

Whiskey in the Jar

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

