# Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional (The Dubliners' lyrics 1967)

С	D	Em	G
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## INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Whack fol da [C] daddy-o There's [G]  $\downarrow$  whiskey [D]  $\downarrow$  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]**  $\downarrow$  whiskey **[D]**  $\downarrow$  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]**  $\downarrow$  whiskey **[D]**  $\downarrow$  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]**  $\downarrow$  whiskey **[D]**  $\downarrow$  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]**  $\downarrow$  whiskey **[D]**  $\downarrow$  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]**  $\downarrow$  whiskey **[D]**  $\downarrow$  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]**  $\downarrow$  whiskey **[D]**  $\downarrow$  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]**  $\downarrow$  whiskey **[D]**  $\downarrow$  in the **[G]**  $\downarrow$  jar **[G]**  $\downarrow$ 

С	D	Em	G
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