

# Whiskey In The Jar

key:G, artist:Dubliners writer:Traditional

**[G] [G]**

**[G]** As I was a goin' over the **[Em]** far famed Kerry mountains  
I **[C]** met with Captain Farrell and his **[G]** money he was **[Em]** counting  
I **[G]** first produced my pistol and I **[Em]** then produced my rapier  
Said **[C]** "Stand and deliver" for you **[G]** are my bold de-**[Em]**ceiver

With me **[D]** ring dum-a doo dum-a da

**[G]** Whack for the daddy-o. **[C]** whack for the daddy-o

There's **[G]** whiskey **[D7]** in the **[G]** jar.

I **[G]** counted out his money and it **[Em]** made a pretty penny  
I **[C]** put it in me pocket and I **[G]** brought it home to **[Em]** Jenny  
She **[G]** said and she swore that she **[Em]** never would deceive me  
But the **[C]** devil take the women for they **[G]** never can be **[Em]** easy

With me **[D]** ring dum-a doo dum-a da

**[G]** Whack for the daddy-o. **[C]** whack for the daddy-o

There's **[G]** whiskey **[D7]** in the **[G]** jar.

I **[G]** went into my chamber, all **[Em]** for to take a slumber  
I **[C]** dreamt of gold and jewels and for **[G]** sure it was no **[Em]** wonder  
But **[G]** Jenny drew me charges and she **[Em]** filled them up with water  
Then **[C]** sent for captain Farrell to be **[G]** ready for the **[Em]** slaughter.

With me **[D]** ring dum-a doo dum-a da

**[G]** Whack for the daddy-o. **[C]** whack for the daddy-o

There's **[G]** whiskey **[D7]** in the **[G]** jar.

It was **[G]** early in the morning, just be**[Em]**fore I rose to travel  
The **[C]** guards were all around me and **[G]** likewise Captain **[Em]** Farrell  
I **[G]** first produced me pistol for she **[Em]** stole away me rapier  
But I **[C]** couldn't shoot the water, so a **[G]** prisoner I was **[Em]** taken.

With me **[D]** ring dum-a doo dum-a da

**[G]** Whack for the daddy-o. **[C]** whack for the daddy-o

There's **[G]** whiskey **[D7]** in the **[G]** jar.

If **[G]** anyone can aid me, it's my **[Em]** brother in the army,

If **[C]** I can find his station in **[G]** Cork or in Kill-**[Em]**arney.

And **[G]** if he'll come and save me, we'll go **[Em]** roving near Kilkenny,  
and I **[C]** swear he'll treat me better than me **[G]** darling sportling **[Em]**  
Jenny.

With me **[D]** ring dum-a doo dum-a da

**[G]** Whack for the daddy-o. **[C]** whack for the daddy-o

There's **[G]** whiskey **[D7]** in the **[G]** jar.

Now **[G]** some men take delight in the **[Em]** drinking and the roving,  
But **[C]** others take delight in the **[G]** gambling and the **[Em]** smoking.  
But **[G]** I take delight in the **[Em]** juice of the barley,  
and **[C]** courting pretty Jenny in the **[G]** morning bright and **[Em]** early.

With me **[D]** ring dum-a doo dum-a da  
**[G]** Whack for the daddy-o. **[C]** whack for the daddy-o  
There's **[G]** whiskey **[D7]** in the **[G]** jar.

*Slowing On The Last Line*

With me **[D]** ring dum-a doo dum-a da  
**[G]** Whack for the daddy-o. **[C]** whack for the daddy-o  
There's **[G]** whiskey **[D7]** in the **[G]** jar.