

Whiskey in the Jar – The Dubliners

C Am
1. As I was going over the far fam'd Kerry Mountains,
2. I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,
3. I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber,
4. 'Twas early in the morning just before I rose to travel,
5. Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling
6. If anyone can aid me 'tis my brother in the army,

F C Am
1. I met with Captain Farrel, and his money he was countin',
2. I put it in my pocket, and I took it home to Jenny,
3. I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder,
4. Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrel,
5. and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
6. If I can find his station, in Cork or in Killarney,

C Am
1. I first produced my pistol, and I then produced my rapier,
2. She sighed, and she swore that she never would deceive me,
3. But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them out with water,
4. I first produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier,
5. but I take delight in the juice of the barley
6. And if he'll go with me we'll go roving in Kilkenny,

F C
1. Sayin': "Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver".
2. But the devil take the women for they never can be easy.
3. Then sent for Captain Farrel, to be ready for the slaughter.
4. But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.
5. and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early
6. And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my darling sporting Jenny.

Chorus:

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,

C
Whack for the daddy ol',

F
Whack for the daddy ol',

C G C
There's whiskey in the jar.