

[Intro]

C F

[Verse 1]

C C Am  
As I was a goin' over the far famed Kerry mountains  
F C  
I met with captain Farrell and his money he was counting  
Am  
I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier  
F C  
Saying "Stand and deliver" for he were a bold deceiver  
G  
Musha ring duma do duma da  
C  
Whack for my daddyo  
F  
Whack for my daddyo  
C G C  
There's whiskey in the jar

[Verse 2]

C Am  
I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny  
F C  
I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny  
Am  
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me  
F C  
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy  
G  
Musha ring duma do duma da  
C  
Whack for my daddyo  
F  
Whack for my daddyo  
C G C  
There's whiskey in the jar

[Verse 3]

C Am  
I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber  
F C  
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure 't was no wonder  
Am  
But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water  
F C  
Then sent for captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter  
G

Musha ring duma do duma da

C  
Whack for my daddyo

F  
Whack for my daddyo

C G C  
There's whiskey in the jar

[Verse 4]

C Am  
'Twas early in the morning, just before I rose to travel

F C  
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise captain Farrell

Am  
I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier

F C  
I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

G  
Musha ring duma do duma da

C  
Whack for my daddyo

F  
Whack for my daddyo

C G C  
There's whiskey in the jar

[Verse 5]

C Am  
Now there's some take delight in the carriages arollin'

F C  
And others take delight in the hurling and the bowling

Am  
But I take delight in the juice of the barley

F C  
And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

G  
Musha ring duma do duma da

C  
Whack for my daddyo

F  
Whack for my daddyo

C G C  
There's whiskey in the jar

[Verse 6]

C Am  
If anyone can aid me 't is my brother in the army

F C  
If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney

Am

And if he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' through Killkenny  
F C  
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my own asporting Jenny  
G  
Musha ring duma do duma da  
C  
Whack for my daddyo  
F  
Whack for my daddyo  
C G C  
There's whiskey in the jar

[Outro]  
G  
Musha ring duma do duma da  
C  
Whack for my daddyo  
F  
Whack for my daddyo  
C G C  
There's whiskey in the jar