

Boyzone

"Whiskey In The Jar"

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As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains
A man with Captain Farrell and his money he was
countin'
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier
I said stand and deliver or I am a born deciever

Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
I put it in my pocket and I brought it home to Jenny
She said and she swore that she never would decieve
me
But the devil take that woman for they never can be
easy

Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o

I went into my chamber for a check of slumber
I dream't of golden jewels and for sure it was no
wonder
But Jenny took my charges and she filled them up with
water
And set for Captain Farrell to be ready for the sauna

Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o

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