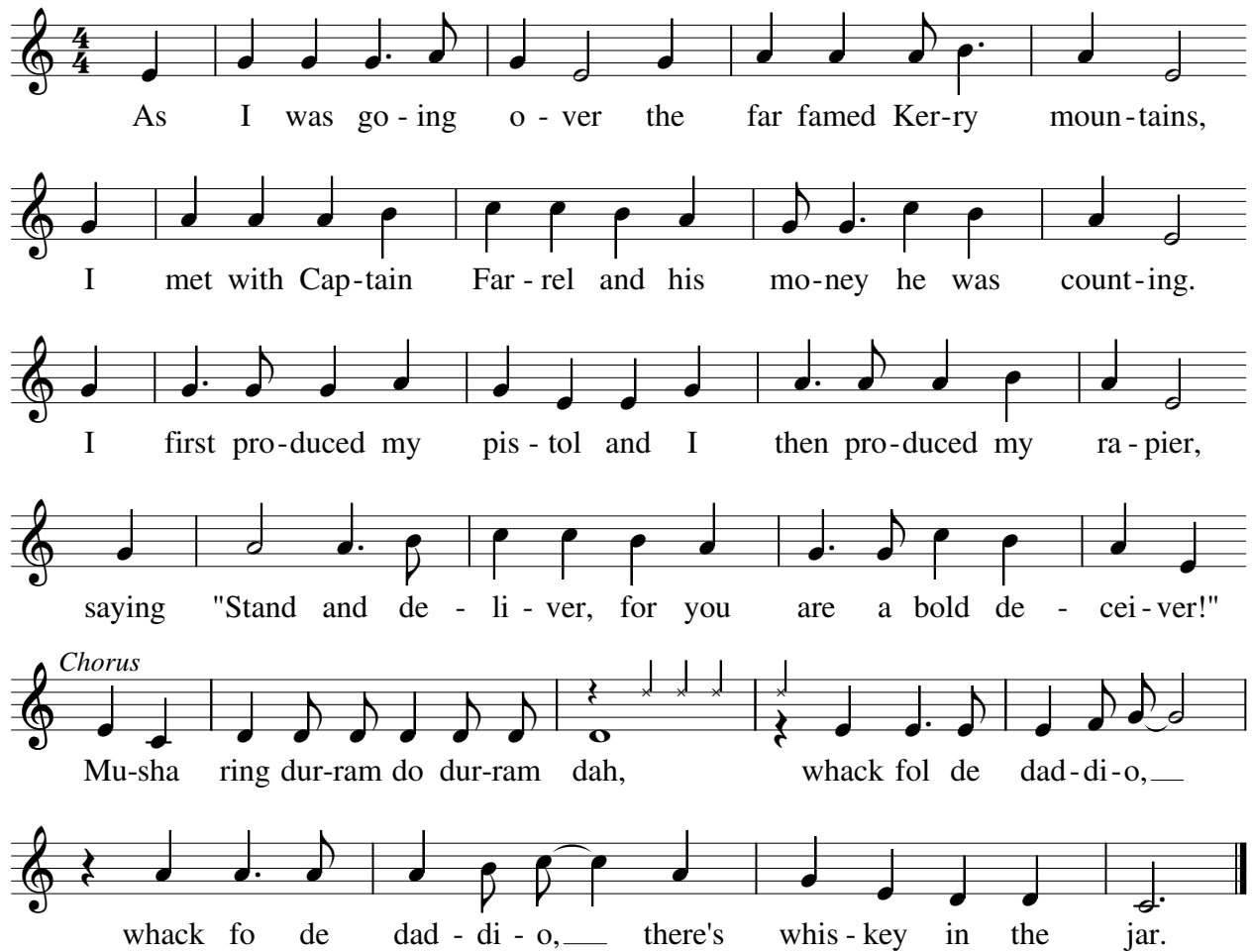


# Whiskey in the Jar

Irland, volkstümlich



As I was go - ing o - ver the far famed Ker-ry moun-tains,  
I met with Cap-tain Far - rel and his mo-ney he was count-ing.  
I first pro-duced my pis - tol and I then pro-duced my ra - pier,  
saying "Stand and de - li - ver, for you are a bold de - cei-ver!"

*Chorus*  
Mu-sha ring dur-ram do dur-ram dah, whack fol de dad-di-o, —  
whack fo de dad - di - o, — there's whis - key in the jar.

2. I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,  
I put it in my pocket and I took it home to Jenny.  
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me,  
but the Devil take the women for they never can be easy!
3. I went onto my chamber all for take a slumber,  
I dreamt of golden jewels and for sure it was no wonder.  
But jenny drew my charges and she filled them up with water,  
then sent for Captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter.
4. T'was early in the morning just before I rose to travel,  
up comes a band of footsmen and the likewise Captain Farrel.  
I first produced my pistol for she'd stolen away my rapier,  
but I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken!
5. There's some who take delight in the carriages a-rolling,  
others take delight in the hurley and the bowling.  
But I take delight in the juice of the barley  
and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early.
6. And if anyone can aid me 'tis my brother in the army,  
if I can fight a station in Cork or Killarny.  
And if he'll go with me we'll roaming in Kilkenny,  
and I'm sure he'll treat me better than my only sporting Jenny!