## Whisky In The Jar

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Words and Music: Irish Folk Song
Key:
             Tempo:
VERSE 1
                        vi
As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains
I saw Captain Farrell, and his money he was countin'.
I first produced my pistol, and then produced my rapier.
I said stand o'er and deliver, or the devil he m'y take ya.
Mush a ring dum a do, dum a da.
Whack for my daddy-o, whack for my daddy-o,
there's whisky in the jar-o.
VERSE 2
I[5]
                                vi
I took all of his money, and it was a pretty penny.
  IV
I took all of his money, and I brought it home to Molly.
She swore that she'd love me, _ never would she leave me.
          IV
                                             I
For the de-vil take that woman, for you know she treat me
easy.
Mush a ring ...
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I[5]
                        vi
Being drunk and weary I went to Molly's chamber,
_ takin' my money with me, and I never knew the danger.
For six or maybe seven _ in walked Captain Farrell.
I jumped up, _ fired off my pistols, and I shot him with both
barrels.
Mush a ring ...
VERSE 4
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VERSE 3

I[5] vi Now some men like the fishin', and some men like the fowlin', IV and some men like to hear \_\_\_ the cannonball a roarin'. But me, I like asleepin', \_ speci'lly in Molly's chamber, IV but here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah.

Mush a ring ...