

Unknown

"Whisky In The Jar"

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As I was going over the Kilkerry mountains
I met with Captain Farrel and the money he was
counting
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier
Saying stand and deliver for I am a bold deceiver

I counted out the money and it made a pretty penny
I put it in my pocket and I took it home to Jenny
She sighed and she swore that she never would
deceive me
But the devil take some women for they never can be
easy

I went up to my chamber for to take a slumber
I dreamed of gold and jewels and for sure it was no
wonder
For Jenny's took my pistols and she's filled them up
with water
And she's called for Captain Farrel to be ready for the
slaughter

Twas early the next morning before I rose to travel
Up came a gang of footmen and likewise Captain
Farrel
I first produced my pistol for she'd stolen away my
rapier
But I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken

Well if anyone can save me it's my brother in the army
But I don't know where he's stationed is it Dublin or
Kilarny
If he'd come and join me we'd go roving in Kilkenny
I'm sure he'd treat me fairer than my darling sportinf
Jenny

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