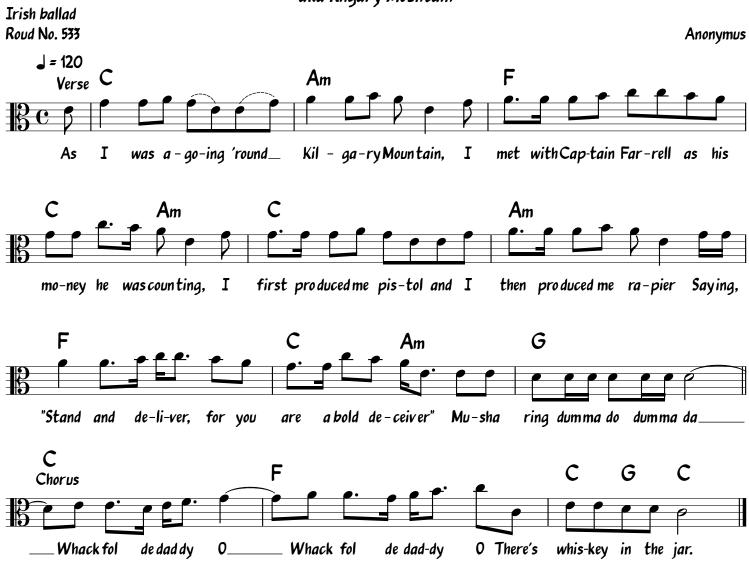
Whiskey in the Jar

aka Kilgary Mountain



As I was going over the far famed Kerry Mountains
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting
I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier
Saying, "Stand and deliver, for you are a bold deceiver"
Musha ring dumma do dumma da

(Chorus:)

Whack fol de daddy-o Whack fol de daddy-o 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
Musha ring dumma do dumma da, etc.

This work (Whiskey in the Jar, by Anonymus), identified by Philip Cranford, is free of known copyright restrictions.

I went up to my chamber all for to take a slumber
I dreamt of golden jewels and for sure it was no wonder
But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water
Then sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter
Musha ring dumma do dumma da, etc.

It was early in the morning just before I rose to travel Up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell I first produced my pistol for she'd stole away my rapier I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken Musha ring dumma do dumma da, etc.

Now some men take delight in the drinking and the roving,
But others take delight in the gambling and the smoking.
But I take delight in the juice of the barley,
And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early
Musha ring dumma do dumma da, etc.

And if anyone can aid me it's my brother in the army
If I can find a station in Cork or in Killarney
And if he'll go with me we'll go roaming in Kilkenny
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my only sporting Jenny
Musha ring dumma do dumma da, etc.