

Whiskey In The Jar

Trad

[C //] [Am //] [C //] [Am //]

[C] As I was going over the [Am] Kilgary Mountains,
I [F] met with Captain Farrell, and his [C] money he was countin',
[C] first I drew me pistol, and [Am] than I drew me rapier,
Sayin': [F] "Stand and deliver for I [C] am your bold deceiver"

Chorus: Musha [G7] ringum doorum da,
[C] Whack fol the daddy o,
[F] Whack fol the daddy o
There's [C !] whiskey [G7 !] in the [C //] jar. [Am //] [C //] [Am //]

I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny,
I [F] put it in my pocket, for to [C] take to darlin' Jenny,
She [C] sighed, and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me,
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] always lie so easy

Repeat Chorus

I [C] went into my chamber a-[Am]-fore to take some slumber,
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and of [C] course it was no wonder,
My [C] Jenny drew my charges and she [Am] filled them out with water,
Then [F] sent for Captain Farrell, to get [C] ready for the slaughter.

Repeat Chorus

'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,
[C] First I drew me pistol for she [Am] stole away me rapier,
But I [F] could not shoot the water so a [C] prisoner I was taken,

Repeat Chorus

Now [C] some take delight in [Am] carriages rolling,
But [F] others take delight in the [C] hurlling and the bowling.
But [C louder] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,
And [F] courting pretty maidens in the [C] morning bright and early

Repeat 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,
If [C] he'll go with me we'll go [Am] roving in Kilkenny,
And I'm [F] sure he'll treat me better than me [C] darlin' sportin' Jenny.

Repeat Chorus