



13 - WHISKEY IN THE JAR

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(Traditional)

C **am**
As I was going over the far famed Kerry mountains
F **C**
I met with captain Farrell and his money he was counting.
am
I first produced my pistol, and then produced my rapier.
F **C**
Said stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver,

G
musha ring dumma do damma da
C
whack for the daddy 'ol
F
whack for the daddy 'ol
C G C
there's whiskey in the jar

Well he counted out his money, and it made a pretty penny.
I put it in my pocket and I took it home to Jenny.
She sighed and she swore, that she never would betray me,
but the devil take the women, for they never can be easy

musha ring dumma...

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

musha ring dumma...

It was early in the morning, long before I rose to travel,
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise captain Farrel.
I first produced my pistol, for she stole away my rapier,
But I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken.

musha ring dumma...

Strophe Instrumental

musha ring dumma...

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

musha ring dumma...

Now some men take delight in the drinking and the roving,
But others take delight in the gambling and the smoking.
But I take delight in the juice of the barley,
And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early