

# Whiskey in the Jar

Traditional Irish

$\text{♩} = 120$

As I was a-walking 'round Kil - ga - ry Mountain I met Colonel Pepper and his mo-ney he was coun-tin'.  
I ratt-led me pis-tols and I drew forth me sa - ber, sayin' "Stand and de - li-ver, for I am the bold de - ceiver." Mu-  
sha ri-gum da rum - da, whack fol the daddy O, whack fol the daddy O, there's whis - ky in the jar.

2. The shining golden coins did look so bright and jolly,  
I took 'em with me home and gave 'em to my Molly;  
she promised and she vowed that she never would deceive me,  
but the devil's in the women and they never can be easy.
3. When I was awakened between six and seven,  
the guards were all around me in numbers odd and even;  
I flew my pistols, but alas, I was mistaken,  
for Molly'd drawn my pistols and a prisoner I was taken.
4. They put me in jail without judge or writin',  
for robbing Colonel Pepper in Kilgarry Mountain,  
but they didn't take my fists so I knocked the sentry down,  
and bid a fond farewell to the jail in Slaigo town.
5. Now, some take delight in fishin' and bowlin',  
and others take delight in their carriages a-rollin',  
but I take delight in the juice of the barley,  
and courtin' pretty girls in the mornin' so early.