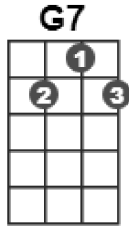
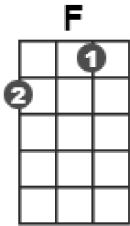
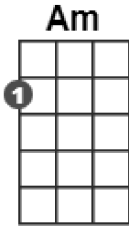
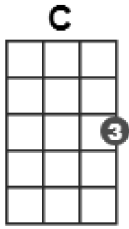


Whiskey in the Jar

Irish



Verse 1

As ^[C] I was going over the ^[Am] Kilgarry mountains
 I ^[F] met with captain Farrell and his ^[C] money he was counting,
 I ^[C] first produced my pistol and ^[Am] then produced my rapier,
 Saying ^[F] "Stand and deliver for you ^[C] are my bold deceiver."

Chorus:

Mush a ^[G7] rig um durum da!
 Whack fol the daddy oh! ^[F] Whack fol the daddy oh!
 There's ^[C] whiskey in the ^[G7] jar. ^[C]

Verse 2

He ^[C] counted out his money and it ^[Am] was a pretty penny
 I ^[F] put it in my pocket and I ^[C] took it home to Jenny,
 She ^[C] sighed and she swore that ^[Am] never would she leave me,
 But the ^[F] devil take the women for they ^[C] never can be easy.

Repeat Chorus

Verse 3

I ^[C] went in to my chamber all ^[Am] for to take a slumber,
 I ^[F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for ^[C] sure it was no wonder,
 For ^[C] Jenny drew my charges and then ^[Am] filled them up with water,

And she ^[F] sent for Captain Farrell to be ^[C] ready for the slaughter.

Repeat Chorus

Verse 4

'Twas ^[C] early in the morning be-fore I rose to travel,
^[F] Up crept a band of footmen and sure ^[C] with them Captain Farrell,
^[C] I then produced my pistol for she ^[Am] stole away my rapier,
^[F] But I couldn't shoot the water so a ^[C] prisoner I was taken.

Repeat Chorus

Verse 5

If ^[C] anyone can help me it's my ^[Am] brother in the army,
^[F] If I could learn his station be it ^[C] Cork or in Killarney,
^[C] And if he'd come and join me we'd go ^[Am] roving in Kilkenny,
^[F] I know he'd treat me fairer than me ^[C] darling sporting Jenny.

Repeat Chorus

Verse 6

There's ^[C] some takes delight in the ^[Am] carriages and rollin',
^[F] and some takes delight in the ^[C] Hurley or the Bollin'.
^[C] But I takes delight in the ^[Am] juice of the barley,
^[F] and ^[C] courtin' pretty maids in the mornin', oh so early.

Repeat Chorus