

## Whiskey In The Jar

[C] As I was a goin' over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains  
 I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting  
 I [C] first produced my pistol and [Am] then produced my rapier  
 Saying [F] "Stand and deliver" for you [C] are a bold deceiver

### Chorus

Musha [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da (stamp 3 times)

[C] Whack fol the daddy-o. [F] whack fol the daddy-o

There's [C] Whiskey [G7] in the [C] Jar.

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

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

'Twas [C] early in the morning, be[Am]fore I rose to travel  
 Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise Captain Farrell  
 I [C] first produced me pistol for she [Am] stole away me rapier  
 I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken. (**Chorus**)

If [C] anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the army,  
 If [F] I can find his station in [C] Cork or in Killarney.  
 And [C] if he'll come and join me, we'll go [Am] roving in Kilkenny,  
 and I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sporting Jenny. (**Chorus**)

There's [C] some that takes delight in the [Am] carriages a'rolling  
 And [F] others take delight in the [C] hurling and the bowling  
 But me [C] I takes delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,  
 and [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and early.

**Chorus \* 2**

**Ending: on last line "there's whiskey in the jar" 1-2 (stop)**