

# Whiskey in the jar

(Thin Lizzy) (Dubliners)

Intro [C]/ [Am]/ [C]/ [Am] x2

[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, [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] T'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] Now some men may take delight in, the [Am] carriages a rollin'  
[F] But others take delight in the [C] hurley and 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:

Slow last line of the chorus

