

Burl Ives

"Kilgary Mountain"

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Burl Ives - Kilgary Mountain

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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