

Whiskey In The Jar 3
Dubliners

Capo II*

C Am
As I was going over the far famed Kerry mountains,
F C
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was count'n.
Am
I first produced me pistol, and then produced me rapier,
F C
Saying stand and deliver for you are the bold deceiver.

G
Musha rig um du rum da
C
Whack fol the daddy o
F
Whack fol 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
I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny.
Am
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me,
F C
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy.

G
Musha rig um du rum da
C
Whack fol the daddy o
F
Whack fol the daddy o
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar

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

G
Musha rig um du rum da
C
Whack fol the daddy o
F
Whack fol the daddy o
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar

C Am
'Twas early in the morning before I rose to travel,
F C
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell;
Am
I first produce my pistol, for she stole away my rapier
F C

But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.

G
Musha rig um du rum da
C
Whack fol the daddy o
F
Whack fol the daddy o
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar

C Am
And if anyone can aid me, 'tis my brother in the army,
F C
If I could learn his station in Cork or in Killarney.
Am
And if he'd come and join me we'd go roving through Kilkenny,
F C
I'm sure he'd treat me fairer than my own sporting Jenny.

G
Musha rig um du rum da
C
Whack fol the daddy o
F
Whack fol the daddy o
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar

C Am
There's some takes delight in the carriages a rolling,
F C
Some takes delight in the hurley or the bowlin'.
Am
But I takes delight in the juice of the barley,
F C
And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early.

G
Musha rig um du rum da
C
Whack fol the daddy o
F
Whack fol the daddy o
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar

* Alternate:

Open

C = D
Am = Bm
F = G
G = A