

Whiskey In The Jar

Intro – C – F – C – G – C (Last Two Lines Of Chorus)

[C] As I was going over the far [Am] famed Kerry Mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting
[C] I first produced my pistol and [Am] then produced my rapier
Saying [F] "Stand and deliver! For I [C] am the bold deceiver!"

Chorus

Mursha-[G] ring-a-ma-doo-a-ma-dah (Clap clap clap clap)
[C] Whack fol the daddy - o, (Clap clap) [F] whack fo the daddy – o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar.

[C] He counted out his money and it [Am] paid a pretty penny
I [F] put it in my pocket and I [C] took it home to Molly
She [C] sighed and she swore that she [Am] Never would deceive me
But [F] the Devil take the women for you [C] never can be easy

Chorus

Mursha-[G] ring-a-ma-doo-a-ma-dah (Clap clap clap clap)
[C] Whack fol the daddy - o, (Clap clap) [F] whack fo the daddy – o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar.

[C] I went into my chamber [Am] for to take a slumber
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder
But [C] Molly took my charges and she [Am] illed them up with water
And [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

Chorus

Mursha-[G] ring-a-ma-doo-a-ma-dah (Clap clap clap clap)
[C] Whack fol the daddy - o, (Clap clap) [F] whack fo the daddy – o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar.

'Twas [C] early in the morning [Am] before I rose to travel
Up [F] come a band of foot men and then [C] likewise Captain Farrell
I [C] first produced my pistol for she [Am] stole away my rapier
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

Chorus x 2

Mursha-[G] ring-a-ma-doo-a-ma-dah (Clap clap clap clap)
[C] Whack fol the daddy - o, (Clap clap) [F] whack fo the daddy – o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar.