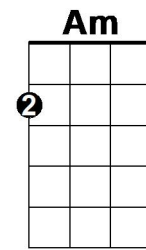


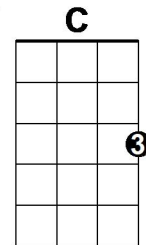
Whiskey In The Jar – The Dubliners

Intro: C /

C Am
As I was a goin' over the far-famed Kerry mountains
F C Am
I met with captain Farrell and his money he was counting
C Am
I first produced me pistol and I then produced me rapier
F C Am
Saying, "Stand and deliver", for he were a bold de-ceiver



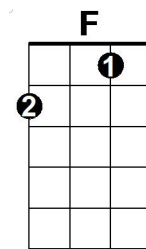
G
Mush-a ring dumb-a do dumb-a da
C F
Whack fall the daddy-o, whack fall the daddy-o
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar



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

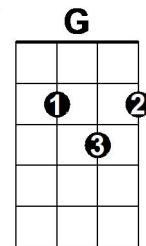
CHORUS

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



CHORUS

C Am
'Twas early in the morning, be-fore I rose to travel
F C Am
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise captain Farrell
C Am
I first produced me pistol for she'd stolen away my rapier
F C Am
I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken



CHORUS

C Am
If anyone can aid me 'tis my brother in the army
F C Am
If I can find his station in Cork or in Kill-arney
C Am
And if he'll go with me, we'll go roamin' through Kilkenney
F C Am
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my own me sportin' Jenny

CHORUS

C Am
There's some take delight in the carriages a rollin'
F C Am
And others take delight in the hurly and the bowling
C Am
But I take delight in the juice of the barley
F C Am
And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

CHORUS X2 (slowing on the last line)

C G C
There's whiskey in the jar

