

Irish Music

"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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