

Dubliners

"Whisky In The Jar"

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As I was going over the far famed Kerry Mountains
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was
counting
I first produced me pistol and I then produced me
ravior
Saying: "Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver"

Chorus:

Muscha ring dumma doo dumma daa
Wack fol the daddy-oh
Wack fol the daddy-oh
There's whisky 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 that she never would
deceive me
But the devil take the woman for they never can be
easy

Chorus

I went into me chamber all for to take a slumber
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure twas' was no
wonder
But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with
water
The sent for Captain Farrell to ready for a slaughter

Chorus

'Twas early in the morning just before I rose to travel
Up comes a band of footman and likewise Captain
Farrell
I first produced me pistol for she stolen away me ravior
But I couldn't shoot with water so a prisoner I was taken

Chorus

If anyone can aid me tis' my brother in the army
If I can find his station from Cork or in Killarney
And if he'd go with me we'll go roving in Killkenny

And I'm sure he'd treat me better than me always
sporting Jenny

Chorus x2

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