Whiskey in the jar

arrang. by free of charge

C a F
As I was going over the farfamed Kerry Mountains. I met with
C a
Captain Farrell and his money he was counting. I first produced my
a F
pistol and I then produced my rapier, saying stand and deliver for
C G
you are my bold deciever **mush a rain gamadugamada**
C F C
Whack fol die dady oh Whack fol die dady oh there`s Whiskey
G C
in the jar.
I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny. I put it in my pocket and I gave it to my Jenny. She sighed and she swore that she never would decieve me, but the devil take the women for they never can be easy. **mush a rain gamadugamada.**
Refrain:

I went into my chamber for to take a pretty slumber. I dreamed of golden jewels and sure it was not wonder. For Jenny took my charges and filled them up with water. And send for Captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter. **mush a rain gamadugamada.**
Refrain:

It was early in the morning before I rose to travel. The guards were all around me and likewise Captain Farrell. I then produced my pistol for the stole away my rapier. But I couldn`t shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken. **mush a rain gamadugamada.**
Refrain:

If anyone can aid me, it's my brother in the army, if I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney. And if he'll come and save me, we'll go roving near Kilkenny, and I swear he'll treat me better than me darling sportling Jenny. **mush a rain gamadugamada.**
Refrain:

Now some men take delight in the drinking and the roving, but others take delight in the gambling and the smoking. But I take delight in the juice of the barley, and courting pretty Jenny in the morning bright and early. **mush a rain gamadugamada.**
Refrain: