

Whiskey In The Jar by The Dubliners

Intro: 4/4 | F | C G C C | C |
violin... banjo/guitar...

1. As I was goi-n' o-ver___ The far famed Ker-ry Mount-ains
I met with Cap-tain Fa-rrel___ And his mon-ey he was count-in'
I first pro-duced me pistol___ And I then pro-duced me rap-ier
Say-in' stand and de-l-iver___ For you are a bold de-ceiv-er

Chorus: Mu-sha ring dum a doo dum a da___ Whack fol de dad-dy O
Whack fol de dad-dy o ___ There's whisk-ey in the jar.

2. I count-ed out his mon-ey___ And it made a pret-ty pen-ny
I put it in me pock-et___ And I took it home to Jen-ny
She sighed and she swore___ That she nev-er would de-ceive me
But the de-vil take the wo-men___ For they nev-er can be eas-y

Chorus: Mu-sha ring dum a doo dum a da___ Whack fol de dad-dy O
Whack fol de dad-dy o ___ There's whisk-ey in the jar.

3. I went in-to my cham-ber___ All for to take a slum-ber
I dreamt of gold and jew-els___ And for sure it was no won-der
But Jen-ny drew me charges___ And she filled them up with wat-er
Then sent for Cap-tain Far-rel___ To be read-y for the slaugh-ter

Chorus: Mu-sha ring dum a doo dum a da___ Whack fol de dad-dy O
Whack fol de dad-dy o ___ There's whisk-ey in the jar.

4. 'Twas ear-ly in the mor-nin'___ Just be-fore I rose to trav-el
 Up comes a band of foot-men___ And like-wise Cap-tain Far-rel
 I first pro-duced me pis-tol___ For she'd stol-en a-way me rap-ier
 But I could-n't shoot the wat-er___ So a pris-o-ner I was tak-en

Chorus: Mu-sha ring dum a doo dum a da___ Whack fol de dad-dy O
 Whack fol de dad-dy o ___ There's whisk-ey in the jar.

5. Now there's some take de-light___ In the car-ria-ges a rollin'
 And oth-ers take de-light___ In the hur-ley and the bow-lin'
 But I take de-light___ In the juice of the bar-ley
 And court-ing pret-ty fair maids___ In the morn-ing bright and ear-ly

Chorus: Mu-sha ring dum a doo dum a da___ Whack fol de dad-dy O
 Whack fol de dad-dy o ___ There's whisk-ey in the jar.

6. If any-one can aid me___ 'Tis me broth-er in the ar-my
 If I can find his sta-tion___ In Cork or in Kil-lar-ney
 And if he'll go with me___ We'll go rov-ing in Kil-ken-ny
 And I'm sure he'll treat me bet-ter___ Than me on-ly sport-ing Jen-ny

Chorus: Mu-sha ring dum a doo dum a da___ Whack fol de dad-dy O
 Whack fol de dad-dy o ___ There's whisk-ey in the jar.