

## **Limelitters, The**

### **"Whiskey In The Jar"**

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I have been a rover, I have been a bold deceiver  
And now I earn my livin' with my pistol and my rapier  
I don't know what I've stolen, but 'twould make a pretty penny  
And now I've lost it all to my darlin' sportin' Jenny  
Musha rig um du rum da  
Whack fol the daddy-o  
Whack fol the daddy-o  
There's whiskey in the jar  
I robbed Colonel Farrell up on Gilgarry Mountain  
I took the gold to Jenny just to help me with the countin'  
But Jenny called the guards, Lord, I've never saw so many  
I almost lost my freedom with my darlin' sportin' Jenny  
Musha rig um du rum da  
Whack fol the daddy-o  
Whack fol the daddy-o  
There's whiskey in the jar  
I'd like to find me brother, he's the one that's in the army  
I don't know where he's stationed, be it Cork or in Kilarney  
Together we'd go rovin' o'er the mountains of Kilkenny

I'd swear he'd treat me fairer than my darlin' sportin'  
Jenny

Musha rig um du rum da

Whack fol the daddy-o

Whack fol the daddy-o

There's whiskey in the jar

'Twas early in the morning at the barracks of Kilarney

My brother took his leave but he didn't tell the army

Our horses, they were speedy, 'twas all over but the  
shoutin'

Now we make our livin' up on Gilgarry Mountain

Musha rig um du rum da

Whack fol the daddy-o

Whack fol the daddy-o

There's whiskey in the jar

Musha rig um du rum da

Whack fol the daddy-o

Whack fol the daddy-o

There's whiskey in the jar

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