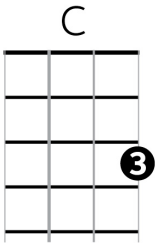


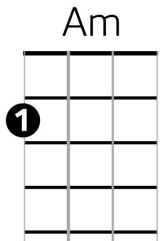
Whisky in the jar. Irish traditional

intro C Am F C x2 with kazoo doing solo

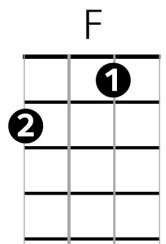
C Am
 As I was going over the Cork and Kerry mountains,
F C
 I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting.
Am
 I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier,
F C
 Saying 'Stand and deliver for you are my bold deceiver'.



G7 C
ChorusMusha ring dum a doo dum a da, Whack fol the daddy o,
F C G7 C
 Whack fol the daddy o, There's whiskey in the jar.

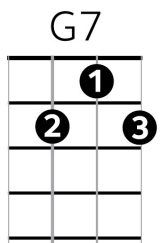


C Am
 He counted out his money and it was a pretty penny
F C
 I put it in my pocket and I took it home to Jenny
Am
 She sighed and she swore that she would never leave me
F C
 But the devil take the women for they never can be easy



Chorus:

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



Chorus:

C Am
 'Twas early in the morning, just before I rose to travel
F C
 Up comes a band of troopers likewise Captain Farrel
Am
 I then produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier
F C
 But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

Chorus:

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

Chorus: (repeat twice)