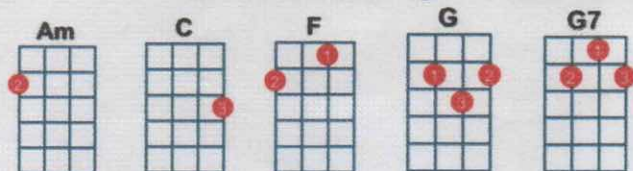


# Whiskey In The Jar - Traditional



**Intro:** [C] counting 1 and 2 and 3 and 4

[C] As I was a goin' over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains  
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was [Am] counting  
I [C] first produced my pistol and I [Am] then produced my rapier  
Said [F] "Stand and deliver" for you [C] are my bold de-[Am]ceiver

## Chorus

Musha [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da  
[C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] whack for the daddy-o  
There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny  
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] brought it home to [Am] Jenny  
She [C] said and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me  
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be [Am] easy

## Chorus

I [C] went into my chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber  
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no [Am] wonder  
But [C] Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water  
Then [F] sent for captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the [Am] slaughter.

## Chorus

It was [C] early in the morning, just be[Am]fore I rose to travel  
The [F] guards were all around me and [C] likewise Captain [Am] Farrell  
I [C] first produced me pistol for she [Am] stole away me rapier  
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was [Am] taken.

## Chorus

If [C] anyone can aid me, it's my [Am] brother in the army,  
If [F] I can find his station in [C] Cork or in Kill-[Am]arney.  
And [C] if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,  
and I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sporting [Am]  
Jenny.

## Chorus

Now [C] some men take delight in the [Am] drinking and the roving,  
But [F] others take delight in the [C] gambling and the [Am] smoking.  
But [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,  
and [F] courting pretty Jenny in the [C] morning bright and [Am] early.

**Outro:** Chorus x 2