

Whiskey In The Jar

(Traditional)

Intro [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] As I was going over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains

I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting.

I first produced my pistol, and [Am] then produced my rapier.

I said [F] stand and deliver, or the [C] devil he may take you,

Chorus

Musha [G] ring dumma do damma da

[C] Whack for the daddy 'o

[F] Whack for the daddy 'o

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 the women, for they [C] never can be easy

Chorus

[C] I 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 wonder.

But Jenny took my charges and she [Am] filled them up with water,

Then [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

Chorus

[C] It was early in the morning, be- [Am] fore I rose up for travel,

Up [F] comes a band of footman and [C] likewise Captain Farrell.

I 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

[C] If anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the army,

If [F] I can find his station down in [C] Cork or in Killarney.

And if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,

And I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sportling Jenny

Chorus

[C] Now some men take delight in the [Am] carriages a rolling,

[F] But others take delight in the [C] hurley or the bowlin'.

But I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,

And [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and early

Chorus x2 *once*

Miss out