

Whiskey in the jar

[Verse]

C **Am**
As I was going over the far fam'd Kerry Mountains,
F **C** **G**
I met with Captain Farrel, and his money he was countin',
C **Am**
I first produced my pistol, and I than produced my rapier,
F **C**
Sayin': "Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver".

[Chorus]

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,
C
Whack for the daddy ol',
F
Whack for the daddy ol',
C **G** **C**
There's whiskey in the jar.

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

[Verse]

C **Am**
I went into my 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 my charges and she filled them out with water,
F **C**
Then sent for Captain Farrel, to be ready for the slaughter.

[Chorus]

[Verse]

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 my pistol for she stole away my rapier,
F **C**
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.

[Chorus]

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,
C
Whack for the daddy ol',
F
Whack for the daddy ol',
C **G** **C**
There's whiskey in the jar.

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]