

Whiskey In The Jar

G **Em**
As I was going over the far famed Kerry mountains,
C **G**
I met with Captain Farrel and his money he was counting.
G **Em**
I first produced me pistol and I then produced me rapier,
C **G**
Saying: 'Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver'.

Chorus:

D
Mush-a ring ama do ama dah

G
Whack fol the daddy-o,

em **C**
Whack fol the daddy-o,

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

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

Chorus: ...

I went into my chamber, all for to take a slumber,
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.
But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them up with water,
And sent for Captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter.

Chorus: ...

'Twas early in the morning just before I rose to travel
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrel
I first produced me pistol for she stolen away me rapier
I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

Chorus: ...

If anyone can aid me, it's my brother in the army,
If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney.
And if he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' in Kilkenny.
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my own mis-sporting Jenny.

Chorus: ... (repeat twice)