

Whiskey in the Jar

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

Chorus:

G D
Mush-a ring dum a do dum a da
Em C
Whack fol the daddy-o, Whack fol the daddy-o
C G D G
There's whiskey in the jar

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

(Chorus)

I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder
That Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water
Then sent for captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

(Chorus)

'T was early in the morning, before I rose to travel
Up roams a band of footmen and likewise captain Farrell
I first produced me pistol for she'd stolen away me rapier
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

(Chorus)

If anyone can aid me 't is 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' through Killkenny
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my own a-sporting Jenny

(Chorus)

Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling
And others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
But I take delight in the juice of the barley
And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

(Chorus) X2