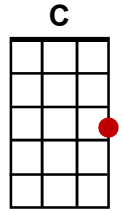


Whiskey In The Jar

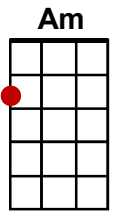
(Traditional)

INTRO: C (x4)

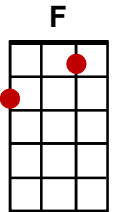
C
As I was going over, **Am**
the Cork and Kerry mountains,
F
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting,
C
Am
I first produced my pistol, and then I drew my sabre, saying
F
"Stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver".



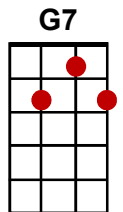
CHORUS: **G7**↓ [Stop] a-durum-a-da, **G7**↓↓↓ **C**↓
C
Wack fol the daddy oh, **F**
wack fol the daddy oh,
C **G7** **C** **C**
There's whiskey in the jar.



C
I took all of his money and it made a pretty penny
F
I put it in my pocket and gave it to my Jenny,
Am
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me,
F **C**
But the devil take that woman for she lied to me so easy.



CHORUS:
C
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 and she filled them up with water
F **C**
Then sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter.

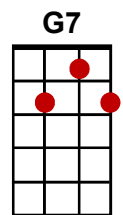
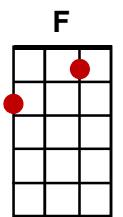
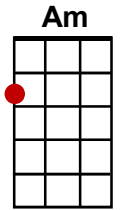
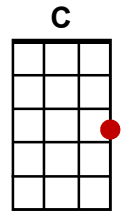


CHORUS: **G7**↓ [Stop] a-durum-a-da, **G7**↓↓↓ **C**↓
C
Wack fol the daddy oh, **F**
wack fol the daddy oh,
C **G7** **C** **C**
There's whiskey in the jar.



Whiskey In The Jar (Cont'd)

C Am
 'Twas early in the morning, before I rose to travel,
F C
 Up came a band of footmen, and likewise Captain Farrell,
C Am
 I then produced my pistol, for she had stole my sabre,
F C
 But I could not shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken.



G7↓ [Stop] G7↓↓↓↓ C↓
CHORUS: Mush-a-ringum a-durum-a-da,
C F
 Wack fol the daddy oh, wack fol the daddy oh,
C G7 C C
 There's whiskey in the jar.

C Am
 Now if anyone can aid me, it's my brother in the army,
F C
 If I could learn his station, be it Cork or in Killarny,
Am
 And if he'd come and join me, we'd go roving in Kilkenny
F C
 And I swear he'd treat me fairer than my darling, sporting Jenny.

CHORUS:

C Am
 There's some that take delight in their sporting and their bowling,
F C
 Others take delight in their carriages a-rolling,
Am
 But I take delight in the juice of the barley,
F C
 And courting pretty women in the morning, bright and early.

G7↓ [Stop] G7↓↓↓↓ C↓
CHORUS: Mush-a-ringum a-durum-a-da,
C F
 Wack fol the daddy oh, wack fol the daddy oh,
C G7 C
 There's whiskey in the jar.
G7↓ [Stop] G7↓↓↓↓ C↓
 Mush-a-ringum a-durum-a-da,
C F
 Wack fol the daddy oh, wack fol the daddy oh,
C G7 C↓ G7↓ C↓
 There's whiskey in the jar.