

# Metallica

## "Wiskey In The Jar (the Original Song)"

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As I was going over the Kilmagenny mountain  
I saw with captain Farrell and his money he was  
counting.  
I first produced my pistol, and then produced my  
rapier.  
I Said stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver,

Kertos{je: musha ring dumma do damma da ( tai jotain  
)  
whack for my daddy 'ol  
whack for my daddy 'ol  
there's whiskey in the jar

I counted out his money, and it made a pretty penny.  
I put it in my pocket and I brought it home to Marley.  
She said and she swore, that she never would leave  
me,  
but the devil take the women, for they never can be  
easy

Kertos{e, elikk{ Chorus

I went into my chamber, for to take a slumber,  
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no  
wonder.  
But Jenny took my charges and she filled them up with  
water,  
and send for captain Farrel to be ready for the  
slaughter.

Chorus

It was early in the morning, before I rose to travel,  
the guards were all around me and likewise captain  
Farrel.  
I first produced my pistol, for she stole away my rapier,  
but I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken.

Chorus

If anyone can aid me, it's my brother in the army,  
if I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney.

And if he'll come and save me, we'll go roving near  
Kilkenny,  
and I swear he'll treat me better than me darling  
sportling Jenny

Chorus

Now some men take delight in the drinking and the  
roving,  
but others take delight in the gambling and the  
smoking.  
But I take delight in the juice of the barley,  
and courting pretty Jenny in the morning bright and  
early

Chorus

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