

Whiskey in the Jar

Intro: pipes/whistles/kazoos/harps/etc. over verse and chorus

[G] As I was going' over the [Em] far-famed Kerry mountains
I [C] met with Captain Farrell and his [G] money he was counting
I first produced my pistol and [Em] then produced my rapier
I said [C] "Stand and deliver" for he [G] was a bold deceiver

Musha [D] ring dum a do dum a da (*tap uke x3*)
[G] Whack for my daddy-o,
[C] Whack for my daddy-o
There's [G] whiskey [D] in the [G] jar

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

[G] I went up to me chamber all [Em] for to take a slumber
I [C] dreamt of gold and jewels and [G] sure it was no wonder,
But Jenny drew me charges and she [Em] filled them up with water,
And [C] sent for Captain Farrel, to be [G] ready for the slaughter

'Twas [G] early in the morning just be- [Em] fore I rose to travel,
Up [C] comes a band of footmen and [G] likewise Captain Farrell;
I first produced my pistol, for she [Em] stole away my rapier
But I [C] couldn't shoot the water, so a [G] prisoner I was taken

[G] And if anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Em] brother in the army,
If [C] I could find his station in [G] Cork or in Killarney.
And if he'll go with me we'd go [Em] roving through Kilkenny,
I'm [C] sure he'll treat me better than my [G] own a-sporting Jenny

In-betweenintro: pipes/whistles/kazoos/etc. over verse and chorus

[G] There's some takes delight in the [Em] carriages a rolling,
And [C] others take delight in the [G] hurley or the bowlin'.
But I takes delight in the [Em] juice of the barley,
And [C] courting pretty fair maids in the [G] morning bright
and early

Repeat chorus, slowing down on last line, with a final [D] [G]

