**Whiskey In The Jar**

G Em

As I was goin' over the far famed Kerry mountains,

C G D

I met with Captain Farrel and his money he was countin'

G Em

I first produced me pistol and then produced me rapier,

C G

Sayin' "Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver"

D

Musha rig um du rum da

G

Whack fol the daddy O,

C

Whack fol the daddy O,

G D G

There's whiskey in the jar.

G Em

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny

C G D

I put it in me pocket and I took it home to my Jenny

G Em

She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me

C G

But the devil take the women for they never can be easy

D

Musha rig um du rum da

G

Whack fol the daddy O,

C

Whack fol the daddy O,

G D G

There's whiskey in the jar.

G Em

I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber

C G D

I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure 't was no wonder

G Em

But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water

C G

Then sent for captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

D

Musha rig um du rum da

G

Whack fol the daddy O,

C

Whack fol the daddy O,

G D G

There's whiskey in the jar.

G Em

't was early in the morning, just before I rose to travel

C G D

Up comes a band of footmen and likewise captain Farrell

G Em

I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier

C G

I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

D

Musha rig um du rum da

G

Whack fol the daddy O,

C

Whack fol the daddy O,

G D G

There's whiskey in the jar.

G Em

Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling

C G D

and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling

G Em

but I take delight in the juice of the barley

C G

and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

D

Musha rig um du rum da

G

Whack fol the daddy O,

C

Whack fol the daddy O,

G D G

There's whiskey in the jar.

G Em

If anyone can aid me 't is me brother in the army

C G D

If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney

G Em

And if he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' through Killkenny

C G

And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my own a-sporting Jenny

D

Musha rig um du rum da

G

Whack fol the daddy O,

C

Whack fol the daddy O,

G D G

There's whiskey in the jar.