4. Whisky in the Jar

Em Em G G Em Em G G Intro: С G G Em Em С G G As I was going over - the Cork and Kerry mountains, I saw Captain Farrell - and his money he was counting С G Em С G G Em I first produced my pistol, and then produced my rapier, I said "Stand and deliver - or the devil he may take you" С Musha rain dum-a-do dum-a-da, whack for my daddy-o, G G Em Em G G Em Em G G Whack for my daddy-o, there's Whiskey in the jar, o G G Em Em С С G G I took all of his money - and it was a pretty penny, I took all of his money and - I brought it home to Jenny G G G Em Em С С G She swore that she loved me, no never would she leave me, but the devil take that woman, for you know she tricked me easy Л D С С Musha rain dum-a-do dum-a-da, whack for my daddy-o, G G Em Em G G Em Em G G С ſ Whack for my daddy-o, there's Whiskey in the jar, o С Em G G Em G G Being drunk and weary - I went to Jenny's chamber, taking my Jenny with me - but I never knew the danger Em С G G Em C G 'bout six or maybe seven, in walked Captain Farrell, I jumped up, fired my pistols and I shot him with both barrels Л Л С Musha rain dum-a-do dum-a-da, whack for my daddy-o, G Em Em G G Em Em G G С G Whack for my daddy-o, there's Whiskey in the jar, o G G Em Em С G G Now some men like the fishing, and some men like fowling, and some men like to hear to hear the cannonball a-roaring С С G G Em Em G Me - I like sleeping, especially in Jenny's chamber But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah D С Musha rain dum-a-do dum-a-da, whack for my daddy-o, С С G Whack for my daddy-o, there's Whiskey in the jar, o С D D С Musha rain dum-a-do dum-a-da, whack for my daddy-o, G Whack for my daddy-o, there's Whiskey in the jar, o Em Em G G Em Em G G (one strum)