

Thieves And Villains

"Whiskey In The Jar"

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As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains.
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'.
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier.
I said stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya.

I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny.
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly.
She swore that she loved me, never would she leave
me.
But the devil take that woman, yeah for you know she
tricked me easy.

Musha ring dum a do dum a da.
Whack for my daddy-o,
Whack for my daddy-o.
There's whiskey in the jar-o.

Being drunk and weary I went to Molly's chamber.
Takin' money with me and I never knew the danger.
For about six or maybe seven, yeah in walks Captain
Farrell.
I jumped up, fired my pistols and I shot him with both
barrels.

Musha ring dum a do dum a da.
Whack for my daddy-o,
Whack for my daddy-o.
There's whiskey in the jar-o.

Now some men like the fishin' some men like the
fowlin',
Some men like ta hear, ta hear the cannon ball a
roarin'.
Me? I like sleepin' especially in my Molly's chamber.
But here I am in prison, here I am with ball and chain,
yeah.

Musha ring dum a do dum a da.
Whack for my daddy-o,
Whack for my daddy-o.
There's whiskey in the jar-o yeah.

Whiskey in the jar-o.

Musha ring dum a do dum a da,
Musha ring dum a do dum a da hey,
Musha ring dum a do dum a da,
Musha ring dum a do dum a da hey,

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