

WHISKEY IN THE JAR

Irish Traditional

Intro: 1..2..123 *Play chorus after each verse* (3min)

As [C] I was going over the [Am] far famed Kerry Mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrel, and his [C] money he was counting
I first produced my pistol, and I [Am] then produced my rapier
Saying: [F] Stand and deliver for you [C] are my bold deceiver'

Chorus

Musha [G] ring dum a doo dum a da
[C] Whack fol de daddy o
[F] Whack fol de daddy o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar.

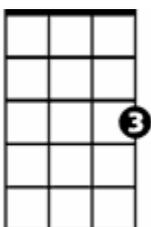
I counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny
I [F] put it in my pocket, and I [C] took it home to Jenny
She sighed and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me
But the [F] devil takes the women for they [C] never can be easy.

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 dress my charges and she [Am] filled them out with water
Then [F] sent for Captain Farrel, to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

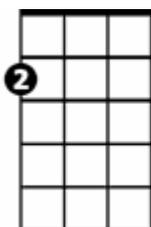
Twas early in the morning just be-[Am] fore I rose to travel
Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise Captain Farrel,
I first produced my pistol for she [Am] stole away my rapier
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

If 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 if he'll go with me we'll go [Am] roving in Kilkenny
And I'm [F] sure he'll treat me better than my [C] darling sporting Jenny.

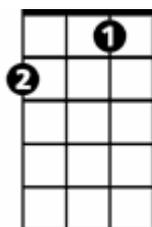
To finish play chorus x2 then [G] [C]



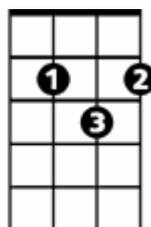
C



Am



F



G