

Whiskey In The Jar Traditional

As [C] I was going over the [Am] Cork and Kerry 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

Well-ah [G7] ring dumma doo dumma dah <tap tap tap>
[Am] Whack for the daddy-o [F] Whack for the daddy-o
There's [C] ↓↓ whiskey [G7] ↓↓ in the [C] jar [C]

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

'Twas [C] early in the morning be-[Am]fore I rose to travel
Up [F] crept a band of footmen and sure [C] with them Captain Farrell
I [C] then produced 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

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

CHORUS

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

FINAL CHORUS

Well-ah [G7] ring dumma doo dumma dah <tap tap tap>
[Am] Whack for the daddy-o [F] Whack for the daddy-o
There's [C] ↓↓ whiskey [G7] ↓↓ in the [C] ↓ jar

