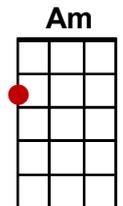
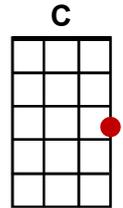


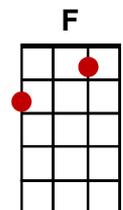
Whiskey In The Jar

(Traditional)

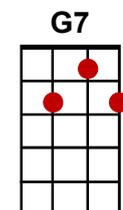
1. **C** **Am**
 As I was going over the Cork and Kerry mountains,
F **C**
 I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting,
Am
 I first produced my pistol and then I drew my sabre, saying
F **C**
 "Stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver"



- Chorus:** **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** **C**
 There's whiskey in the jar



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



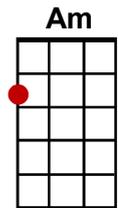
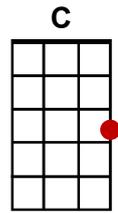
- Chorus:**
3. **C** **Am**
 I went into my chamber, all for to take a slumber,
F **C**
 I dreamt of gold and jewels, and for sure it was no wonder,
Am
 But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them up with water
F **C**
 And she sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter.

Chorus:

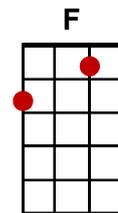


Whiskey In The Jar (Cont'd)

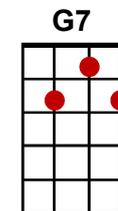
4. 'Twas early in the morning, before I rose to travel,
 Up came a band of footmen, and likewise Captain Farrell,
 I then produced my pistol, for she had stole my sabre
 But I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken.



Chorus: Mush-a-ringum a-durum-a-da,
 Wack fol the daddy oh, wack fol the daddy oh,
 There's whiskey in the jar



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



Chorus: Mush-a-ringum a-durum-a-da,
 Wack fol the daddy oh, wack fol the daddy oh,
 There's whiskey in the jar
 Mush-a-ringum a-durum-a-da,
 Wack fol the daddy oh, wack fol the daddy oh,
 There's whiskey in the jar