

Whiskey In The Jar – The Dubliners

Intro:[C] [Am] [F] [C] 1st two lines

As [C] I was going over the [Am] far fam'd Kerry mountains,
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was [Am] countin',
I [C] first produced my pistol, and I [Am] then produced my rapier,
Sayin' [F] "stand and deliver for you [C] are a bold deceiver."

Chorus

Musha [G] ring dum a doo dum a da
[C] Whack fol the daddy ol'
[F] Whack for the daddy ol'
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

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

Chorus

Musha [G] ring dum a doo dum a da
[C] Whack fol the daddy ol'
[F] Whack for the daddy ol'
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

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

Chorus

Musha [G] ring dum a doo dum a da
[C] Whack fol the daddy ol'
[F] Whack for the daddy ol'
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

'Twas [C] early in the morning just be-[Am]-fore I rose to travel,
Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise, Captain [Am] Farrell,
I [C] first produce my pistol, for she [Am] stole away my rapier,
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

Chorus

Musha [G] ring dum a doo dum a da
[C] Whack fol the daddy ol'
[F] Whack for the daddy ol'
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

Now there's [C] some takes delight in the [Am] carriages a rollin',
and [F] others take delight in the [C] hurlin' and the [Am] bowlin',
But [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,
And [F] courtin' pretty fair maids in the [C] mornin' bright and early.

Chorus

Musha [G] ring dum a doo dum a da
[C] Whack fol the daddy ol'
[F] Whack for the daddy ol'
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

If [C] anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the army,
If [F] I can find his station, in [C] Cork or in [Am] Killarney,
And [C] if he'll go with me we'll go [Am] roving in Kilkenny,
And I'm [F] sure he'll treat me better than my [C] darling sporting Jenny.

Chorus

Musha [G] ring dum a doo dum a da
[C] Whack fol the daddy ol'
[F] Whack for the daddy ol'
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

Chorus x