

WHISKEY IN THE JAR

- C** **Am**
1. As I was going over the far famed Kerry mountains,
F **C**
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting.
C **Am**
I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier,
F **C**
Saying: "Stand and deliver", for you are a bold deceiver.

CHORUS **G**
Musha ree a madurram dah,
C **F**
~ Wack fol me daddy o, ~ Wack fol me daddy o,
C **G** **C**
There's whiskey in the jar.

- C** **Am**
2. I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,
F **C**
I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny.
C **Am**
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me,
F **C**
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy. **CHORUS**

- C** **Am**
3. I went unto my chamber all for to take a slumber,
F **C**
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.
C **Am**
But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water,
F **C**
Then sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter. **CHORUS**

- C** **Am**
4. It was early in the morning just before I rose to travel,
F **C**
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell.
C **Am**
I first produced my pistol for she'd stolen away me rapier,
F **C**
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken. **CHORUS**

- C** **Am**
5. And if anyone can aid me 'tis me brother in the army,
F **C**
If I can find a station in Cork or in Killarney.
C **Am**
And if he'll go with me we'll go roaming in Kilkenny,
F **C**
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my only sporting Jenny. **CHORUSx2**