

Whiskey in the Jar

trad.

As I was going o-ver the Kilmagenny mountain, I met with Captain Farrell and his
 8 mo-ney he was count-ing, I first pro-duced me pis-tol, and then I drew my ra-pier, saying
 14 'Stand and de-li-ver for you are a bold de-ceiver!' With me ring dum a doodle um dah,
 20 whack fol the dad-dy o, whack fol the dad-dy o, there's whis-key in the jar!

As I was going over
 the Kilmagenny mountain,
 I met with Captain Farrell
 and his money he was counting,
 I first produced me pistol,
 and then I drew my rapier, saying
 'Stand and deliver for you are
 a bold deceiver!'
 With me ring dum a doodle um dah,
 whack fol the daddy o,
 whack fol the daddy o,
 there's whiskey in the jar!

I went into my chamber
 all for to take a slumber,
 I dreamt of gold and jewels
 and for sure it was no wonder.
 But Jenny drew me charges,
 and she filled them up with water,
 and she sent for captain Farrell
 to be ready for the slaughter!

He counted out his money,
 and it made a pretty penny,
 I put it in me pocket
 and I took it home to Jenny.
 She sighed and she swore
 that she never would betray me,
 but the Devil take the women
 for they never can be easy!

And it was early in the mornin
 before I rose to travel,
 up comes a band of footmen
 and likewise Captain Farrell.
 I then produced my pistol,
 for she'd stolen away my rapier,
 but I couldn't shoot the water,
 so a prisoner I was taken!

If anyone can aid me,
 it's me brother in the army,
 If I can find his station
 in Cork or in Killarney.
 And if he'd come and join me,
 we'd go roving in Kilkenny,
 I'm sure he'd treat me better
 than me darling sporting Jenny!