

Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

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

CHORUS:

With your [D] ring dum-a do dun-a da <tap, tap, tap>
[G] Whack fol the daddy oh [C] Whack fol the daddy oh
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

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

CHORUS:

With your [D] ring dum-a do dun-a da <tap, tap, tap>
[G] Whack fol the daddy oh [C] Whack fol the daddy oh
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

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

CHORUS:

With your [D] ring dum-a do dun-a da <tap, tap, tap>
[G] Whack fol the daddy oh [C] Whack fol the daddy oh
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

'Twas [G] early in the morning be-[Em]fore I rose to travel
Up [C] crept a band of footmen and sure [G] with them Captain Farrell
I [G] then 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

CHORUS:

With your [D] ring dum-a do dun-a da <tap, tap, tap>
[G] Whack fol the daddy oh [C] Whack fol the daddy oh
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

If [G] anyone can help me it's my [Em] brother in the army
If [C] I could learn his station be it [G] Cork or in Killarney
And [G] if he'd come and join me we'd go [Em] roving in Kilkenney
I [C] know he'd treat me fairer than me [G] darling sporting Jenny

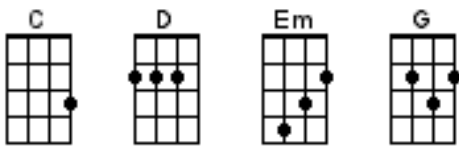
CHORUS:

With your **[D]** ring dum-a do dun-a da **<tap, tap, tap>**
[G] Whack fol the daddy oh **[C]** Whack fol the daddy oh
There's **[G]** ↓ whiskey **[D]** ↓ in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

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

CHORUS:

With your **[D]** ring dum-a do dun-a da **<tap, tap, tap>**
[G] Whack fol the daddy oh **[C]** Whack fol the daddy oh
There's **[G]** ↓ whiskey **[D]** ↓ in the **[G]** ↓ jar



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