

Whiskey in the Jar (Traditional) (The Dubliners)

C **Am**
As I was goin' over the far famed Kerry Mountains,
F **C**
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 he were the bold
deceiver!"

(Chorus)

G
Musha ring ruma du ruma 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**
I put it in me 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)

C **Am**
I went up to me 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**
'twas 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 me pistol for she stole away me rapier
F **C**
I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

(Chorus)

C **Am**
Now there's some take delight in the carriages a-
rolling
F **C**
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)

C **Am**
If anyone can aid me 't'is me brother in the army
F **C**
If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney
C **Am**
And if he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' through
Killkenny
F **C**
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than me own a-
sporting Jenny

(Chorus) 2x

