**Whiskey in the Jar**

**C Am**

As I was goin' over the far famed Kerry Mountains,

**F C**

I met with Captain Farrel and his money he was

countin'

**C Am**

I first produced me pistol and then produced me rapier,

**F C**

Sayin' "Stand and deliver, for he were the bold deceiver!"

**Chorus:**

**G**

Musha ring ruma du ruma da

**C**

Whack fol the daddy O,

**F**

Whack fol the daddy O,

**C G C**

There's whiskey in the jar.

**C Am**

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny

**F C**

I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny

**C Am**

She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me

**F C**

But the devil take the women for they never can be easy

**(Chorus)**

**C Am**

I went up to me chamber, all for to take a slumber

**F C**

I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder

**C Am**

But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water

**F C**

Then sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter



Am



F

**BARITONE**

C



G

**(Chorus)**

**C Am**

'twas early in the morning, just before I rose to travel

**F C**

Up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell

**C Am**

I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier

**F C**

I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

**(Chorus)**

**C Am**

Now there's some take delight in the carriages a-rolling

**F C**

And others take delight in the hurling and the bowling

**C Am**

But I take delight in the juice of the barley

**F C**

And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

**(Chorus)**

**C Am**

If anyone can aid me 't’is me brother in the army

**F C**

If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney

**C Am**

And if he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' through Killkenny

**F C**

And I'm sure he'll treat me better than me own a-sporting Jenny

**(Chorus) 2x**

F



C



G



Am