

Whiskey in the Jar

(Trad)

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Intro: [C]/// ///

As [C] I was goin' over the [Am] far fam'd Kerry Mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell, and his [C] money he was 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 Mish-a [G] ring dum a doo dum a da
 [C] Whack for my daddy-o
 [F] Whack for my daddy-o
 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 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 wonder
But [C] Jenny drew my charges and she [Am] filled them out with water
Then [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter

Chorus

'Twas [C] early in the mornin' just be[Am]fore I rose to travel
Up [F] comes a band of footmen, and [C] likewise Captain Farrell
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 rollin'
And [F] others take delight in the [C] hurlin' and the bowlin'
But [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley
And [F] courtin' pretty fair maids in the [C] mornin' 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 Killarney
And [C] if he'll go with me we'll go [Am] rovin' in Kilkenny
And I'm [F] sure he'll treat me better than my [C] old a-sportin' Jenny

Chorus x 2

