

Whiskey in the Jar

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

As [C] I was a goin' over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting
I [C] first produced my pistol and I [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 [G7] 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] brought 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 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

It was [C] early in the morning, 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 me rapier
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

Chorus

If [C] 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 [C] 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

Now [C] some men take delight in the [Am] carriages a rolling,
But [F] others take delight in the [C] hurley or the bowlin'
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.

Final Chorus

Musha [G] ring dumma do damma da
[C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] whack for the daddy-o
There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar. [G] [C]

