

Whiskey In The Jar (Traditional)

(C) As I was going over the (Am) far famed Kerry Mountains
I (F) met with Captain Farrel, and his (C) money he was countin'
I first produced my pistol, and (Am) then produced my rapier
Sayin', (F) "Stand and deliver, for you (C) are a bold deceiver"

Chorus Musha (G) ring dum a doo dum a da
(C) Whack for the daddy ol'
(F) Whack for the daddy ol'
There's (C) whiskey (G) in the (C) jar

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

Chorus

(C) I went into my chamber, all (Am) for to take some slumber
I (F) dreamt of gold and jewels, and for (C) sure it was no wonder
But Jenny drew my charges and she (Am) filled them up with water
Then (F) sent for Captain Farrel, to be (C) ready for the slaughter

Chorus

(C) 'Twas early in the morning just be-(Am) fore I rose to travel
Up (F) came a band of footmen, and (C) likewise Captain Farrel
I first produced my pistol for (Am) Jenny stole my rapier
But I (F) couldn't shoot for water, so a (C) prisoner I was taken

Chorus

(C) Now there's some who take delight in the (Am) carriages a-rolling
And (F) others take delight in the (C) hurling and the bowling
But me, I take delight in the (Am) sweet juice of the barley
And (F) courting pretty, fair maids in the (C) morning bright and early

Chorus

(C) If anyone can aid me 'tis my (Am) brother in the army
If (F) I can find his station, be it (C) Cork or in Killarney
And if he'll go with me, we'll go (Am) roving in Kilkenny
And I'm (F) sure he'll treat me better than my (C) old a-sporting Jenny

Chorus x 2

