

# Whiskey in the Jar

*traditional Irish circa 1650*

1. As I was a - go - ing o'er the far - famed Ker-ry Mountains, I  
 2. I count - ed out his mon - ey and it made a pret - ty pen - ny I  
 3. I went up to me cham - ber all for to take a slum - ber I  
 4. 'Twas in the morn - ing ear - ly just be - fore I rose to trav - el Up  
 5. If an - y - one can aid me 'tis me bro - ther in the ar - my If

met with Cap - tain Far - rell and his mon - ey he was count - ing. I  
 put it in me pock - et and I took it home to Jen - ny She  
 dreamt of gold and jew - els and for sure it was no wond - er But  
 comes a band of foot - men and like - wise Cap - tain Far - rell I  
 I can find his sta - tion in Cork or in Kil - lar - ney And

first produced me pis - tol and I then pro - duced me ra - pier Say - in'  
 sighed and she swore that she ne - ver would de - ceive me But the  
 Jen - ny drew me char - ges and she filled them up with wa - ter Then  
 first produced me pis - tol for she stole a - way me ra - pier I  
 if he'll go with me, we'll go rov - in' in Kill - ken - ny And I'm

"Stand and de - liv - er" for he were a bold de - ceiv - er Mush - a  
 de - vil take the wom - en for they nev - er can be ea - sy  
 sent for Cap - tain Far - rell to be read - y for the slaugh - ter,  
 could - n't shoot the wa - ter so a pris' - ner I was ta - ken,  
 sure he'd treat me bet - ter than me own mis - spor - ting Jen - ny.

ring dum ma do dum ma whack fol the dad - dy ol' Whack fol the

dad - dy ol' there's whis - key in the jar.