

Whiskey In The Jar

Kilgarry Mountain

Irish trad.

C am

As I was go - ing o - ver the Kill - ma - gen - ny moun - tain, I

F C

met with Cap - tain Far - rel and his mo - ney he was coun - ting I

am

first pro - duced me pis - tol, and then I drew my ra - pier, say - ing

F C

"Stand and de - live - red for you are a bold de - cei - ver!" With me

G7 C C7

ring dum a dood - le um dah, whack fol the dad - dy o,

F C G7 C

whack fol the dad - dy o, there's whis - key in the jar!

As I was going over
the Kilmagenny mountain,
I met with Captain Farrell
and his money he was counting,
I first produced me pistol,
and then I drew my rapier, saying
'Stand and deliver for you are
a bold deceiver!'
With me ring dum a doodle um dah,
whack fol the daddy o,
whack fol the daddy o,
there's whiskey in the jar!

He counted out his money,
and it made 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 betray me,
but the Devil take the women
for they never can be easy!

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 me charges,
and she filled them up with water,
and she sent for captain Farrell
to be ready for the slaughter!

And it was early in the mornin
before I rose to travel,
up comes a band of footmen
and likewise Captain Farrell.
I then produced my pistol,
for she'd stolen away my rapier,
but I couldn't shoot the water,
so a prisoner I was taken!

If anyone can aid me,
it's me brother in the army,
If I can find his station
in Cork or in Killarney.
And if he'd come and join me,
we'd go roving in Kilkenny,
I'm sure he'd treat me better
than me darling sporting Jenny!