

Whiskey in the jar

Strophe 1:

G **Em**
As I was going over - The Cork and
Kerry mountains
C **G**
I saw Captain Farrell - And his money
he was counting
G **Em**
I first produced my pistol - And then
produced my rapier
C **G**
I said "Stand and deliver - Or the
devil he may take you"

Refrain:

D
Musha rain dum-a-do dum-a-da
G
Whack for my daddy-o
C
Whack for my daddy-o
G
There`s Whiskey in the jar, o

Strophe 2:

G **Em**
I took all of his money - And it was
a pretty penny
C **G**
I took all of his money and - I
brought it home to Molly
G **Em**
She swore that she loved me - No
Never would she leave me
C **G**
But the devil take that woman - For
you know she tricked me easy

Refrain:

D
Musha rain dum-a-do dum-a-da
G
Whack for my daddy-o
C
Whack for my daddy-o
G
There`s Whiskey in the jar, o

Strophe 3:

G **Em**
Being drunk and weary - I went to
Molly`s chamber
C **G**
Taking my Molly with me - But I never
knew the danger
G **Em**
For about six or maybe seven - In
walked Captain Farrell
C **G**
I jumped up, fired my pistols - And I
shot him with both barrels

Refrain:

D
Musha rain dum-a-do dum-a-da
G
Whack for my daddy-o
C
Whack for my daddy-o
G
There`s Whiskey in the jar, o

Strophe 4:

G **Em**
Now some men like the fishing - And
some men like fowling
C **G**
And some men like to hear, - To hear
the cannonball a-roaring
G **Em**
Me - I like sleeping - Especially in
my Molly`s chamber
C **G**
But here I am in prison, - Here I am
with a ball and chain, yeah