

# WHISKEY IN THE JAR

(THIN LIZZY)

1. As I was going over the Kilmakenny mountain,  
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'.  
I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier.  
Saying, stand and deliver for I am my bold deceiver.  
Musha riggedum diggedum dah, whack fol di daddy-o,  
whack fol di daddy-o. There's whiskey in the jar.

2. He counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,  
I put it in my pockets and I gave it to my Jenny.  
She sighed and she swore that she would never betray me,  
but the devil take the woman for they never can be easy.  
Musha riggedum diggedum dah, whack fol di daddy-o,  
whack fol di daddy-o. There's whiskey in the jar.

3. I went into my chamber, oh, for to take a slumber,  
I dreamt of gold and jewels and sure it was no wonder,  
for Jenny drew my charges and she filled them up with water,  
and she sent to Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter.  
Musha riggedum diggedum dah, whack fol di daddy-o,  
whack fol di daddy-o. There's whiskey in the jar.

4. 'T was early in the morning before I rose to travel,  
up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell,  
I then produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier,  
but I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken.  
Musha riggedum diggedum dah, whack fol di daddy-o,  
whack fol di daddy-o. There's whiskey in the jar.