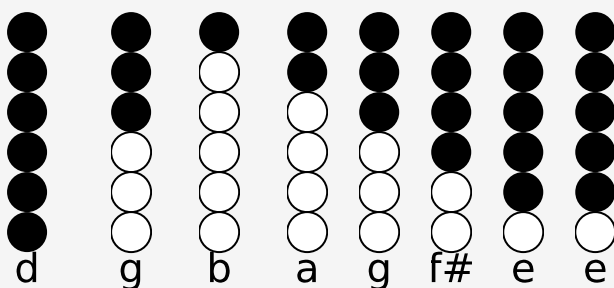
If you don't an-swer my ques-tions nine



Sing nine-ty-nine and nine-ty,



I'll take you off and I live in hell



And you the weav-er-ing bon-ty.

Oh what is whiter far than milk?

Sing ninety-nine and ninety,

And what is softer far than silk?

And you the weaver-ing bonty

Oh snow is whiter far than milk,

Sing ninety-nine and ninety;

And down is softer far than silk,

And me the weaver-ing bonty

Oh what is louder than a horn?

Sing ninety-nine and ninety;

And what is sharper than a thorn?
And you the weavering bonty
Oh thunder's louder than a horn,
Sing ninety-nine and ninety ;
And death is sharper than a thorn,
And me the weavering bonty
Oh what is higher than a tree?
Sing ninety-nine and ninety;
And what is deeper than the sea?
And you the weavering bonty
Oh Heaven's higher than a tree,
Sing ninety-nine and ninety;
And hell is deeper than the sea,
And me the weavering bonty
Oh what red fruit September grows
Sing ninety-nine and ninety;
And what thing round the whole world goes,
And you the weavering bonty
The apple in September grows
Sing ninety-nine and ninety;
And air around the whole world goes
And me the weavering bonty