# Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional (The Dubliners’ lyrics 1967)



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

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

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

As **[C]** I was goin’ over, the **[Am]** Cork and Kerry mountains

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

I **[C]** first produced me pistol and I **[Am]** then produced me rapier

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

**CHORUS:**

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

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

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

I **[C]** counted out his money and it **[Am]** made a pretty penny

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

She **[C]** sighed and she swore, that she **[Am]** never would she deceive me

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

**CHORUS:**

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

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

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

I **[C]** went unto me chamber, all **[Am]** for to take a slumber

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

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

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

**CHORUS:**

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

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

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

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

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

I **[C]** first produced me pistol for she’d **[Am]** stolen away me rapier

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

**CHORUS:**

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

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

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

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

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

But **[C]** I take delight in the **[Am]** juice of the barley

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

**CHORUS:**

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

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

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

If **[C]** anyone can aid me ‘tis me **[Am]** brother in the army

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

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

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

**CHORUS:**

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

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

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

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

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

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



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