

Whiskey in the jar

(Thin Lizzy)

Intro[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] As I was going over the[Am] Cork and Kerry Mountains
I[F] met with Captain Farrell and his[C] money he was countin'
I first produced my pistol and[Am] then produced my rapier
I said[F] stand and deliver, or the[C] Devil he may take ya

Chorus

Musha[G]ring dumma do damma da[C] whack for the daddy'o
[F] Whack for the daddy'o there's[C] whiskey[G] in the[C] jar'o

[C] I counted out his money, it[Am] made a pretty penny
I[F] put it in my pocket and[C] took it home to Jenny
She sighed and she swore, that she[Am] never would deceive me
But the[F] Devil take the woman, for they[C] never can be easy

Chorus

[C] I 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 wonder
But Jenny took my charges and[Am] filled them up with water
Then[F] sent for Captain Farrell to be[C] ready for the slaughter

Chorus

[C] It was early in the mornin', be[Am]fore I rose for travel
Up[F] comes a band of footmen and[C] likewise Captain Farrell
I first produced my pistol, for she[Am] stole away my rapier
But I[F] couldn't shoot the water so[C] a prisoner I was taken

Chorus

[C] If anyone can aid me, 'tis my[Am] brother in the army
If[F] I can find his station, down in[C] Cork or Killarney
And if he'll come and save me, we'll go[Am] rovin' near Killarney
And I[F] swear he'll treat me better than my[C] darlin' sporting Jenny

Chorus

[C] Now some men may take delight in, the[Am] carriages a rollin'
[F] But others take delight in the[C] hurley or the bowlin'
But I take delight in the[Am] juice of the barley
And[F] courtin' pretty fair maids in the[C] morning bright and early

Chorus

