

CHORUS

Verse 3:

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

CHORUS

Verse 4

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

CHORUS

Verse 5

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



CHORUS

Verse 6

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

CHORUS

