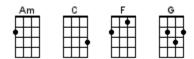
## Whiskey In the Jar by Traditional



Strum: ↓↓↑↓↓↑

**[F]** Whack fol da **[F]** daddy-o There's **[C]** ↓ whiskey **[G]** ↓ in the **[C]** jar **[C]** 

As **[C]** I was goin' over, the **[Am]** Cork and Kerry mountains I **[F]** met with Captain Farrell and his **[C]** money he was countin' I **[C]** first produced me pistol and I **[Am]** then produced me rapier Sayin' **[F]** "Stand and deliver" for he **[C]** were a bold deceiver

Musha [G] ring duram do duram da (tap, tap, tap) [C] Whack fol da daddy-o [F] whack fol da daddy-o There's [C] ↓ whiskey [G] ↓ in the [C] jar [C]

I **[C]** counted out his money and it **[Am]** made a pretty penny I **[F]** put it in me pocket and I **[C]** took it home to Jenny She **[C]** sighed and she swore, that she **[Am]** never would deceive me But the **[F]** devil take the women for they **[C]** never can be easy

Musha [G] ring duram do duram da (tap, tap, tap) [C] Whack fol da daddy-o [F] whack fol da daddy-o There's [C] ↓ whiskey [G] ↓ in the [C] jar [C]

I [C] went unto me chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder
But [C] Jenny drew me charges, and she [Am] filled them up with water
Then [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter

Musha [G] ring duram do duram da (tap, tap, tap, [C] Whack fol da daddy-o [F] whack fol da daddy-o There's [C] ↓ whiskey [G] ↓ in the [C] jar [C]

'Twas [C] early in the mornin', just be-[Am]fore I rose to travel Up [F] comes a band of footmen, and [C] likewise Captain Farrell I [C] first produced me pistol for she'd [Am] stolen away me rapier But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken

Musha [G] ring duram do duram da (tap, tap, tap) [C] Whack fol da daddy-o [F] whack fol da daddy-o There's [C] ↓ whiskey [G] ↓ in the [C] jar [C]

Now, there's **[C]** some take delight in the **[Am]** carriages a-rollin' And **[F]** others take delight in the **[C]** hurley and the bowlin' But **[C]** I take delight in the **[Am]** juice of the barley And **[F]** courtin' pretty fair maids in the **[C]** mornin' bright and early

Musha [G] ring duram do duram da (tap, tap, tap, [C] Whack fol da daddy-o [F] whack fol da daddy-o There's [C] ↓ whiskey [G] ↓ in the [C] jar [C]

If **[C]** anyone can aid me 'tis me **[Am]** brother in the army
If **[F]** I can find his station, in **[C]** Cork or in Killarney
And **[C]** if he'll go with me, we'll go **[Am]** rovin' in Kilkenney
And I'm **[F]** sure he'll treat me better than me **[C]** own, me sportin' Jenny

Musha [G] ring duram do duram da (tap, tap, tap) [C] Whack fol da daddy-o [F] whack fol da daddy-o There's [C] ↓ whiskey [G] ↓ in the [C] jar [C]

Musha [G] ring duram do duram da (tap, tap, tap, tap) [C] Whack fol da daddy-o [F] whack fol da daddy-o There's [C]  $\downarrow$  whiskey [G]  $\downarrow$  in the [C]  $\downarrow$  jar [C]  $\downarrow$