

Whiskey In The Jar. Traditional

Intro: (C) (Am) (F) (C). First 2 lines

As (C)I was going over the (Am)far famed Kerry Mountains
I (F)met with Captain Farrell and his (C)money he was countin'
I first produced my pistol and (Am)then produced my rapier
Saying (F)stand and deliver for you (C)are the bold deceiver

Musha (G)rig um a du rum da
(C)Whack fol the daddy oh
(F)Whack fol the daddy oh
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 me 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 woman for they (C)never can be easy

I (C)went up to me chamber all (Am)for to take a slumber
I (F)dreamt of gold and jewels and (C)sure it was no wonder
But Jenny drew me charges and she (Am)filled them up with water
And (F)sent for Captain Farrell, to be (C)ready for the slaughter

'Twas (C)early in the morning be(Am)fore I rose to travel
Up (F)comes a band of footmen 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

(C)And if anyone can aid me , 'tis my (Am)brother in the army
If (F)I could learn his station in (C)Cork or in Killarney
And if he'd come and join me we'd go (Am)roving through Kilkenny
I'm (F)sure he'd treat me fairer than my (C)own sporting Jenny

(C)There's some take delight in the (Am)carriages a rollin'
(F)Some takes delight in the (C)hurley or the bowlin'
But I take delighting the (Am)juice of the barley
And (F)courting pretty fair maids in the (C)morning bright and early

Chorus x2 (slowing on the last line)