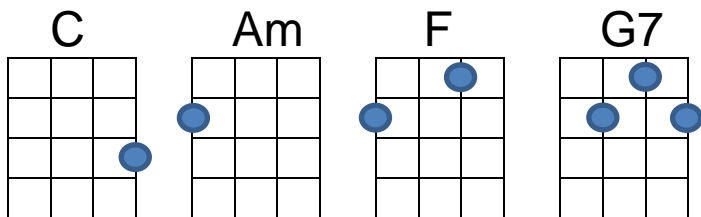


Whiskey in the Jar

Written by: Irish Folk Song :: Recorded by: The Dubliners - 1967 & Thin Lizzy - 1972



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) As I was a goin' over the (Am) far famed Kerry mountains,
I (F) met with Captain Farrell and his (C) money he was counting,
I first produced me pistol and I (Am) then produced me rapier,
Said (F) "Stand and deliver" for you (C) are my bold deceiver.

Chorus

Musha(G7)rim sham-a-doo sham-a-da,
(C) Whack for the daddy-o, (F) whack for the daddy-o,
There's (C) whiskey (G7) in the (C) jar.

I (C) counted out his money and it (Am) made a pretty penny,
I (F) put it in me pocket and I (C) took it home to Jenny,
She said and she swore, that she (Am) never would deceive me,
But the (F) devil take the women for they (C) never can be easy.

Chorus

I (C) went into my chamber but all (Am) for to take a slumber,
I (F) dreamt of gold and jewels and for (C) sure it was no wonder,
But Jenny drew me charges and she (Am) filled them up with water,
Then (F) sent for Captain Farrell to be (C) ready for the slaughter.

Chorus

It was (C) early in the morning just be(Am)fore I rose to travel,
The (F) guards were all around me and (C) likewise Captain Farrell,
I first produced me pistol for she (Am) stole away me rapier,
But I (F) couldn't shoot the water so a (C) prisoner I was taken.

Chorus

Now (C) some men take delight, in the (Am) drinking and the roving,
But (F) others take delight in the (C) gambling and the smoking,
But I take delight in the (Am) juice of the barley,
And (F) courting pretty Jenny in the (C) morning bright and early.

Chorus

If (C) anyone can aid me it's my (Am) brother in the army,
If (F) I can find his station in (C) Cork or in Killarney,
And if he'll come and save me we'll go (Am) roving near Kilkenny,
And I (F) swear he'll treat me better than me (C) darling sportling Jenny.

Chorus x 2