

Whiskey In The Jar

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Reel

trad. Irish - FF Version

Capo II

1. As I was go-ing o-ver the far-famed Ker-ry moun-tains, I
 2. He count-ed out his mon-ey, and it made a pret-ty penny, I

3 met with Cap-tain Far-rell and his mo-ney he was coun-ting, I
 put it in me pock-et and I took it home to Jen-ny. She

5 first pro-duced me pis-tol, and then I drew my ra-pier, say-ing
 sighed and she swore that she ne-ver would be-tray me, but the

7 'Stand and de-li-ver for you are a bold de-cei-ver!' Mush-a
 Devil take the wo-men, for they ne-ver can be eas-y!

9 ring dur-um dur-um ah dah, whack fol the dad-dy o,

11 whack fol the dad-dy o, there's whis-key in the jar!

Playing Notes: We normally play and sing this in 'D', using these chords and Capo II.

Whiskey in the Jar

1. As I was going over the far-famed Kerry mountains,
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting,
I first produced me pistol, and then I drew my rapier,
saying 'Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver!'

Chorus. Musha ring durum durum ah dah,
whack fol the daddy o,
whack fol the daddy o, there's whiskey in the jar!

2. He counted out his money, and it made a pretty penny,
I put it in me 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!

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

4. And 'twas early in the mornin' before I rose to travel,
up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell.
I then produced my pistol, for she'd stolen away my rapier,
but I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken!

5. If anyone can aid me, it's me brother in the army,
If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney.
And if he'd come and save me, we'd go roving in Kilkenny,
I'm sure he'd treat me better than me darling sporting Jenny!

6. 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!

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