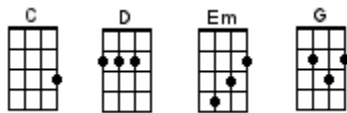


# Whiskey In The Jar

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

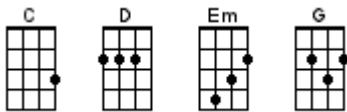
**CHORUS:**

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  
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