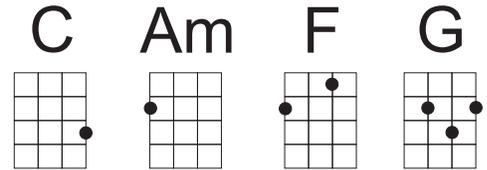


# Whiskey in the Jar

As [C] I was going over the [Am] far fam'd Kerry Mountains  
I [F] met with Captain Farrel, and his [C] money he was [G] countin'  
I [C] first produced my pistol, and I [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



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

Chorus

'Twas [C] early in the morning just be[Am]fore I rose to travel  
Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise, Captain [G] Farrel  
I [C] first produced my pistol for she [Am] stole away my rapier  
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken

Chorus

Now [C] there's some take delight in the [Am] carriages a rolling  
and [F] others take delight in the [C] hurling and the [G] bowling  
but [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley  
and [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and early

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 Kill[G]arney  
And [C] if he'll go with me we'll go [Am] roving in Kilkenny  
And [F] I'm sure he'll treat me better than my [C] old a-sporting Jenny

Chorus