# Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

As **[G]** I was going over the **[Em]** Cork and Kerry mountains I **[C]** met with Captain Farrell and his **[G]** money he was counting I **[G]** first produced my pistol and **[Em]** then produced my rapier Saying **[C]** "Stand and deliver for you **[G]** are my bold deceiver"

### **CHORUS:**

With your [D] ring dum-a do dun-a da <tap, tap, tap> [G] Whack fol the daddy oh [C] Whack fol the daddy oh There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

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

#### **CHORUS:**

With your [D] ring dum-a do dun-a da <tap, tap, tap> [G] Whack fol the daddy oh [C] Whack fol the daddy oh There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

I **[G]** went in to my chamber all **[Em]** for to take a slumber I **[C]** dreamt of gold and jewels and for **[G]** sure it was no wonder For **[G]** Jenny drew my charges and then **[Em]** filled them up with water And she **[C]** sent for Captain Farrell to be **[G]** ready for the slaughter

#### **CHORUS:**

With your [D] ring dum-a do dun-a da <tap, tap, tap> [G] Whack fol the daddy oh [C] Whack fol the daddy oh There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

Twas [G] early in the morning be-[Em]fore I rose to travel
Up [C] crept a band of footmen and sure [G] with them Captain Farrell
I [G] then produced my pistol for she [Em] stole away my rapier
But I [C] couldn't shoot the water so a [G] prisoner I was taken

# **CHORUS:**

With your [D] ring dum-a do dun-a da <tap, tap, tap> [G] Whack fol the daddy oh [C] Whack fol the daddy oh There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

If **[G]** anyone can help me it's my **[Em]** brother in the army If **[C]** I could learn his station be it **[G]** Cork or in Killarney And **[G]** if he'd come and join me we'd go **[Em]** roving in Kilkenney I **[C]** know he'd treat me fairer than me **[G]** darling sporting Jenny

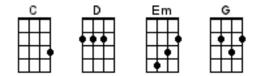
# **CHORUS:**

With your [D] ring dum-a do dun-a da <tap, tap, tap> [G] Whack fol the daddy oh [C] Whack fol the daddy oh There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

There's [G] some takes delight in the [Em] carriages and rollin' And [C] some takes delight in the [G] Hurley or the Bollin' But [G] I takes delight in the [Em] juice of the barley And [C] courtin' pretty maids in the [G] mornin', oh so early

# **CHORUS:**

With your [D] ring dum-a do dun-a da <tap, tap, tap> [G] Whack fol the daddy oh [C] Whack fol the daddy oh There's [G]  $\downarrow$  whiskey [D]  $\downarrow$  in the [G]  $\downarrow$  jar



www.bytownukulele.ca