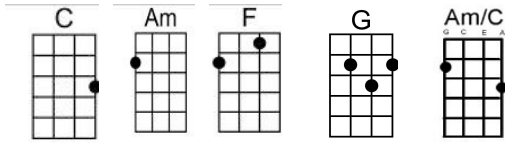


Whiskey In The Jar



Intro:

[C] As I was going over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting.
[C] As I was going over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting.
I first produced my pistol, and [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 [G] in the [C] jar

[C] 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 take the women, for they [C] never can be easy

Chorus

[C] 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 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

[C] It was early in the morning, be- [Am] fore I rose up for travel,
Up [F] comes a band of footman 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.

Chorus

[C] If 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 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

[C] Now some men take delight in the [Am] carriages a rolling,
[F] But others take delight in the [C] hurley or the bowlin'.
But I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,
And [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and early

Chorus

Chorus