Whisky In The Jar

Words and Music: Irish Folk Song

Key: Tempo:

VERSE 1 vi I[5] As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains IV Т I saw Captain Farrell, and his money he was countin'. x7i I first produced my pistol, and then produced my rapier. Т I said stand o'er and deliver, or the devil he m'y take ya. V Mush a ring dum a do, dum a da. IV _ Whack for my daddy-o, whack for my daddy-o, Т 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 Т I took all of his money, and I brought it home to Molly. vi She swore that she'd love me, _ never would she leave me. IV Ι For the de-vil take that woman, for you know she treat me easy. Mush a ring ...

VERSE 3 I[5] vi Being drunk and weary I went to Molly's chamber, IV Ι takin' my money with me, and I never knew the danger. vi For six or maybe seven _ in walked Captain Farrell. IV Ι I jumped up, _ fired off my pistols, and I shot him with both barrels. Mush a ring ... VERSE 4 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'. vi But me, I like asleepin', _ speci'lly in Molly's chamber, IV Ι but here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah.

Mush a ring ...