

Whiskey in the jar

G Em
As I was goin over the cork and kerry mountains
C G
I saw captain farrell and his money he was countin
Em
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier
C G
I said stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya

D C
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da

Whack for my daddy-o

Whack for my daddy-o

G F Em G F Em G
Theres whiskey in the jar-o

Em
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny
C G
I took all of his money and I brought it home to molly
Em
She swore that shed love me, never would she leave me
C G
But the devil take that woman for you know she tricked me easy

[Chorus]

[Solo]

Em
Being drunk and weary I went to molllys chamber
C G
Takin my money with me and I never knew the danger
Em
For about six or maybe seven in walked captain farrell
C G
I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with both barrels

[Chorus]

G Em
Now some men like the fishin and some men like the fowlin
C G
And some men like ta hear a cannon ball a roarin
Em
Me I like sleepin specially in my molllys chamber
C G
But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain yeah