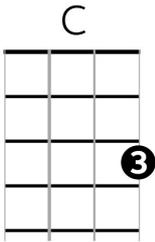


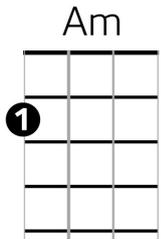
Whisky in the jar. Irish traditional

intro C Am F C x2 with kazoo doing solo

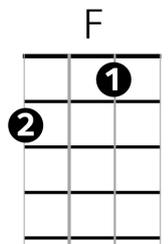
C **Am**
As I was going over the Cork and Kerry mountains,
F **C**
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting.
Am
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier,
F **C**
Saying 'Stand and deliver for you are my bold deceiver'.



Chorus **G7** **C**
Musha 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.

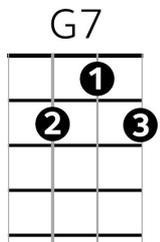


C **Am**
He counted out his money and it was a pretty penny
F **C**
I put it in my pocket and I took it home to Jenny
Am
She sighed and she swore that she would never leave me
F **C**
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy



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)