

Whiskey In a Jar

Intro | C /// | Am / / / | F / / / | C / Am / |
| F /// | C / Am / | F / / / | C / Am / |
| G7 /// | C / C7 / | F / F7 / | C G7 C / | ²/₄ C / |

Verse 1 **As I was a-goin'** over Gilgarra mountains
I met Colonel Pepper and his money he was counting
I drew forth my pistol and I rattled my saber
Saying "stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver"

Chrous Musha ringum duram da
Whack fol de daddy-o, Whack fol de daddy-o, There's whiskey in the jar

Verse 2 **The shining yellow coins** did sure look bright and jolly
I took the money home and I gave it to my Molly
She promised and she vowed that she never would deceive me
But the devil's in the women for they never can be easy

Chrous Musha ringum duram da
Whack fol de daddy-o, Whack fol de daddy-o, There's whiskey in the jar

Lead

Verse 3 **When I awoke between the hours** of six and seven
Guards were standing 'round me in numbers odd and even
I flew to my pistols, but alas I was mistaken
I fired off my pistols and a prisoner was taken

Chrous Musha ringum duram da
Whack fol de daddy-o, Whack fol de daddy-o, There's whiskey in the jar

Verse 4 **They put me in jail** without a judge or jury
For robbing Colonel Pepper in the morning so early
They didn't take my fist so I knocked down the sentry
And I bid a long farewell to that cold penitentiary

Chrous Musha ringum duram da
Whack fol de daddy-o, Whack fol de daddy-o, There's whiskey in the jar

Lead

Verse 5 **Some take delight in** fishing and bowling
Others take delight in carriage a-rollin'
I take delight in the juice of the barley
Courting pretty women in the morning so early

Chrous Musha ringum duram da
Whack fol de daddy-o, Whack fol de daddy-o, There's whiskey in the jar