

Whiskey in the Jar -by The Dubliners

[D]As I was going over the[Bm,]Cork and Kerry Mountains,
I[G] met with Captain Farrel, and his[D] money he was[G] countin',
I[D] first produced my pistol, and I[Bm] than produced my rapier,
Sayin': [G]"Stand and deliver for you[D] are my bold deceiver".

CHO: Musha[A] ring dum a doo dum a da,
[D]Whack fol de daddy o,
[G]Whack fol de daddy o
There's[D] whiskey in the jar.

I [D]counted out his money and it [Bm]made a pretty penny,
I [G]put it in my pocket, and I [D]took it home to Jenny,
She sighed, and she swore that she [Bm]never would deceive me,
But the [G]devil takes the women for they [D]never can be easy.

I [D]went into my chamber all [Bm]for to take a slumber,
I [G]dreamt of gold and jewels and for [D]sure it was no wonder,
But Jenny drew my charges and she [Bm]filled them out with water,
Then [G]sent for Captain Farrel, to be [D]ready for the slaughter.

Now there's [D]some take delight in the [Bm]carriages a rolling
and [G]others take delight in the [D]hurling and the bowling
but I take delight in the [Bm]juice of the barley
and [G]courting pretty fair maids in the [D]morning bright and early

'Twas early in the morning just before I rose to travel,
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrel,
I first produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier,
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.

If [D]anyone can aid me 'tis my [Bm]brother in the army,
If [G]I can find his station, in [D]Cork or in Killarney,
And if he'll go with me we'll go [Bm]roving in Kilkenny,
And I'm [G]sure he'll treat me better than my [D]darling sporting Jenny.