**Whiskey In The Jar**

***[Mandolin Instrumental over Chorus]***

**C Am**

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

**F C G**

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

**C Am**

I first produced me pistol and then produced me rapier,

**F C**

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

***Chorus:***

**G C**

Musha rig um du rum da, Whack fol the daddy Oh,

**F C G C**

Whack fol the daddy O, There’s whiskey in the jar.

**C Am**

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny

**F C G**

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

**C Am**

She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me

**F C**

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

***[Chorus]***

**C Am**

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

**F C G**

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

**C Am**

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

**F C**

Then sent for captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

***[Chorus]***

**C Am**

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

**F C G**

Up comes a band of footmen and likewise captain Farrell

**C Am**

I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier

**F C**

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

***Chorus:***

**G C**

Musha rig um du rum da, Whack fol the daddy Oh,

**F C G C**

Whack fol the daddy O, There’s whiskey in the jar.

**[Mandolin Instrumental over Verse]**

**[Chorus]**

**C Am**

If anyone can aid me 'tis me brother in the army

**F C G**

If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney

**C Am**

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

**F C**

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

**[Chorus x2]**