

## Whiskey In The Jar.      Traditional

Intro: (C) (Am) (F) (C). First 2 lines

As (C)I was going over the (Am)far famed Kerry Mountains  
I (F)met with Captain Farrell and his (C)money he was countin'  
I first produced my pistol and (Am)then produced my rapier  
Saying (F)stand and deliver for you (C)are the bold deceiver

*Musha (G)rig um a du rum da*  
*(C)Whack fol the daddy oh*  
*(F)Whack fol the daddy oh*  
*There's (C)whiskey (G)in the (C)jar*

I (C)counted out his money and it (Am)made a pretty penny  
I (F)put it in me 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 woman for they (C)never can be easy

I (C)went up to me chamber all (Am)for to take a slumber  
I (F)dreamt of gold and jewels and (C)sure it was no wonder  
But Jenny drew me charges and she (Am)filled them up with water  
And (F)sent for Captain Farrell, to be (C)ready for the slaughter

'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  
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

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

(C)There's some take delight in the (Am)carriages a rollin'  
(F)Some takes delight in the (C)hurley or the bowlin'  
But I take delighting the (Am)juice of the barley  
And (F)courting pretty fair maids in the (C)morning bright and early

*Chorus x2 (slowing on the last line)*