

Whiskey in the jar

[C] As I was going over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting
I first produced my pistol, and [Am] then produced my rapier
Sayin', [F] "Stand and deliver, or the [C] devil he will take you"

Chorus

Musha [G] ring dumma doo dumma da, [C] whack for the daddy oh
[F] Whack for the daddy oh, there's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar

I counted out his money, and it [Am] made a pretty penny
I [F] put it in my pocket and I [C] brought it home to Jenny
She said 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

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

Chorus

It was early in the morning, be[Am]fore I rose to travel
The [F] guards were all around me and [C] there was Captain Farrell
I first produced my pistol, but a[Am]las I was mistaken
For I [F] couldn't shoot with water so a [C] prisoner I was taken

Chorus

If anyone can aid me, it's my [Am] brother in the army
If [F] I can find his station in [C] Cork or in Killarney
And if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny
And I [F] swear he'll treat me better than my [C] pretty darling Jenny

Chorus

Now some men take delight in the [Am] drinking and the roving
But [F] others take delight in the [C] gambling and the smoking
But I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley
And [F] courting pretty Jenny in the [C] morning bright and early

Chorus