

<p>Whiskey in the Jar [Verse]</p> <p><span>C</span> As I was going over the <span>Am</span> far fam'd Kerry Mountains,</p> <p><span>F</span> <span>G</span> I met with Captain Farrel, and his money he was countin',</p> <p><span>C</span> I first produced my pistol, and I than <span>Am</span> produced my rapier,</p> <p><span>F</span> Sayin': "Stand and deliver for you are a <span>C</span> bold deceiver".</p> <p>[Chorus]</p> <p><span>G</span> Musha ring dum a doo dum a da, <span>C</span> Whack for the daddy ol', <span>F</span> Whack for the daddy ol', <span>C</span> <span>G</span> <span>C</span> There's whiskey in the jar.</p> <p>[Verse]</p> <p><span>C</span> I counted out his money and it made a <span>Am</span> pretty penny,</p> <p><span>F</span> <span>G</span> I put it in my pocket, and I took it home to Jenny,</p> <p><span>C</span> She sighed, and she swore that she never <span>Am</span> would deceive me,</p> <p><span>F</span> But the devil take the women for they <span>C</span> never can be easy.</p> <p>[Chorus]</p> <p>[Verse]</p> <p><span>C</span> I went into my chamber all for to take a <span>Am</span> slumber,</p> <p><span>F</span> <span>G</span> I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure <span>C</span> it was no wonder,</p> <p><span>C</span> But Jenny drew my charges and she filled <span>Am</span> them out with water,</p>	<p><span>F</span> <span>C</span> Then sent for Captain Farrel, to be ready for the slaughter.</p> <p>[Chorus]</p> <p>[Verse]</p> <p><span>C</span> <span>Am</span> 'Twas early in the morning just before I rose to travel,</p> <p><span>F</span> <span>C</span> <span>G</span> Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrel,</p> <p><span>C</span> <span>Am</span> I first produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier,</p> <p><span>F</span> <span>C</span> But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.</p> <p>[Chorus]</p> <p>[Verse]</p> <p><span>C</span> <span>Am</span> Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling</p> <p><span>F</span> <span>C</span> <span>G</span> and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling</p> <p><span>C</span> <span>Am</span> but I take delight in the juice of the barley</p> <p><span>F</span> <span>C</span> and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early</p> <p>[Chorus]</p> <p>[Verse]</p> <p><span>C</span> <span>Am</span> If anyone can aid me 'tis my brother in the army,</p> <p><span>F</span> <span>C</span> <span>G</span> If I can find his station, in Cork or in Killarney,</p> <p><span>C</span> <span>Am</span> And if he'll go with me we'll go roving in Kilkenny,</p> <p><span>F</span> <span>C</span> And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my old a-sporting Jenny.</p> <p>[Chorus] 2X</p>
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