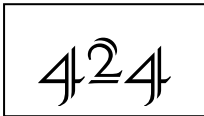


Whiskey in the Jar (Traditional)



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'

Am
I first produced me pistol and then produced me rapier,
F **C**
Sayin' "Stand and deliver, I am the bold deceiver!"

Chorus:

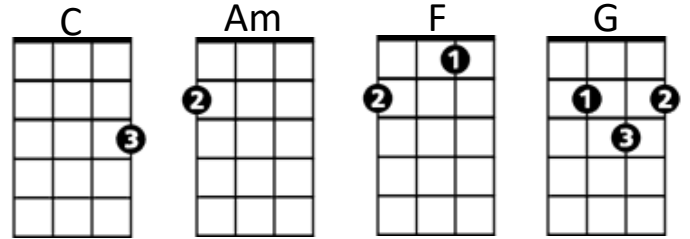
G
Musha rig uma du ruma da (4 claps)
C
Whack fol the daddy O, (2 claps)
F
Whack fol the daddy O, (1 clap)
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar.

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
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 my chamber, all for to take a slumber
F **C**
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder
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

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
Am
But I take delight in the juice of the barley
F **C**
And courting pretty women in the morning bright and early

(Chorus)

C **Am**
If anyone can aid me 'tis me brother in the army
F **C**
If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney
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 my own a-sporting Jenny

(Chorus) 2x

