## 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"	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	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	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
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