

Whiskey In The Jar 3.0

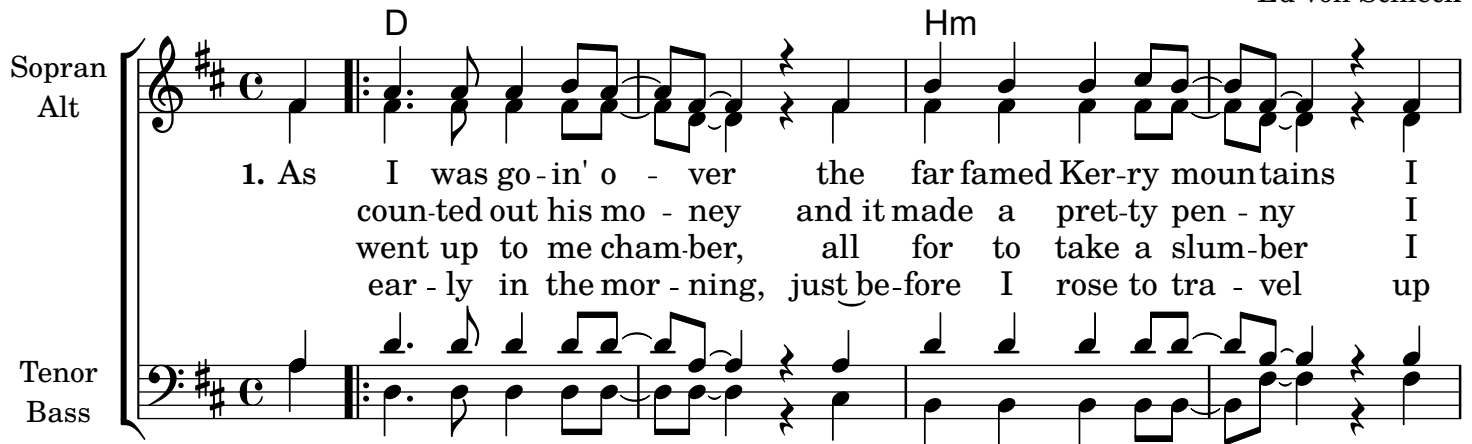
Irish Folk

Ed von Schleck

Sopran
Alt

1. As I was go-in' o - ver the far famed Ker-ry mountains I
counted out his mo - ney and it made a pret-ty pen - ny I
went up to me cham-ber, all for to take a slum-ber I
ear - ly in the mor - ning, just be-fore I rose to tra - vel up

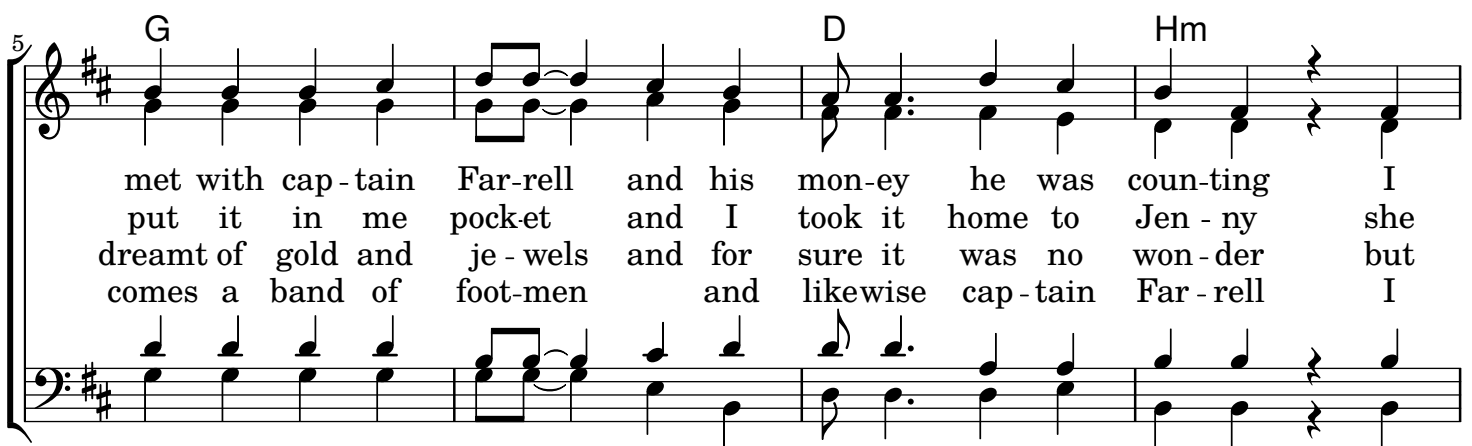
Tenor
Bass



5

G D Hm

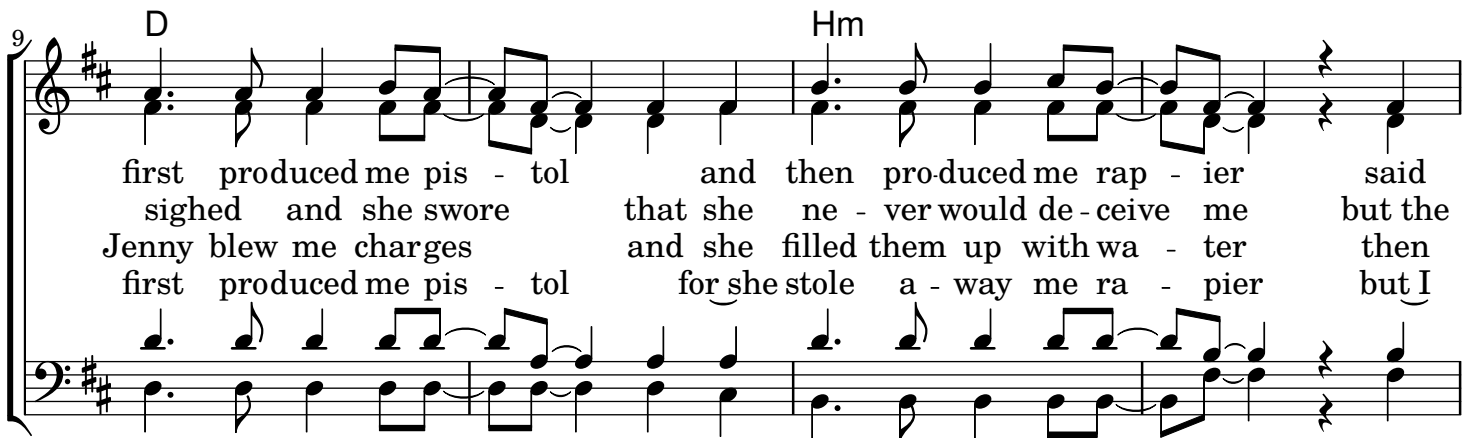
met with cap-tain Far-rell and his mon-ey he was coun-ting I
put it in me pock-et and I took it home to Jen - ny she
dreamt of gold and je - wels and for sure it was no won-der but
comes a band of foot-men and likewise cap-tain Far - rell I



9

D Hm

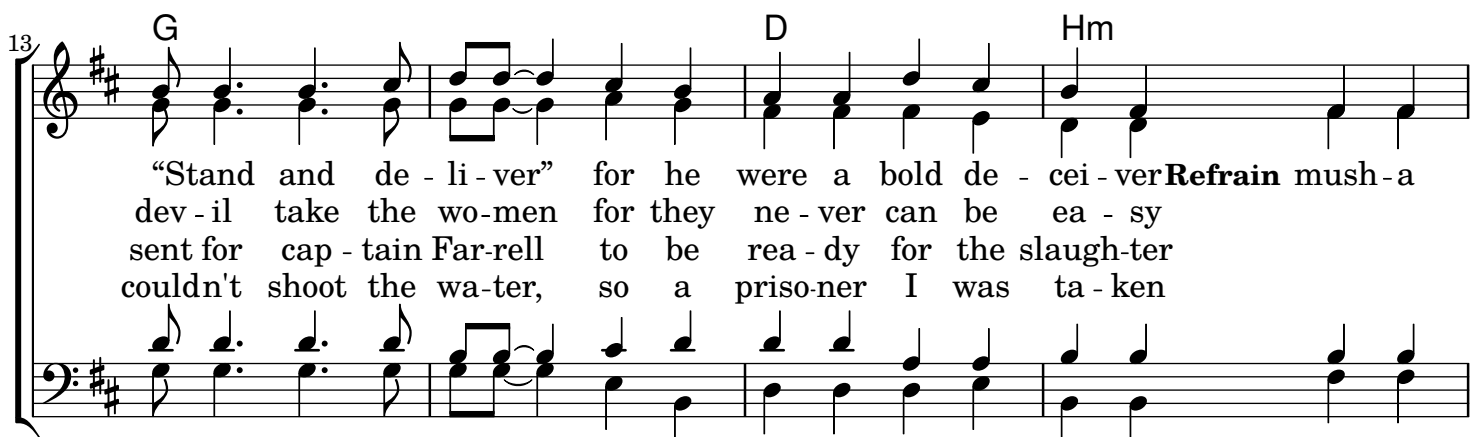
first produced me pis - tol and then pro-duced me rap - ier said
sighed and she swore that she ne - ver would de-ceive me but the
Jenny blew me charges and she filled them up with wa - ter then
first produced me pis - tol for she stole a - way me ra - pier but I



13

G D Hm

"Stand and de - li - ver" for he were a bold de - cei - ver **Refrain** mush-a
dev-il take the wo-men for they ne - ver can be ea - sy
sent for cap - tain Far-rell to be rea - dy for the slaugh-ter
couldn't shoot the wa-ter, so a priso-ner I was ta - ken



17

A D D⁷

ring duma do duma da. wack fall the dad-dy - o,

21

G D A D 1-3 D 4 D

wack fall the daddy - o there's whiskey in the jar oh 2. I jar oh
3. I
4. It was