

Whiskey in the jar

anon. ♩ = 220

The musical score is written in treble clef with a common time signature (C). It consists of six staves of music. Above each staff are chord symbols: C, C, Am, Am, F, F, C, C, C, Am, Am, F, F, C, C, G7, G7, C, C, Am, F, C, G, C, C. The lyrics are written below the notes. The melody is simple and consists of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are: "As I was a - go - in' o - ver Gil - ga - ra moun - tain, I spied Colo - nel Far - rell and his mo - ney he was coun - tin', First I drew my pis - tols and then I drew my ra - pier, say - in': 'Stand and de - li - ver for I am your bold de - cei - ver'. Mu - sha ring - um du - ram da, whack fol the dad - dy - o, whack fol the dad - dy - o, there's whis - key in the jar."

As I was a goin' over Gilgara mountain,
I spied Colonel Farrell and his money he was countin',
First I drew my pistols and then I drew my rapier, sayin':
"Stand and deliver for I am your bold deceiver".
Musha ringum duram da,
whack fol the daddy,
whack fol the daddy,
there's whiskey in the jar.

He counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,
I put it in my pocket to take home to darlin' Jenny.
She sighed and swore she loved me and never would deceive me,
but the devil take the women for they always lie so easy.
Musha...

I went into me chamber all for to take a slumber,
to dream of gold and girls and of course it was no wonder,
me Jenny took me charges and she filled them up with water,
called on Colonel Farrell to get ready for the slaughter.
Musha...

Next morning early before I rose for travel,
acame a band of footmen and likewise Colonel Farrell,
I goes to draw my pistol for she'd stole away my rapier.
But a prisoner I was taken I couldn't shoot the water.
Musha...

They put me into jail with a judge all awritin'
robbin' Colonel Farrell on Gilgarra Mountain.
But they didn't take me fists and I knocked the jailer down, and bid a farewell to this
tight fistied town.
Musha...

I'd like to find me brother the one that's in the army
I don't know where he's stationed in Cork or in Killarney.
Together we'd go roamin' o'er the mountains of Kilkenny,
and I swear he'd treat me fairer than me darlin' sportin' Jenny.
Musha...

There's some takes delight in the carriages and rollin',
some takes delight in the hurley or the bollin'.
But I takes delight in the juice of the barley, courtin'
pretty maids in the mornin', oh so early.
Musha...

Transcription: Transcribed by Frank Nordberg – <http://www.musicaviva.com>

Whiskey in the Jar – C

♩ = 220

As I was go - ing o - ver the Far-famed Ker - ry moun - tains, I
met with Cap - tain Far - rell and his mo - ney he was coun - ting, I
first pro - duced me pis - tol, and then I drew my ra - pier, say - ing
'Stand and de - li - ver for you are a bold de - cei - ver!'

Chorus:

Mush - a ring dur - um dur - um ah dah, whack fol the dad - dy o,
whack fol the dad - dy o, there's whis - key in the jar!

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!

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!

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!

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!

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

Rhythm: reel

Notes: Capo II – sing in "D"

Whiskey in the Jar

♩ = 220

Musical notation for the first four lines of the song. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is common time (C). The notes are written on a treble clef staff. Chord symbols are placed above the staff: D, Bm, G, D, A, D, Bm, G, D. The lyrics are: As I was go - ing o - ver the Far - famed Ker - ry moun - tains, I met with Cap - tain Far - rell and his mo - ney he was coun - ting, I first pro - duced me pis - tol, and then I drew my ra - pier, say - ing 'Stand and de - li - ver for you are a bold de - cei - ver!'

Chorus:

Musical notation for the chorus. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is common time (C). The notes are written on a treble clef staff. Chord symbols are placed above the staff: A7, D, D7, G, D, A7, D. The lyrics are: Mush - a ring dur - um dur - um ah dah, whack fol the dad - dy o, whack fol the dad - dy o, there's whis - key in the jar

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

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

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but I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

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I'm sure he'd treat me better than me darling sporting Jenny

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 ~~Five~~ ^{Five} ~~Version~~ ^{Version} bright and early

Rhythm: reel

Whiskey in the Jar

♩ = 140

As I was go - ing o - ver the far - famed Ker - ry moun - tains, I
met with Cap - tain Far - rell and his mo - ney he was coun - ting, I
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I'm sure he'd treat me better than me darling sporting Jenny

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 evening bright and early

Rhythm: reel

Whiskey in the Jar – in C

♩ = 140

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met with Cap - tain Far - rell and his mo - ney he was coun - ting, I
first pro - duced me pis - tol, and then I drew my ra - pier, say - ing
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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 evening bright and early

Rhythm: reel