

(Chorus) Whiskey, you're the devil, you're leadin' me astray
Over hills and mountains and to Americae
You're sweeter, stronger, decenter, you're spunkier than tae
O whiskey, you're me darlin' drunk or sober

Oh, now, brave boys, we're on the march and off to Portugal and Spain

Drums are beating, banners flying, the devil at home will come tonight

Love, fare thee well,

wit me tidelly itell ootem amma dah, me tidelly itell ootem amma dah,

Me rike fall tour a laddie oh, there's whiskey in the jar

Chorus

Said the mother: "Do not wrong me, don't take my daughter from me

For if you do I will torment you, and after death me ghost will haunt you

Love, fare thee well,

wit me tidelly itell ootem amma dah, me tidelly itell ootem amma dah,

Me rike fall tour a laddie oh, there's whiskey in the jar

Chorus

Now the French are fighting boldly, men dying hot and coldly

Give ev'ry man his flask of powder, his firelock on his shoulder

Love, fare thee well,

wit me tidelly itell ootem amma dah, me tidelly itell ootem amma dah,

Me rike fall tour a laddie oh, there's whiskey in the jar

Chorus

O whiskey, you're me darlin' drunk or sober