

# WHISKEY IN THE JAR

1. As I was go - ing o - ver the Kil - ma - gen - ny moun - tain, I

met with Cap - tain Far - rell and his mo - ney he was count - ing. I

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

stand and de - li - ver for I am my bold de - cei - ver. Mush - a

rig - ge - dum dig - ge - dum dah, whack fol di dad - dy - o,

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

2. He  
D.S.

2. He counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,  
 I put it in my pockets and I gave it to my Jenny.  
 She sighed and she swore that she would never betray me,  
 but the devil take the woman for they never can be easy.

Musha riggedum diggedum dah, whack fol di daddy-o,  
 whack fol di daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar.

3. I went into my chamber, oh, for to take a slumber,  
 I dreamt of gold and jewels and sure it was no wonder,  
 for Jenny drew my charges and she filled them up with water,  
 and she sent to Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter.

Musha riggedum diggedum dah, whack fol di daddy-o,  
 whack fol di daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar.

4. It was early in the morning before I rose to travel,  
 up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell,  
 I then produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier,  
 but I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken.

Musha riggedum diggedum dah, whack fol di daddy-o,  
 whack fol di daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar.