

Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional

C Am
As I was going over the far famed Kerry Mountains,
F C G
I met with Captain Farrel and his money he was countin'
C Am
I first produced me pistol and then produced me rapier
F C
Sayin' "Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver"

[chorus - repeat after each verse]

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
C
Whack fol the daddy-o
F
Whack fol the daddy-o
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar

C Am
I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
F C G
I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny
C Am
She sighed and she swore that she ne'er would deceive me
F C
But the devil take that women for she never can be easy

C Am
I went into me chamber all for to take a slumber
F C G
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder
C Am
But Jenny drew me charges and filled them out with water
F C
Then sent for Captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter

C Am
'Twas early in the morning just before I rose to travel
F C G
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrel
C Am
I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier
F C
But I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken

C Am
If anyone can help me 'tis me brother in the army
F C G
If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney
C Am
And if he will go with me we'll go roving in Kilkenny
F C
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than me old a-sporting Jenny

C Am
Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling
F C G
And others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
C Am
But I take delight in the juice of the barley
F C
And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

[repeat chorus x2]