

## Whisky in the Jar (Traditional)

As [C] I was going over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains  
I [F] met with captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting,  
I [C] first produced my pistol and [Am] then produced my rapier,  
Saying [F] "Stand and deliver for you [C] are my bold deceiver."

### Chorus:

*With your [G] ring dum-a do dun-a da!  
[C] Whack fol the daddy oh! [F] Whack fol the daddy oh!  
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar.*

He [C] counted out his money and it [Am] was a pretty penny  
I [F] put it in my pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny,  
She [C] sighed and she swore that [Am] never would she leave me,  
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy.

### *(Chorus)*

I [C] went in to my chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber,  
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder,  
For [C] Jenny drew my charges and then [Am] filled them up with water,  
And she [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

### *(Chorus)*

'Twas [C] early in the morning be-[Am]fore I rose to travel,  
Up [F] crept a band of footmen and sure [C] with them Captain Farrell,  
I [C] then 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 help me it's my [Am] brother in the army,  
If [F] I could learn his station be it [C] Cork or in Killarney,  
And [C] if he'd come and join me we'd go [Am] roving in Kilkenney,  
I [F] know he'd treat me fairer than me [C] darling sporting Jenny.

### *(Chorus)*

There's [C] some takes delight in the [Am] carriages and rollin',  
and [F] some takes delight in the [C] Hurley or the Bollin'.  
But [C] I takes delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,  
and [F] courtin' pretty maids in the [C] mornin', oh so early.

### *(Chorus)*