

King of the Road – Roger Miller

1-2-3-4 [D] [D]

[D] Trailers for [G] sale or rent
[A7] Rooms to let [D] fifty cents
No phone, no [G] pool, no pets
[A7] Ain't got no cigarettes,

Ah but [D] Two hours of [G] pushing broom buys an
[A7] Eight by twelve [D] four bit room,
I'm a Man of [G] means by no means
[A7!!] King of the [D] road

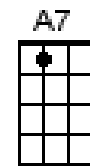
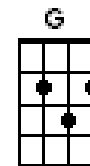
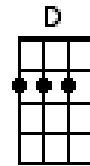
[D] Third boxcar [G] midnight train
[A7] Destination [D] Bangor, Maine
Old worn out [G] suit and shoes
[A7] I don't pay no union dues, I smoke

[D] Old stogies [G] I have found
[A7] Short, but not [D] too big around, I'm a
Man of [G] means by no means
[A7!!] King of the [D] road

I know [D] every engineer on [G] every train
[A7] All of their children [D] all of their names
And every handout in [G] every town
[A7] Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

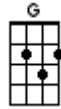
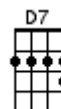
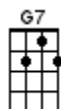
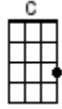
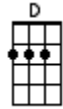
[D] Trailers for [G] sale or rent
[A7] Rooms to let [D] fifty cents
No phone, no [G] pool, no pets
[A7] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

[D] Two hours of [G] pushing broom buys an
[A7] Eight by twelve [D] four- bit room, I'm a
Man of [G] means by no means
[A7!!] King of the [D] road
[A7!!] King of the [D] road
[A7!!] King of the [D] road [D!] [A7!] [D!]



Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett 1977



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [C] / [D7] / [G] / [G] / (kazoo/ pick starting on A string fret 5)

[G] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

[G] All of those tourists covered with **[D7]** oil **[D7]**

[D7] Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch swing

[D7] Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to **[G]** boil **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-**[D7]**way again in Marga-**[G]**ritaville **[G7]**

[C] Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7]**

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame

But I **[D7]** know..., it's nobody's **[G]** fault **[G]**

[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all season

[G] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-**[D7]**too **[D7]**

[D7] But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

[D7] How it got here, I haven't a **[G]** clue **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-**[D7]**way again in Marga-**[G]**ritaville **[G7]**

[C] Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7]**

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame

Now I **[D7]** think..., hell, it could be my **[G]** fault **[G]**

INSTRUMENTAL- optional:

[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all **[G]** season

[G] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-**[D7]**too **[D7]**

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D7]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame

Now I **[D7]** think..., hell, it could be my **[G]** fault **[G]**

[G] I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top

[G] Cut my heel, had to cruise on back **[D7]** home **[D7]**

[D7] But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

[D7] That frozen concoction that helps me hang **[G]** on **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-**[D7]**way again in Marga-**[G]**ritaville **[G7]**

[C] Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7]**

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame

But I **[D7]** know, it's my own damned **[G]** fault **[G7]** yes and

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame

And I **[D7]** know..., it's my own damned **[G]** fault **[C] / [D7] / [G]**↓ **[D7]**↓ **[G]**↓

The Letter

Wayne Carson Thompson (recorded by The Boxtops in 1967)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 / [E7] /

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane

[G] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend

[G] Got to get back to my [D7] baby again

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter [Am]

CHORUS:

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter

Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with-[G]out me no more [G]

[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see

I [F] got to get [C] back to my [G] baby once more [E7]↓ anyway, yeah

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane

[G] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter [Am]

CHORUS:

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter

Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with-[G]out me no more [G]

[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see

I [F] got to get [C] back to my [G] baby once more [E7]↓ anyway, yeah

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane

[G] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter [Am]

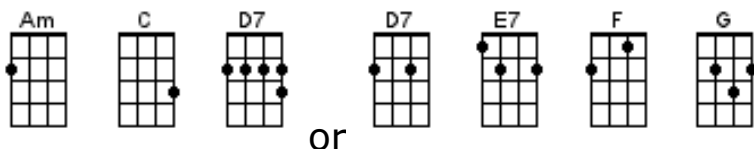
CHORUS:

[C] Oo [G] oo

[F] Oo [C] oo [G] oo oo [G]

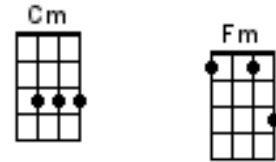
[C] Oo [G] oo

[F] Oo [C] oo [G] oo oo [E7]↓ anyway, yeah [Am]↓



That's Amore

Tremolo: [Cm] In Napoli where love is [Fm] king
When boy meets [Cm] girl here's what they [G7] say



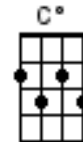
Riff: C |-7-5-4-2--| [C] [C]

[C] When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie, That's am-[G7]ore (that's amore)
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine
That's am-[C]ore (that's amore)

Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling ting-a-ling-a-ling, And you'll sing vita [G7] bella (vita bella)
Hearts will play tippy tippy tay tippy tippy tay
Like a gay taran-[C]tella (lucky fella)

[C] When the stars make you drool just like a pasta fazool
That's am-[G7]ore (that's amore)
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet
You're in [E7] love [A7]

When you [Dm] walk in a dream,
But you [Cdim] know you're not dreaming sign-[C]ore
Scuzza [G7] me but you see back in old Napoli that's am-[C]ore



STOP!

Big Restart: W-he-e-e-e-n the-e-e-e

[C]moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie, That's am-[G7]ore (that's amore)
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine
That's am-[C]ore (that's amore)

Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling ting-a-ling-a-ling, And you'll sing vita [G7] bella (vita bella)
Hearts will play tippy tippy tay tippy tippy tay
Like a gay taran-[C]tella (lucky fella)

[C] When the stars make you drool just like a pasta fazool
That's am-[G7]ore (that's amore)
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet
You're in [E7] love [A7]

(tremolo) When you [Dm] walk in a dream
But you [Cdim] know you're not dreaming sign-[C]ore

(continue strum) Scuzza [G7] me but you see back in old Napoli that's am-[C]ore
That's amore! (that's amore) That's amore! (that's amore)
Everybody: That's amo----r-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-!

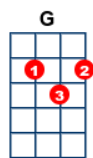
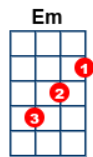
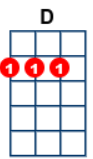
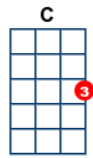
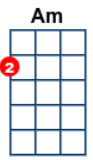
Take it Easy - Eagles

artist:Eagles writer:Jackson Browne and Glenn Frey

Eagles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSJ8tXO_IjA

[G]
Well I'm a-[G]runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Four that wanna own me [D] two that wanna stone me
[C] One says she's a friend of [G] mine

Take it [Em] eaaa-[D]sy, take it [C] eaaa-[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you [Em] cra[D]zy
Lighten [C] up while you still [G] can
Don't even [C] try to under[G]stand
Just find a [Am] place to make your [C] stand and take it [G] easy



Well I'm a-[G]standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine [D] sight to [C] see
It's a [G] girl my Lord in a [D] flat-bed Ford
Slowin' [C] down to take a look at [G] me
Come on [Em] ba-[G]by, don't say [C] may-[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [Em] save [D] me
We may [C] lose and we may [G] win
Though we may [C] never be here a[G]gain
So open [Am] up I'm climbin' [C] in, so take it ea[G]sy

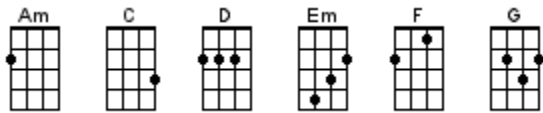
Well I'm a [G] runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Lookin' for a lover who [D] won't blow my cover
[C] She's so hard to [G] find

Take it [Em] eaaa-[D]sy, take it [C] eaaa-[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you
[Em] cra[D]zy
Come on [C] ba[G]by
Don't say [C] may[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [G] save [C] me

Oh you've got it [C] eaaaa[G]sy
You oughta take it [C] eaaaaa-[G]* sy

Take It Easy

Jackson Browne and Glenn Frey (released by The Eagles 1972)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [G] / [C] / [D] /
[G] / [G] / [C] / [D] / [G] / [G]

Well I'm a-[G]runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
I got [G] seven women [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Four that wanna own me [D] two that wanna stone me
[C] One says she's a friend of [G] mine

Take it [Em] ea-[Em]sy, take it [C] ea-ea-ea-[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you [Em] crazy [D]
Lighten [C] up while you still [G] can, don't even [C] try to under-[G]stand
Just find a [Am] place to make your [C] stand and take it [G] ea-[G]sy [G] / [G]

Well I'm a-[G]standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
[G] Such a fine [D] sight to [C] see
It's a [G] girl my Lord in a [D] flat-bed Ford
Slowin' [C] down to take a look at [G] me

Come on [Em] ba-[D]by, don't say [C] may-[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [Em] save me [D]
We may [C] lose and we may [G] win, though we will [C] never be here a-[G]gain
So open [Am] up I'm climbin' [C] in, so take it [G] ea-[G]sy

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >

Well I'm a-[G]standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
[G] Such a fine [D] sight to [C] see
It's a [G] girl my Lord in a [D] flat-bed Ford
Slowin' [C] down to take a look at [G] me
Come on [Em] ba-[D]by, don't say [C] may-[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [Em] save me [D]

Well I been [G] runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a [G] world of trouble [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Lookin' for a lover who [D] won't blow my cover
She's [C] so-o-o hard to [G] find

Take it [Em] ea-[Em]sy, take it [C] ea-ea-ea-[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels make you [Em] crazy [D]
Come on [C] ba-[G]by, don't say [C] may-[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [G]↓ save me-e-e

[C] Oo oo-oo, oo oo-oo [G] oo oo-oo, oo oo-oo
[C] Oo oo-oo, oo oo-oo [G] oo oo-oo, oo oo-oo
[C] Oo oo-oo, oo oo-oh we've got it [G] ea-ea, ea-[F]ea-ea-[C]sy [C]
We oughta take it [G] ea-ea, ea-[F]ea-ea-[C]sy [C] / [G]↓

Low Rider Lyrics – War - Stay on the G Chord - Pick and kazoo riffs

All my friends know the Low Rider
The Low Rider is a little higher

Main riff 2X

```
A|--2--2--2--2--2--3--5-----2--3--2-----|--  
E|-----3-----3-----|--  
C|-----|--  
G|-----|--
```

Main riff 1X

```
A|-----|--  
E|--1--1--1--1--1-----1--1--1--1--1-----1--3-----|--  
C|-----|--  
G|-----|--
```

Low Rider drives a little slower
Low Rider, he's a real go'er

Main riff 2X

```
A|--2--2--2--2--2--3--5-----2--3--2-----|--  
E|-----3-----3-----|--  
C|-----|--  
G|-----|--
```

Main riff 1X

```
A|-----|--  
E|--1--1--1--1--1-----1--1--1--1--1-----1--3-----|--  
C|-----|--  
G|-----|--
```

Low Rider knows every street, yeah
Low Rider he's the one to meet, yeah

Main riff 2X

```
A|--2--2--2--2--2--3--5-----2--3--2-----|--  
E|-----3-----3-----|--  
C|-----|--  
G|-----|--
```

Main riff 1X

```
A|-----|--
E|--1--1--1--1--1-----1--1--1--1--1-----1--3-----|--
C|-----|--
G|-----|--
```

Low Rider don't use no gas now
The Low Rider don't drive too fast

Main riff 2X

```
A|--2--2--2--2--2--3--5-----2--3--2-----|--
E|-----3-----3-----|--
C|-----|--
G|-----|--
```

Main riff 1X

```
A|-----|--
E|--1--1--1--1--1-----1--1--1--1--1-----1--3-----|--
C|-----|--
G|-----|--
```

Take a little trip
Take a little trip
Take a little trip to see

Take a little trip
Take a little trip
Take a little trip with me

Main riff 2X

```
A|--2--2--2--2--2--3--5-----2--3--2-----|--
E|-----3-----3-----|--
C|-----|--
G|-----|--
```

Main riff 1X

```
A|-----|--
E|--1--1--1--1--1-----1--1--1--1--1-----1--3-----|--
C|-----|--
G|-----|--
```


Love Potion #9 – The Clovers

[Am] I took my troubles down to [Dm] Madame Ruth
[Am] You know that gypsy with the [Dm] gold-capped tooth
[C] She's got a pad down at [Am] 34th and Vine
[Dm] Sellin' little bottles of [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

[Am] I told her that I was a [Dm] flop with chicks
[Am] I'd been this way since [Dm] 1956
She [C] looked at my palm and she [Am] made a magic sign
She [Dm] said "What you need is [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine"

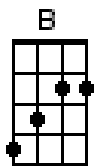
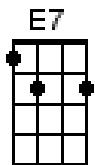
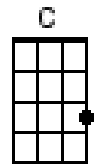
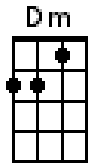
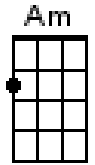
[Dm] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
[B] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
[Dm] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
[E7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or night
[Am] I started kissin' every [Dm] thing in sight
But [C] when I kissed the cop down at [Am] 34th and Vine
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

[Dm] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
[B] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
[Dm] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
[E7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

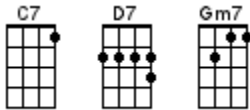
[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or night
[Am] I started kissin' every [Dm] thing in sight
But [C] when I kissed the cop down at [Am] 34th and Vine
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

[E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine
[E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine
[E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine



Evil Ways

Written by Clarence "Sonny" Henry 1967 (as recorded by Santana 1969)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] /

[Gm7] You've got to **[C7]** change your evil **[Gm7]** ways **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] Before **[C7]** I stop **[Gm7]** lovin' **[C7]** you
You've got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] And every **[C7]** word that I **[Gm7]** say is **[C7]** true
You got me **[Gm7]** runnin' and **[C7]** hidin' **[Gm7]** all over **[C7]** town
You got me **[Gm7]** sneakin' and a-**[C7]**peepin' and **[Gm7]** runnin' you **[C7]** down
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]** ↓
Lord knows you got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**

/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7] baby [C7]

When I come **[Gm7]** home **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] My house is **[C7]** dark and my **[Gm7]** pots are **[C7]** cold
You hang a-**[Gm7]**round **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] With Jean and **[C7]** Joan and-a **[Gm7]** who knows **[C7]** who
I'm gettin' **[Gm7]** tired, of **[C7]** waitin', and **[Gm7]** foolin' around **[C7]**
I'll find **[Gm7]** somebody, who **[C7]** won't make me **[Gm7]** feel like a **[C7]** clown
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]** ↓
Lord knows you got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]**

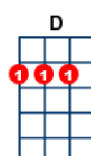
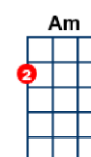
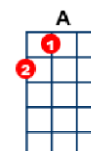
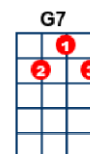
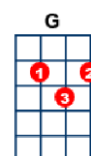
/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7]

When I come **[Gm7]** home **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] My house is **[C7]** dark and my **[Gm7]** pots are **[C7]** cold
You hang a-**[Gm7]**round **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] With Jean and **[C7]** Joan and-a **[Gm7]** who knows **[C7]** who
I'm gettin' **[Gm7]** tired, of **[C7]** waitin', and **[Gm7]** foolin' around **[C7]**
I'll find **[Gm7]** somebody, who **[C7]** won't make me **[Gm7]** feel like a **[C7]** clown
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]** ↓ **Yeah, yeah yeah!**
/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7] ↓

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Little Deuce Coupe - Beach Boys

[G] Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down
But I've got the fastest set of **[G7]** wheels in town
When **[C]** something comes up to me he don't even try
Cause if I **[G]** had a set of wings man I know she could fly
[G] She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe **[D]**
You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got
(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G]** know what I got)
[G] Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill
(Coupe.....)
But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's **[G7]** standin' still
(....deuce coupe.....**[G7]**)
She's **[C]** ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored
(....deuce **[C]** coupe.....)
[G7] She'll do a **[G]** hundred and forty with the top end floored
(....deuce **[G]** coupe.....)
[G] She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe **[D]**
You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got **[G7]**
(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G7]** know what I got)
She's got a **[C]** competition clutch with the four on the floor
And she **[G]** purrs like a kitten till the **[G7]** lake pipes roar
And **[C]** if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid
There's **[A]** one more thing I got **[D]** the **pink slip daddy**
A **[G]** comin' off the line when the light turns green
(Coupe.....)
Well she blows 'em outta the water like you **[G7]** never seen
(....deuce coupe...**[G7]**...)
I get **[C]** pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer
(....deuce **[C]** coupe.....)
When **[G]** I get rubber in all four gears
(....deuce **[G]** coupe.....)
[G] She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe **[D]**
You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got
(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G]** know what I got)
[G] She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe **[D]**
You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got
(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G]** know what I got!)

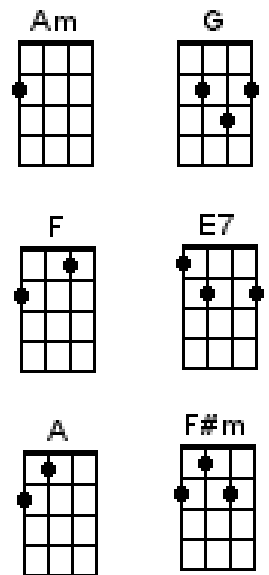


Runaway – Del Shannon

Intro: **[Am]**

[Am] As I walk along I **[G]** wonder what went wrong
With **[F]** our love a love that felt so **[E7]** strong **[E7]**
[Am] And as I still walk on I **[G]** think of
The things we've done to **[F]**gether
While our hearts were **[E7]** young **[E7]**

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
[A] Wishin' you were here by me
[F#m] to end this misery
And I **[A]** wonder, I wa wa wa wa **[F#m]** wonder
[A] Why, why why why **[F#m]** why she ran away
And I **[D]** wonder where she will **[E7]** stay
My little **[A]** runaway
[D] run run run run **[A]** runaway **[E7]**

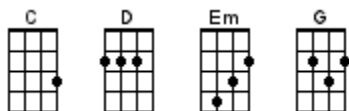


Instrumental (Kazoos): **[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]**

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
[A] Wishin' you were here by me **[F#m]** to end this misery
And I **[A]** wonder I wa wa wa wa **[F#m]** wonder
[A] Why why why why **[F#m]** why she ran away
And I **[D]** wonder where she will **[E7]** stay
My little **[A]** runaway
[D] run run run run **[A]** runaway
[D] Run run run run **[A]** runaway
[D] Run run run run **[A]** runaway

Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional (The Dubliners' lyrics 1967)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

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

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

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

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

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

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

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

CHORUS:

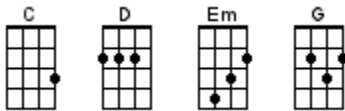
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

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

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] ↓ jar [G] ↓



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