## WHISKEY IN THE JAR

G Em 1. As I was going over the Kilmagenny mountain, C G I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting. Em I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier, C G saying, stand and deliver for I am my bold deceiver.

D C Musha riggedum diggedum dah, whack fol di daddy-o, G whack fol di daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar.

G Em 2. He counted out his money and it made a pretty penny, C G I put it in my pockets and I gave it to my Jenny. Em She sighed and she swore that she would never betray me, C G but the devil take the woman for they never can be easy.

D C Musha riggedum diggedum dah, whack fol di daddy-o, G whack fol di daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar.

 $\begin{array}{c} G & Em \\ \textbf{3. I went into my chamber, oh, for to take a slumber, \\ C & G \\ I dreamt of gold and jewels and sure it was no wonder, \\ Em \\ for Jenny drew my charges and she filled them up with water, \\ C & G \\ and she sent to Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter. \\ \end{array}$ 

D C Musha riggedum diggedum dah, whack fol di daddy-o, G whack fol di daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar.

G Em 4. It was early in the morning before I rose to travel, C G up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell, Em I then produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier, C G but I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken.

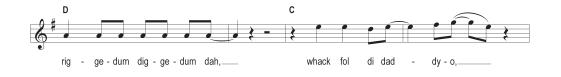
D C Musha riggedum diggedum dah, whack fol di daddy-o, G whack fol di daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar.













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