

## Whiskey in the Jar

As [C]I was going' over the [Am]Cork and Kerry mountains  
I [F]saw Captain Farrell and his [C]money he was [Am]counting  
I [C]first produced my pistol and [Am]then produced my rapier  
I [F]said 'Stand and deliver or the [C]devil he may take [Am]you

Musha [G]rim sham-a-doo sham-a-da  
[C]Wack for my daddy-o, [F]Wack for my daddy-o  
There's [C]whiskey [G]in the [C]jar

I [C]took all of his money which [Am]was a pretty penny.  
I [F]took all of his money and I [C]brought it home to [Am]Molly  
She [C]swore that she loved me, never [Am]would she leave me  
But [F]the devil take that woman for you [C]know she tricked me [Am]easy

Musha [G]rim sham-a-doo sham-a-da  
[C]Wack for my daddy-o, [F]Wack for my daddy-o  
There's [C]whiskey [G]in the [C]jar

[C]Being drunk and weary I [Am]went to Molly's chamber  
[F]takin' Molly with me and I [C]never knew the dang-[Am]er  
[C]At six or maybe seven, [Am]in walked Captain Farrell.  
I [F]jumped up, fired off my pistols and I [C]shot him with both [Am]barrels

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[C]Wack for my daddy-o, [F]Wack for my daddy-o  
There's [C]whiskey [G]in the [C]jar

Now [C]some men like the fishin' and some [Am]men like the fowlin',  
and [F]some men like ta hear, the [C]cannonballs a [Am]roarin'.  
[C]Me? I like sleepin' [Am]in my Molly's chamber.  
But [F]here I am in prison, here I [C]am with ball and [Am]chain, oh

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