

# 26- Whiskey in the Jar

Chords: C. C<sup>6</sup> C. a m a m<sup>6</sup> a m6

Melody

As I was go-in' o - ver the far famed Ker - ry mountains I  
 I coun - ted out his mo - ney and it made a pret - ty pen - ny I  
 I went up to my cham - ber, all for to take a slum - ber I  
 'T was ear - ly in the morning, just be - fore I rose to tra - vel Up

Counter

Bass

6 F. F<sup>6</sup> F<sup>6</sup> C. a m6 C<sup>6</sup>

M. met with cap - tain Far-rell and his mo - ney he was coun-ting I  
 put it in me poc-ket and I took it home to Jen - ny She  
 dreamt of gold and je-wels and for sure 't was no won - der But  
 comes a band of footmen and and like-wise cap - tain Far - rell I

C.

B.

10 C<sup>6</sup> C. C<sup>6</sup> C. a m a m6 a m

M. first produced my pis - tol and I then pro - duced my ra - pier Saying  
 sighed and she swore that she ne - ver would de - ceive me But the  
 Jen - ny blew me char - ges and she filled them up with wa - ter Then  
 first produced me pis - tol for she stole a - way me rapi - er I

C.

B.

## Whiskey in the Jar

M. 14 F. F. G<sup>6</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C. a<sup>m</sup>6 a<sup>m</sup>4<sup>6</sup>

"Stand - and de - li-ver" for he were a bold de - cei-ver  
 de - vil take the wo-men for they ne - ver can be ea - sy Mush - a  
 sent for cap - tain Far-rell to be rea - dy for the slaughter  
 couldn't shoot the wa-ter, so a priso-ner I was ta - ken

M. 18 G. G<sup>6</sup> G. C. C.

ring dum a do dum - a da Wack fall the dad-dy - o,

M. 22 F. F<sup>6</sup> F<sup>6</sup> F. C<sup>6</sup> G. C.

wack fall the dad - dy - o There's whis - key in the jar

5. There's some take delight in the carriages a rolling  
 and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling  
 but I take delight in the juice of the barley  
 and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright  
 and early

6. And if anyone can aid me 't is my brother in the army  
 If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney  
 And if he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' through Killkenney  
 And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my own a-sporting  
 Jenny