

As I was going over
The far-famed Kerry mountains
I met with Captain Farrell
And his money he'd been counting
I first produced my pistol
And then produced my rapier
Said stand and deliver
For you are the bold deceiver

Chorus:
Musha ring dumma do damma da
Whack for the laddy 'ol
Whack for the laddy 'ol
There's whiskey in the jar

I counted out me money
And it was a pretty penny
I put it in me pocket
And I took it home to 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 ya know it was no wonder
But Jenny took my charges
And she filled them up with water
And sent for Captain Farrell
To be ready for the slaughter

Chorus

I woke up in the morning
All for to take a travel
The guards were all around me
And likewise Captain Farrell
I first produced my pistol
For she'd stolen 'way me rapier
But I couldn't shoot with water
So a prisoner I was taken

Chorus

If anyone can aid me
It's me brother in the army
If I can find his station
Down near Cork or in Killarney
And if he'll come and save me
We'll go roving near Kilkenny
And I know he'll treat me better
Than me darling sportling Jenny

Chorus

Now some take delight
In the gambling and the smoking,
But others take delight
In the drinking and the roving.
But I take delight
In the juice of the barley
And courting pretty fair maids
In the morning bright and early

Chorus