

"Whisky in the Jar"

-traditional Irish

D **Bm**
As I was going over the Kilmagenny mountain
G **D** **A7**
I met with captain Farrell and his money he was counting.
D **Bm**
I first produced my pistol, and then produced my rapier.
G **D** **A7**
Said stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver,

G **A7**
musha ring dumma do damma da
D
whack for the daddy 'ol
G
whack for the daddy 'ol
D **A7** **D**
there's whiskey in the jar

D **Bm**
I counted out his money, and it made a pretty penny.
G **D** **A7**
I put it in my pocket and I brought it home to Jenny.
D **Bm**
She said and she swore, that she never would deceive
me,
G **D** **A7**
but the devil take the women, for they never can be easy

Chorus

D **Bm**
I went into my chamber, for to take a slumber,
G **D** **A7**
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.
D **Bm**
But Jenny took my charges and she filled them up with
water,
G **D** **A7**
and send for captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter.

Chorus

D **Bm**
It was early in the morning, before I rose to travel,
G **D** **A7**
the guards were all around me and likewise captain Farrel.
D **Bm**
I first produced my pistol, for she stole away my rapier,
G **D** **A7**
but I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken.

Chorus

D **Bm**
If anyone can aid me, it's my brother in the army,
G **D** **A7**
if I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney.
D **Bm**
And if he'll come and save me, we'll go roving near Kilkenny,
G **D**
and I swear he'll treat me better than me darling sportling
A7
Jenny

Chorus

D **Bm**
Now some men take delight in the drinking and the roving,
G **D** **A7**
but others take delight in the gambling and the smoking.
D **Bm**
But I take delight in the juice of the barley,
G **D** **A7**
and courting pretty Jenny in the morning bright and early

Chorus