

C Am F

As I was go - ing o - ver the far famed Ker - ry Mount - ains I met with Cap - tain

2-stem: go - ing o - ver cap -

G C

Far - rell and his mon - ey he was count - ing. I first pro - duced my pis - tol and

tain far - rell first my

Am F C

then pro - duced my rap - ier, saying stand and de - li - ver for you are my bold de -

pis - tols then my ra -

Chorus:

cei - ver with your pier

3-stemmen!

refrem | G C

whack fol the did - dle day whack fol the did - dle oh

F C G7 C

whack fol the did - dle oh theres whis - key in the jar

# 19-Whiskey in the jar

As i was going over the far famed Kerry Mountains  
I met with captain Farrell his money he was counting  
I first produced my pistols and than produced my rapier,  
Saying stand and deliver for you are my bold deceiver with your  
**whack fol the diddle day. Whack fol the diddle oh  
whack fol the diddle oh. There's whiskey in the jar.**

I counted out my money and it made a pretty penny  
I put it in my pocket and I gave it to my Jenny  
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me  
But the devil take the woman for they never can be easy  
**Refrein**

I went into my chambers for to take a slumber  
I dreamt of golden jewels and sure it was no wonder  
For Jenny took my charges and filled them up with water  
And sent for captain Farell to be ready for the slaughter  
**Refrein**

't Was early in the morning before I rose my travel  
The guards were all around me and likewise Captain Farrell  
I then produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier  
But I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken  
**Refrein**

If anyone can aidme it's my brother in the army  
I think that he is stationed in Cork or in Killarney  
And if he'd come and join me, we'd go rovin' in Kilkenny  
I swear he'd treat me fairer than me darling sporting Jenny  
**Refrein**