

# WHISKEY IN THE JAR

Irish traditional

## SPA STRUMMERS

David Jenkins 01/10/13 v1

1 OF 2

1-2 123 INTRO [F]/ [C]/ / [G]/ / [C]/

LEADER TO PLAY (*There's whiskey in the jar*) (1-2)

As [C] I was going over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains,  
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was count'n.  
I first produced me pistol, and [Am] then produced me rapier,  
Saying [F] stand and deliver for you [C] are the bold deceiver.

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dum-a da (G/bom G/bom G/bom C/bom)  
[C] Whack for the daddy-o  
[F] Whack for the daddy-o  
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o

I [C]counted out his money and it [Am]made a pretty penny,  
I [F]put it in me pocket and I [C]took it home to Jenny.  
She sighed and she swore that she [Am]never would deceive me,  
But the [F]devil take the women for they [C]never can be easy.

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dum-a da (G/bom G/bom G/bom C/bom)  
[C] Whack for the daddy-o  
[F] Whack for the daddy-o  
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o

I [C]went up to me chamber all [Am]for to take a slumber  
I [F]dreamt of gold and jewels and [C]sure it was no wonder,  
But Jenny drew me charges and [Am]she filled them up with water,  
And [F]sent for Captain Farrel, to be [C]ready for the slaughter.

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dum-a da (G/bom G/bom G/bom C/bom)  
[C] Whack for the daddy-o  
[F] Whack for the daddy-o  
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o

'Twas [C]early in the morning be[Am]fore I rose to travel,  
Up [F]comes a band of footmen and [C]likewise Captain Farrell;  
I first produce my pistol, for she [Am]stole away my rapier  
But I [F]couldn't shoot the water, so a [C]prisoner I was taken.

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dum-a da (G/bom G/bom G/bom C/bom)  
[C] Whack for the daddy-o  
[F] Whack for the daddy-o  
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

And [C]if anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am]brother in the army,  
If [F]I could learn his station in [C]Cork or in Killarney.  
And if he'd come and join me we'd go [Am]roving through Kilkenny,  
I'm [F]sure he'd treat me fairer than [C]my own sporting Jenny.

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dum-a da (G/bom G/bom G/bom C/bom)  
[C] Whack for the daddy-o  
[F] Whack for the daddy-o  
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

There's [C]some takes delight in the [Am]carriages a rolling,  
Some [F]takes delight in the [C]hurley or the bowlin'.  
But I takes delight in the [Am]juice of the barley,  
And [F]courting pretty fair maids in the [C]morning bright and early.

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dum-a da (G/bom G/bom G/bom C/bom)  
[C] Whack for the daddy-o  
[F] Whack for the daddy-o  
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dum-a da (G/bom G/bom G/bom C/bom)  
[C] Whack for the daddy-o  
[F] Whack for the daddy-o  
(SLOWER) - There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o

**DITHER AND OUT**