

## **Garage Inc. "Whiskey In Teh Jar"**

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As I was going over the Cork and Kerry mountains  
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was counting  
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier  
I said "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"  
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny  
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly  
She swore that she'd love me, no, never would she  
leave me  
But the devil take that woman for you know she tricked  
me 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  
Being drunk and weary I went to Molly's chamber  
Taking my money with me and I never knew the danger  
For about six or maybe seven in walked Captain Farrell  
I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with  
both barrels  
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  
Now some men like the fishing and some men like the  
fowling  
And some men like to hear, to hear the cannon ball  
roaring  
Me, I like sleeping specially in my Molly's chamber  
But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain  
yeah  
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  
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da  
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da  
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da  
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da

