

Whiskey In The Jar

The Dubliners

Whiskey In The Jar

Verse

As I was going over the cork and Kerry mountains,
I met with Captain Farrel and his money he was counting.

I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier,
Saying 'Stand and deliver for you are my bold deceiver'.

Chorus

Musha ring dum a doo dum a da

Whack fol the daddy o,

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There's whiskey in the jar.

He counted out his money and it was a pretty penny

I put it in my pocket and I took it home to Jenny

She sighed and she swore that never would she leave me

But the devil take the women for they never can be easy

A Chorus:

I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber,
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.
But Jenny drew my charges, she filled them up with water,
She sent for Captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter.

B Chorus:

'Twas early in the morning, just before I rose to travel

Up comes a band of troopers
likewise Captain Farrel
I then produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

C Chorus:

Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling
and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
but I take delight in the juice of the barley
and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

D Chorus:

If anyone can help me, it's my brother in the army,
If I can find his station be it Cork or in Killarney.
And if he'd come and join me, we'd go roving in Kilkenny.
And i'm sure he'll treat me better than my own a-sporting Jenny.

Chorus: (repeat twice)

Source: http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/d/dubliners/whiskey_in_the_jar_ver2_crd.htm