

Whiskey In The Jar 2

Dubliners

Verse

C Am
 As I was going over the cork and Kerry mountains,
 F C
 I met with Captain Farrel and his money he was counting.
 Am
 I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier,
 F C
 Saying 'Stand and deliver for you are my bold deceiver'.

Chorus

G
 Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
 C
 Whack fol the daddy o,
 F
 Whack fol the daddy o,
 C G C
 There's whiskey in the jar.

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

C Am
 'Twas early in the morning, just before I rose to travel
 F C
 Up comes a band of troopers likewise Captain Farrel
 Am
 I then produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier
 F C
 But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

Chorus:

C Am
 Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling
 F C
 and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
 Am
 but I take delight in the juice of the barley
 F C
 and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

Chorus:

C Am
 If anyone can help me, it's my brother in the army,
 F C

If I can find his station be it Cork or in Killarney.

And if he'd come and join me, we'd go roving in Kilkenny.

And i'm sure he'll treat me better than my own a-sporting Jenny.

Chorus: (repeat twice)