



Whiskey in the Jar

Verse 1:

C **Am**
 As I was going over the Cork and Kerry mountains,
F **C**
 I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting.
C **Am**
 I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier,
F **C**
 saying: "Stand and deliver", for you are a bold deceiver.

CHORUS:

G **C**
 Musha ring durram do durram dah, wack fol de daddy o,
F **C** **G** **C**
 wack fol de daddy o, there's whiskey in the jar.

Verse 2:

C **Am**
 I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,
F **C**
 I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny.
C **Am**
 She sighed and she swore that she never would believe me,
F **C**
 but the devil take the women for they never can be easy.

Chorus

Verse 3:

C **Am**
 I went unto my chamber all for to take a slumber,
F **C**
 I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.
C **Am**
 But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water,
F **C**
 then sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter.

Chorus

C **Am**
 It was early in the morning just before I rose to travel,
F **C**
 up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell.
C **Am**
 I first produced my pistol for she'd stolen away me rapier,
F **C**
 but I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.

Chorus

C **Am**
 And if anyone can aid me 'tis me brother in the army,
F **C**
 if I can find a station in Cork or in Killarney.
C **Am**
 And if he'll go with me we'll go roaming in Kilkenny,
F **C**
 and I'm sure he'll treat me better than my only sporting Jenny.

Chorus x 2