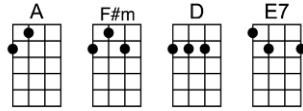


# WHISKEY IN THE JAR

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



**Intro: A (4 measures)**

A F#m  
 As I was goin' over the far, famed Kerry mountains  
 D A  
 I met with Captain Farrell, and his money he was countin'  
 A F#m  
 I first produced me pistol, and I then produced me rapier  
 D A  
 Sayin' "Stand and deliver" for he were a bold deceiver  
 E7 A  
 Mush-a ring dum-do dum-da, whack fall the daddy-o,  
 D A E7 A  
 Whack fall the daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar

A F#m  
 I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny  
 D A  
 I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny  
 A F#m  
 She sighed, and she swore that she never would deceive me  
 D A  
 But the devil take the women, for they never can be easy  
 E7 A  
 Mush-a ring dum-do dum-da, whack fall the daddy-o,  
 D A E7 A  
 Whack fall the daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar

A F#m  
 I went unto me chamber, all for to take a slumber  
 D A  
 I dreamt of gold and jewels, and for sure it was no wonder  
 A F#m  
 But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water  
 D A  
 Then sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter  
 E7 A  
 Mush-a ring dum-do dum-da, whack fall the daddy-o,  
 D A E7 A  
 Whack fall the daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar

**p.2. Whiskey In the Jar**

**A F#m**  
'Twas early in the mornin', just be-fore I rose to travel  
**D A**  
Up comes a band of footmen, and likewise Captain Farrell  
**A F#m**  
I first produced me pistol, for she'd stolen away me rapier  
**D A**  
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken  
**E7 A**  
Mush-a ring dum-do dum-da, whack fall the daddy-o,  
**D A E7 A**  
Whack fall the daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar

**A F#m**  
Now there's some take delight in the carriages a-rollin'  
**D A**  
And others take delight in the hurlin' and the bowlin'  
**A F#m**  
But I take delight in the juice of the barley  
**D A**  
And courtin' pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early  
**E7 A**  
Mush-a ring dum-do dum-da, whack fall the daddy-o,  
**D A E7 A**  
Whack fall the daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar

**A F#m**  
If anyone can aid me, 'tis me brother in the army  
**D A**  
If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney  
**A F#m**  
And if he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' in Kilkenny  
**D A**  
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than me own me sportin' Jenny  
**E7 A**  
Mush-a ring dum-do dum-da, whack fall the daddy-o,  
**D A E7 A**  
Whack fall the daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar

**E7 A**  
Mush-a ring dum-do dum-da, whack fall the daddy-o,  
**D A E7 A**  
Whack fall the daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar