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Whiskey In The Jar

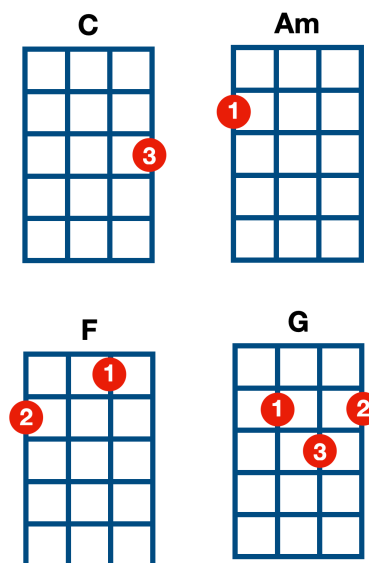
Intro: [C] //// [C] //// [C] //// [C] ////

Verse 1

As [C] I was goin' over
 The [Am] Cork and Kerry Mountains
 I [F] saw Captain Farrell
 And his [C] money, he was countin'
 I first produced my pistol
 And [Am] then produced my rapier
 I said, [F] "Stand and deliver or the
 [C] devil he may take ya"

Chorus

Musha [G] ring dum a doo, dum a da
 [C] Whack for my daddy, oh
 [F] Whack for my daddy, oh
 There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar, oh



Verse 2

I [C] took all of his money
 And it [Am] was a pretty penny
 I [F] took all of his money,
 and I [C] brought it home to Molly
 She swore that she loved me,
 And [Am] never would she leave me
 But the [F] devil took that woman
 for you [C] know she tricked me easy

Repeat Chorus

Verse 3

Now [C] being drunk and weary
 I [Am] went to Molly's chamber
 I [F] Took my Molly with me
 But I [C] never knew the danger
 For about six or maybe seven
 [Am] in walked Captain Farrell
 I [F] jumped up, fired my pistols
 And I [C] shot him with both barrels

Repeat Chorus

Verse Four

Now [C] / some men like their fishin'
 And [Am] / some men like the fowlin'
 [F] / Some men like to hear,
 the [C] / cannonball roarin'
 [C] Me, I like my sleepin',
 [Am] Specially in Molly's chamber
 But [F] here I am in prison,
 Here I [C] am with a ball and chain, yeah

Chorus

Musha [G] ring dum a doo, dum a da,
 [C] Whack for my daddy, oh
 [F] Whack for my daddy, oh
 There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar,
 Musha [G] ring dum a doo, dum a da
 [C] Whack for my daddy, oh
 [F] Whack for my daddy, oh

Coda (Slow down gradually)

There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [F] jar,
 [C] oh,