

## Iris Dement

### "Whiskey In The Jar"

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As I was going over the Cork and Kerry mountains  
I met with Captain Farrell  
And his money he was counting  
I first produced my pistol  
I then produced my rapier  
Saying "Stand and deliver  
For you are a bold deceiver"

(Chorus)  
With me ring dum a doodle um dah  
Whack fol the daddy o  
Whack fol the daddy o  
There's whiskey in the jar

I counted out his money it made a pretty penny  
I put it in my pocket and took it home to jenny  
She sighed and she swore  
That she never would deceive me  
But the devil take those women  
For they never can be easy

(Chorus)

I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber  
I dreamt of gold and jewels  
And for sure it was no wonder  
But Jenny drew me charges  
And filled them up with water  
And she sent for Captain Farrell  
To be ready for the slaughter

(Chorus)

It was early in the morning before I rose to travel  
Up comes a band of footmen  
And with them Captain Farrell  
I first produced me pistol  
For she'd taken away my rapier  
But I couldn't shoot the water  
So a prisoner I was taken

(Chorus)

If anyone can aid me, 'tis my brother in the army  
If I could find his station in Cork or in Killarney  
And if he'd come and join me  
We'd go rovin' in Kilkenny  
I'm sure he'd treat me fairer  
Than my own sporting Jenny

(Chorus)

Some take delight in fishing or in boating  
Some take delight in the carriage wheels a rolling  
But I take delight in the juice of the barley  
And courtin' pretty fair maids in the morning  
Bright and early

(Chorus x2)

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