

## The Brothers Four "Darlin' Sportin' Jenny (Kilgary Mountain)"

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As I was a goin' over Kilgary mountain  
I met colonel Pepper and his money he was countin'  
I rattled me pistols and I drew forth my saber  
Sayin' "Stand and deliver, for I am the bold  
deceiver."

Musha rig um du rum da  
Wack fol the daddy-o  
Wack fol the daddy-o  
There's whiskey in the jar.

The shinin' golden coins did look so bright and jolly  
I took 'em to me home and I gave 'em to me Molly  
She vowed and she promised that she never would  
deceive me  
But the devil's in the women and they never can be  
easy.

Musha rig um du rum da  
Wack fol the daddy-o  
Wack fol the daddy-o  
There's whiskey in the jar.

When I was awakened between six and seven  
The guards were all around me in numbers odd and  
even  
I flew for me pistols but alas I was mistaken  
For Molly's drawn my pistols and a prisoner I was taken.

Musha rig um du rum da  
Wack fol the daddy-o  
Wack fol the daddy-o  
There's whiskey in the jar.

They put me in jail without judge or writin'  
For robbing Colonel Pepper on that Kilgary Mountain  
But they didn't take my fists so I knocked that sentry  
down  
And bid a fond farewell to that jail in Sligo town.

Musha rig um du rum da  
Wack fol the daddy-o

Wack fol the daddy-o  
There's whiskey in the jar.

Now some take delight in fishin' and bowlin'  
While others take delight in their carriages a-rollin'  
But I take delight in the juice of the barley  
And courting' pretty girls in the morning so early.

Musha rig um du rum da  
Wack fol the daddy-o  
Wack fol the daddy-o  
There's whiskey in the jar...

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