

# Whiskey in rhe Jar

Key of G

G Em  
As I was going over, the Cork and Kerry mountains  
C G Em  
Met with Captain Farrell, His money he was countin'  
G Em  
I first produced my pistol, then produced my rapier  
C G Em  
Said 'Stand and deliver for I am a bold deciever

D  
Mush a ring um ma doo ra ma da  
G C  
Whack fol the daddy o, Whack fol the daddy o  
G D G  
There's whiskey in the jar

G Em  
I counted out his money, it was a pretty penny  
C G Em  
Put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny  
G Em  
And she sighed and she swore, she never would decieve me  
C G Em  
The devil take the woman, for they never can be easy

G Em  
It was early in the morning, before I rose to travel  
C G Em  
Up rides the footmen and likewise Captain Farrell  
G Em  
Well I drew upon my pistol, she stole away my rapier  
C G Em  
Couldn't shoot 'em all, so a prisoner I was taken

G Em  
Some take delight in the fishin' and the fowlin'  
C G  
Others take delight in the carriage gently rollin'  
G Em  
I take delight in the juice of the barley  
C G Em  
Courtin' pretty women in the mountains of Kilarney