Whiskey In The Jar Irish Traditional

GEmAs I was goin' over... the Cork and Kerry Mountain...CGI saw Captain Farrell... and his money... he was countin'...GI first produced my pistol... and then produced my rapier...CGI said, stand and deliver... or the devil... he may take ya...

D Musha ring dum a doo dum a da... - whack for my daddy-o... C - whack for my daddy-o... there's whiskey in the jar...

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & Em \\ I took all of his money... and it was a pretty penny... \\ C & G \\ I took all of his money... and I brought it home to Molly... \\ G & Em \\ She swore that she'd love me... never would she leave me... \\ C & G \\ But the devil take that woman... for you know she tricked me easy... \\ \end{array}$

D Musha ring dum a doo dum a da... - whack for my daddy-o...

G Em Being drunk and weary... I went to Molly's chamber... C G Takin' my money with me... and I never knew the danger... G Em For about six or maybe seven... in walked Captain Farrell... C G I jumped up... fired off my pistols... and I shot him with both barrels...

D G Musha ring dum a doo dum a da... - whack for my daddy-o...

 G
 Em

 Now some men like the fishin'... and some men like the fowlin'...

 G

 And some men like ta hear...

 G

 Em

 - Me I like sleepin'... specially in my Molly's chamber...

 G

 But here I am in prison... here I am with a ball and chain yeah...

D Musha ring dum a doo dum a da... - whack for my daddy-o... C - whack for my daddy-o... there's whiskey in the jar...