

Whiskey in the Jar

Traditional



G Em
As I was a goin' over Gilgarra Mountain
C G
I spied Colonel Farrell and his money he
was countin'

Em
First I drew me pistols, and then I drew
me rapier, sayin'

C G
"Stand and deliver for I am your bold
deceiver"

[CHORUS]

D7
Mush-a-ring-um duram da

G
Whack fol the daddy o

C
Whack fol the daddy o

G D7 G
There's whiskey in the jar

He counted out his money and it made a
pretty penny
I put in me 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

[REPEAT CHORUS]

I went into me chamber all for to take a
slumber
To dream of gold and girls and o'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

[REPEAT CHORUS]

Next mornin' early before I rose to travel
A' came a band o' footmen and likewise
Colonel Farrell
I goes to draw me pistol for she'd stole
away me rapier
But a prisoner I was taken, I couldn't
shoot the water
There's whiskey in the jar

[REPEAT CHORUS]

They put me into jail with the judge all a-
writin'
For robbin' Colonel Farrell on Gilgarra
Mountain
But they didn't take me fists so I knocked
the jailer down
And bid a farewell to this tight-fisted
town.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

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

[REPEAT CHORUS]

There's some takes delight in the carriages
and rollin'
And 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

[REPEAT CHORUS]