

Roger Whittaker "Kilgary Mountain"

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As I was a-walkin' 'round Kilgary Mountain
I met with Captain Pepper as his money he was countin'
Sayin', "Stand and deliver, for I am the bold deceiver"
Musha rig um du rum da
I rattled my pistols and I drew forth my saber

Whack fol the daddy o
Whack fol the daddy o
There's whiskey in the jar

The shinin' golden coins did look so bright and jolly
I took 'em with me home and I gave 'em to my Molly
She promised and she vowed that she never would
deceive me
When I was awakened between six and seven
But the devil's in the women and they never can be
easy
The guards were all around me in numbers odd and
even
I flew to my pistols, but alas I was mistaken

For Molly's drawn my pistols and a prisoner I was taken
For robbing Colonel Pepper on Kilgary Mountain
But they didn't take my fists so I knocked the sentry
down
They put me into jail without judge or writin'

And bid a fond farewell to the jail in Sligo town
Now some take delight in fishin' and in bowlin'
And others take delight in carriages a-rollin'
But I take delight in the juice of the barley
And courtin' pretty girls in the morning so early

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