

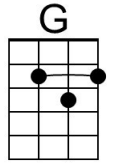
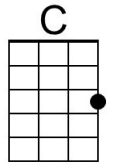


Whiskey in the Jar (Traditional) (C)

Whiskey in the Jar by The Dubliners (C) (1964)

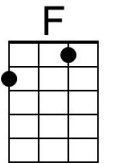
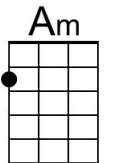
Intro C G | C | C

C Am
As I was goin' over the far famed Kerry Mountains,
F C Am
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'.
C Am
I first produced me pistol and then produced me rapier,
F C Am
Sayin' "Stand and deliver, for he were the bold de-ceiver!"

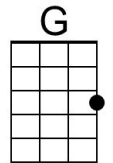
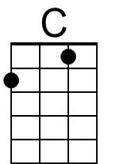


Chorus

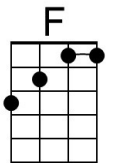
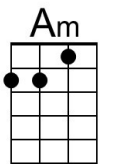
G
Musha ring ruma du ruma da. (**Four Claps**)
C
— Whack fol the daddy O, (**Two Claps**)
Am F
— Whack fol the daddy O, (**One Clap**)
C G C | C
There's whiskey in the jar.



C Am
I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
F C Am
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 Am
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 Am
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 Am
Then sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter. **Chorus**



Whiskey in the Jar (C) – Page 2

C **Am**
'twas early in the morning, just before I rose to travel
F **C** **Am**
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** **Am**
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** **Am**
And others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
C **Am**
But I take delight in the juice of the barley
F **C** **Am**
And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early. **Chorus**

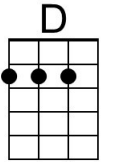
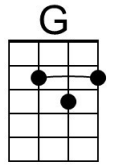
C **Am**
If anyone can aid me 't'is me brother in the army
F **C** **Am**
If I can find his station in Cork or in Kil-larney
C **Am**
And if he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' through Killkenny
F **C** **Am**
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than me own a-sporting Jenny. **Chorus (2x)**

Whiskey in the Jar (Traditional) (G)

[Whiskey in the Jar](#) by The Dubliners (C) (1964)

Intro G D | G | G

G Em
As I was goin' over the far famed Kerry Mountains,
C G Em
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'.
G Em
I first produced me pistol and then produced me rapier,
C G Em
Sayin' "Stand and deliver, for he were the bold de-ceiver!"



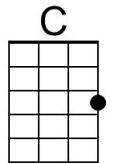
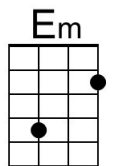
Chorus

D
Musha ring ruma du ruma da. (**Four Claps**)

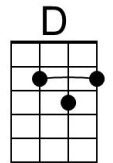
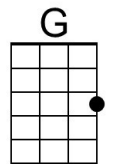
G
— Whack fol the daddy O, (**Two Claps**)

Em C
— Whack fol the daddy O, (**One Clap**)

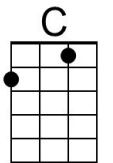
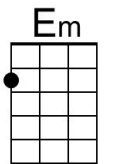
G D G | G
There's whiskey in the jar.



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



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



Whiskey in the Jar (G) – Page 2

G **Em**
'twas early in the morning, just before I rose to travel
C **G** **Em**
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell
G **Em**
I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier
C **G** **Em**
I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken. **Chorus**

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

G **Em**
If anyone can aid me 't'is me brother in the army
C **G** **Em**
If I can find his station in Cork or in Kil-larney
G **Em**
And if he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' through Killkenny
C **G** **Em**
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than me own a-sporting Jenny. **Chorus (2x)**