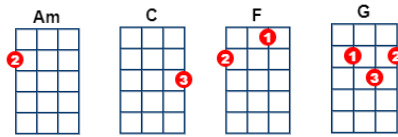


Whiskey in the Jar (Irish folk song)



(Intro as chorus) [G], [C], [F], [C] [G] [C]

[C] As I was going over the far [Am] famed Kerry Mountains,

[F] I met with Captain Farrell, and his [C] money he was counting,

[C] I first produced my pistol, and I [Am] then produced my rapier,

Saying [F] "Stand and deliver for I [C] am the bold deceiver".

[G] Musha-ring dum-a-doo dum-a-dah, [Clap,clap,clap,clap]

[C] Whack for the daddio [Clap,clap]

[F] Whack for the daddio

[C] There's whiskey [G] in the [C] jar.

[C] I counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny,

I [F] put it in my pocket, and I [C] took it home to Jenny,

[C] She sighed, and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me,

But [F] the Devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy.

(Chorus:-)

[C] I went into my chamber [Am] for to take a slumber,

I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder,

[C] But Jenny took my charges and she [Am] filled them out with water,

Then [F] sent for Captain Farrell, to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

(Chorus:-)

[C] 'Twas early in the morning [Am] before I rose to travel,

Up [F] come a band of footmen and [C] likewise, Captain Farrell,

[C] I first produced my pistol for she [Am] stole away my rapier,

But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

(Chorus:-)

If [C] anyone can aid me, it's my [Am] brother in the army,

If [F] I can find his station in [C] Cork or in Kill[Am]arney.

And [C] if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,

and I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sporting [Am] Jenny.

(Chorus:-)

Now [C] some men take delight in the [Am] drinking and the roving,

But [F] others take delight in the [C] gambling and the [Am] smoking.

But [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,

and [F] courting pretty Jenny in the [C] morning bright and [Am] early.

(Chorus twice)