

# Whiskey In The Jar

Key: G

The Dubliners

## Intro

## Instrumental

**C**

(Whack for my daddy-o,

**G D G**

There's whiskey in the jar)

## Verse 1 Mitch slow to moderate speed no drumming

**G**

**Em**

As I was goin over the Cork and Kerry mountains

**C**

**G**

I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was countin

**G**

**Em**

I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier

**C**

**G**

I said: "stand and deliver or I'll send you straight to Satan

## Chorus

**D**

Musha ring dum a doo dum a da

**G**

Whack for my daddy-o

**C**

Whack for my daddy-o

**G D G**

There's whiskey in the jar

## Verse 2 Paul faster pace with base and drums

**G** **Em**  
I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny  
**C** **G**  
I put it in my pocket and I took it home to Jenny  
**G** **Em**  
She sighed and she swore that she would never would deceive me  
**C** **G**  
But the devil take that woman for they never can be easy

### **Chorus**

**D**  
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da  
**G**  
Whack for my daddy-o  
**C**  
Whack for my daddy-o  
**G D G**  
There's whiskey in the jar

### **Verse 3 Mitch**

**G** **Em**  
I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber  
**C** **G D**  
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder  
**G** **Em**  
But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them up with water  
**C** **G**  
Then sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

### **Chorus**

**D**  
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da  
**G**  
Whack for my daddy-o  
**C**  
Whack for my daddy-o  
**G D G**  
There's whiskey in the jar

### **Verse 4 Paul**

**G** **Em**  
Twas early in the morning just before I rose to travel  
**C** **G** **D**  
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrell  
**G** **Em**  
I first produced my pistol, for she stole away my rapier  
**C** **G**  
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

## Chorus

**D**  
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da  
**G**  
Whack for my daddy-o  
**C**  
Whack for my daddy-o  
**G** **D** **G**  
There's whiskey in the jar

## Instrumental Verse and Chorus

### Verse 5 Mitch

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

**D**  
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da  
**G**  
Whack for my daddy-o  
**C**  
Whack for my daddy-o  
**G** **D** **G**  
There's whiskey in the jar

### Verse 6 Paul

**G** **Em**  
Now some take delight in the carriages a rolling  
**C** **G** **D**  
and other take delight in the hurling and bowling  
**G** **Em**  
but I take delight in the juice of the barley  
**C** **G**  
and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

## **Chorus**

**D**  
Musha ring dum a doo dum da  
**G**  
Whack for my daddy-o  
**C**  
Whack for my daddy-o  
**G** **D** **G**  
There's whiskey in the jar.

## **repeat**

**C**  
Whack for my daddy-o  
**G** **D** **G**  
There's whiskey in the jar