# Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional (The Dubliners’ lyrics 1967)



**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

**[C]** Whack fol da **[C]** daddy-o

There’s **[G] ↓** whiskey **[D] ↓** in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

As **[G]** I was goin’ over, the **[Em]** Cork and Kerry mountains

I **[C]** met with Captain Farrell and his **[G]** money he was countin’

I **[G]** first produced me pistol and I **[Em]** then produced me rapier

Sayin’ **[C]** “Stand and deliver” for he **[G]** were a bold deceiver

**CHORUS:**

Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da

**[G]** Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o

There’s **[G] ↓** whiskey **[D] ↓** in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

I **[G]** counted out his money and it **[Em]** made a pretty penny

I **[C]** put it in me pocket and I **[G]** took it home to Jenny

She **[G]** sighed and she swore, that she **[Em]** never would she deceive me

But the **[C]** devil take the women for they **[G]** never can be easy

**CHORUS:**

Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da

**[G]** Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o

There’s **[G] ↓** whiskey **[D] ↓** in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

I **[G]** went unto me chamber, all **[Em]** for to take a slumber

I **[C]** dreamt of gold and jewels and for **[G]** sure it was no wonder

But **[G]** Jenny drew me charges, and she **[Em]** filled them up with water

Then **[C]** sent for Captain Farrell to be **[G]** ready for the slaughter

**CHORUS:**

Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da

**[G]** Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o

There’s **[G] ↓** whiskey **[D] ↓** in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

’Twas **[G]** early in the mornin’, just be-**[Em]**fore I rose to travel

Up **[C]** comes a band of footmen, and **[G]** likewise Captain Farrell

I **[G]** first produced me pistol for she’d **[Em]** stolen away me rapier

But I **[C]** couldn’t shoot the water, so a **[G]** prisoner I was taken

**CHORUS:**

Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da

**[G]** Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o

There’s **[G] ↓** whiskey **[D] ↓** in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

Now, there’s **[G]** some take delight in the **[Em]** carriages a-rollin’

And **[C]** others take delight in the **[G]** hurley and the bowlin’

But **[G]** I take delight in the **[Em]** juice of the barley

And **[C]** courtin’ pretty fair maids in the **[G]** mornin’ bright and early

**CHORUS:**

Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da

**[G]** Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o

There’s **[G] ↓** whiskey **[D] ↓** in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

If **[G]** anyone can aid me ‘tis me **[Em]** brother in the army

If **[C]** I can find his station, in **[G]** Cork or in Killarney

And **[G]** if he’ll go with me, we’ll go **[Em]** rovin’ in Kilkenney

And I’m **[C]** sure he’ll treat me better than me **[G]** own, me sportin’ Jenny

**CHORUS:**

Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da

**[G]** Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o

There’s **[G] ↓** whiskey **[D] ↓** in the **[G]** jar

Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da

**[G]** Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o

There’s **[G] ↓** whiskey **[D] ↓** in the **[G] ↓** jar **[G] ↓**



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