

# Whiskey In The Jar

Music and Lyrics traditional

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