

## Whiskey In The Jar

G Em  
As I was going over the far famed Kerry mountains,

C G Em  
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting.

G Em  
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier,

C G  
Saying "Stand and deliver for I am a bold deceiver".

Chorus:

D  
With me ring am a do ama dah

G  
Whack fol the daddy o,

C  
Whack fol the daddy o,

G D G  
There's whiskey in the jar.

He counted out his money and it made a pretty penny  
I put it in my pocket and I gave it to my Jenny  
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me  
But the devil's in the women for they never can be easy

I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber,  
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.  
But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them up with water,  
She sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter.

'Twas 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

If anyone can aid me, it's my brother in the army,  
If I but knew his station be it Cork or in Killarney.  
And if he'd come and join me, we'd go roving in Kilkenny.  
I swear he'd treat me fairer than my darling sporting Jenny.