

Whiskey In The Jar by The Dubliners

Intro: C G / C G / C F / C- / x 2 / F / C / F / G C G / C G / C F / C- /

[Verse]

C Am

As I was going over the far famed Kerry Mountains,

F C G

I met with Captain Farrel, and his money he was countin',

C Am

I first produced my pistol, and I then produced my rapier,

F C

Sayin': "Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver".

[Chorus]

G C

Musha ring dum a doo dum a da, Whack for the daddy ol',

F C G C

Whack for the daddy ol', there's whiskey in the jar.

[Verse]

C Am

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,

F C G

I put it in my pocket, and I took it home to Jenny,

C Am

She sighed, and she swore that she never would deceive me,

F C

But the devil take the women for they never can be easy.

[Chorus]

G C

Musha ring dum a doo dum a da, Whack for the daddy ol',

F C G (C) G / C G / C F / C- /

Whack for the daddy ol', there's whiskey in the jar.

[Verse]

C Am
I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber,
F C G
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder,
C Am
But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them out with water,
F C
Then sent for Captain Farrel, to be ready for the slaughter.

[Chorus]

G C
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da, Whack for the daddy ol',
F C G C
Whack for the daddy ol', there's whiskey in the jar.

[Verse]

C Am
'Twas early in the morning just before I rose to travel,
F C G
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrel,
C Am
I first produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier,
F C
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.

[Chorus]

G C
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da, Whack for the daddy ol',
F C G (C)
Whack for the daddy ol', there's whiskey in the jar.

Bridge: /CG/CG/CF/C-/

[Verse]

C Am
Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling
F C G
and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
C Am
but I take delight in the juice of the barley
F C
and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

[Chorus]

G C
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da, Whack for the daddy ol',
F C G C
Whack for the daddy ol', there's whiskey in the jar.

[Verse]

C Am
If anyone can aid me 'tis my brother in the army,
F C G
If I can find his station, in Cork or in Killarney,
C Am
And if he'll go with me we'll go roving in Kilkenny,
F C
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my old a-sporting Jenny.

[Chorus] x2

G C
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da, Whack for the daddy ol',
F C G (C) G/CG/CF/C
Whack for the daddy ol', there's whiskey in the jar.