

WHISKEY IN THE JAR (page 1 of 2)

As I was a goin' over the far famed Kerry mountains
I met with colonel Farrell and his money he was counting
I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier
Saying "Stand and deliver" for he were a bold deceiver

(chorus)

Mush um bring dum-a do dum-a da
Whack fal the daddy-o.
Whack fal the daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny
She sighed and she swore and never would deceive me
But the devil came a courtin' and you know she went so easy

CHORUS

I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber
I dreamt of gold and silver and it was all no wonder
But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water
Then sent for colonel Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

CHORUS

'Twas was early in the morning, just before I rose to travel
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise colonel Farrell
I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier
but a prisoner I was taken, for I couldn't shoot the water

CHORUS

WHISKEY IN THE JAR (page 2 of 2)

I'm gonna find my brother, the one whose 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 Killkenny
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my own a-sporting
Jenny

CHORUS

Now there's some take delight in the carriages a-rollin'
and others take delight in the drinking and the smokin'
but I take delight in the juice of the barley
and courting pretty women in the morning bright and early

CHORUS