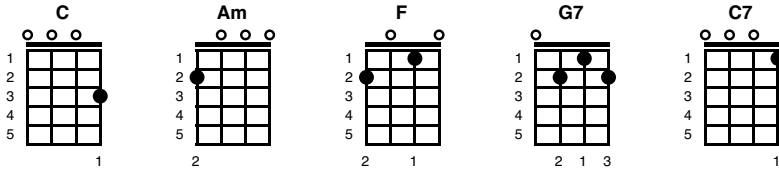


Whiskey In The Jar

Key of C

Version: NA 078 - 02.09.18



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8eOIU9ekSMk>

(Intro:)

(Verse 1)

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 Am counting
I C first produced my pistol and I Am then produced my rapier
Saying F "Stand and deliver" for I C am a bold deceiver

Chorus:

Musha G7 fing duma do duma do
C Whack for the daddy-C7-o
F whack for the daddy-o
There's C whiskey G7 in the C jar.

(Verse 2)

We 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 Am Jenny
She C smiled and she swore that she Am never would betray me
But the F devil take the women for they C ne'er can be Am easy

Chorus:

Musha G7 fing duma do duma do
C Whack for the daddy-C7-o
F whack for the daddy-o
There's C whiskey G7 in the C jar.

(Verse 3)

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

Chorus:

Musha G7 fing duma do duma do

C Whack for the daddy-C7-o
F whack for the daddy-o
There's C whiskey G7 in the C jar.

(Verse 4)

Twas C early in the morning, just be-Am-fore I rose to travel
Up F comes a band of footmen and C likewise Captain Am Farrel
I C first produced me pistol for Jenny Am stole away me rapier
But I F could na' shoot the water, so a C prisoner I was Am taken.

Chorus:

Musha G7 fing дума do дума do
C Whack for the daddy-C7-o
F whack for the daddy-o
There's C whiskey G7 in the C jar.

(Verse 5)

They C threw me into prison without no Am judge nor written'
For F robbin' Captain Farrel up on C Kilgary Am Mountain
But C they did not take me fists so I knocked Am the jailer down
And I F bid myself adieu to the C jail in Silgo Am town

Chorus:

Musha G7 fing дума do дума do
C Whack for the daddy-C7-o
F whack for the daddy-o
There's C whiskey G7 in the C jar.

(Verse 6)

If C anyone can aid me, 'tis my Am brother in the army,
If F I can find his station in C Cork or Am illarney.
And C if he'll come and join me, we'd go Am roving Am through Kilkenny,
I'll F engage he'd treat me fairer than me C darlin' sporting Am Jenny.

Chorus:

Musha G7 fing дума do дума do
C Whack for the daddy-C7-o
F whack for the daddy-o
There's C whiskey G7 in the C jar.

(Verse 7)

Now C some take their delight in the Am boxin' and the bowling'
And F some gets their delight in the C hurling' and the Am rollin'.
Well C I gets my delight in the juice Am of the barley,

And **F** courtin' pretty ladies in the **C** mornin' ah so **Am** early.

Chorus:

Musha **G7** fing duma do duma do

C Whack for the daddy-**C7**-o

F whack for the daddy-o

There's **C** whiskey **G7** in the **C** jar.

Chorus:

Musha **G7** fing duma do duma do

C Whack for the daddy-**C7**-o

F whack for the daddy-o

There's **C** whiskey **G7** in the **C** jar.