

Whiskey in the Jar

C Am
 As I was a goin' over the far famed Kerry mountains
 F C
 I met with captain Farrell and his money he was counting
 Am
 I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier
 F C
 Saying "Stand and deliver" for he were a bold deceiver
 G
 Mush-a ring dumb-a do dumb-a da
 C F
 Wack fall the daddy-o, wack fall the daddy-o
 C G C
 There's whiskey in the jar

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

I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber
 I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure 't was no wonder
 But Jenny blew me charges and she filled them up with water
 Then sent for captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter
 Chorus

And 't was early in the morning, just before I rose to travel
 Up comes a band of footmen and likewise captain Farrell
 I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier
 I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken
 Chorus

There's some take delight in the carriages a rolling
 and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
 but I take delight in the juice of the barley
 and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early
 Chorus

And if anyone can aid me 't is my brother in the army
 If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney
 And if he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' through Killkenney
 And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my own a-sporting Jenny
 Chorus