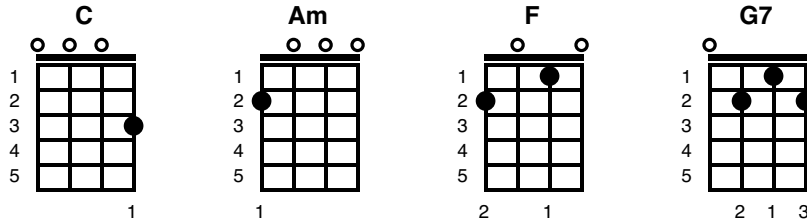


Whiskey in the Jar

Key of C



Verse 1:

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

Chorus:

G7
Mush a ring da-dur-rum da!
C **F**
Whack fol the daddy oh! Whack fol the daddy oh!
C **G7** **C**
There's whiskey in the jar.

Verse 2:

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

Chorus:

G7
Mush a ring da-dur-rum da!
C **F**
Whack fol the daddy oh! Whack fol the daddy oh!
C **G7** **C**
There's whiskey in the jar.

Verse 3:

C **Am**
I went in to my chamber for to take a slumber,
F **C**
I dreamt of gold and jewels and sure it was no wonder,
C **Am**
For Jenny drew my charges and then filled them up with water,
F **C**
And she sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter.

Chorus:

G7
Mush a ring da-dur-rum da!
C **F**
Whack fol the daddy oh! Whack fol the daddy oh!
C **G7** **C**
There's whiskey in the jar.

Verse 4:

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

Chorus:

G7
Mush a ring da-dur-rum da!

C F
Whack fol the daddy oh! Whack fol the daddy oh!
C G7 C ///
There's whiskey in the jar