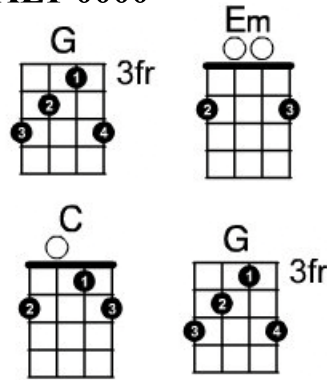


WHISKEY IN THE JAR

ALT 0000

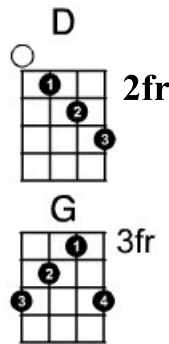
Verse

G Em
As I was going over the far famed Kerry mountains,
C G
I met with Captain Farrel and his money he was counting.
G Em
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier,
C G
Saying 'Stand and deliver for I am a bold deceiver'.

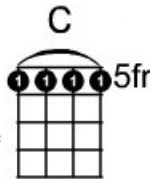


Chor

D
With me ring am a do ama dah
G
Whack fol the daddy o,
C
Whack fol the daddy o,
G D G
There's whiskey in the jar.

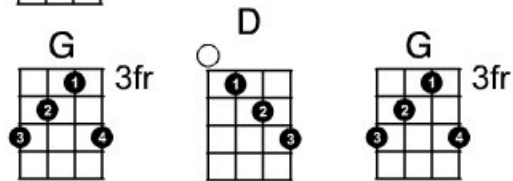


He counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
I put it in my pocket and I gave it to my Jenny
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy



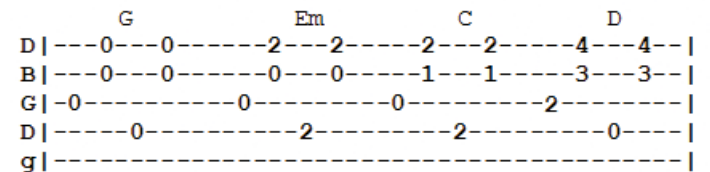
Chorus:

I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber,
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.
But Jenny drew my charges, she filled them up with water,
She sent for Captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter.



Chorus:

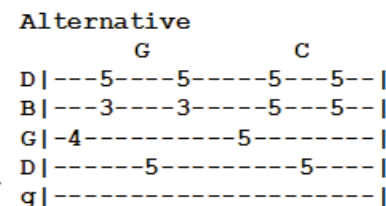
'Twas early in the morning, before I rose to travel
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrel
I then produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken



For "The Pogues with The Dubliners-Version",
Capo on Fret2

Chorus:

If anyone can aid me, it's my brother in the army,
If I but knew his station be it Cork or in Killarney.
And if he'd come and join me, we'd go roving in Kilkenny.
I swear he'd treat me fairer than my darling sporting Jenny.



Chorus:

There's some takes delight in the carriages a rolling,
Some takes delight in the hurley or the bowlin'.
But I takes delight in the juice of the barley,
And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early.

2 Strumms C, 3 Strumms G

Chorus: (repeat twice)