

WHISKEY IN THE JAR

A F#m
As I was going over the far fam'd Kerry Mountains,
D A E
I met with Captain Farrel, and his money he was countin',
A F#m
I first produced my pistol, and I then produced my rapier,
D A
Sayin': "Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver"

[Chorus]

E
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,
A
Whack for the daddy ol',
D
Whack for the daddy ol',
A E A
There's whiskey in the jar

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

[Chorus]

A F#m
I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber,
D A E
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder,
A F#m
But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them out with water,
D A
Then sent for Captain Farrel, to be ready for the slaughter

[Chorus]

A F#m
'Twas early in the morning just before I rose to travel,
D A E
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrel,
A F#m
I first produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier,
D A
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

[Chorus]

A F#m
Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling
D A E
and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
A F#m
but I take delight in the juice of the barley
D A
and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]