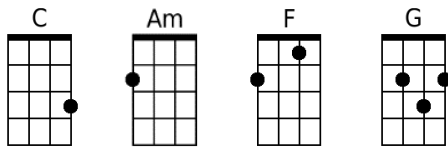


# Whiskey in a jar, The Dubliners



**Strumming:**

(Key original: C)

**Verse 1:**

**C** **Am**  
As I was a goin' over the far famed Kerry mountains  
**F** **C**  
I met with captain Farrell and his money he was counting  
**C** **Am**  
I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier  
**F** **C**  
Saying "Stand and deliver" for he were a bold deceiver

**Chorus:**

**G** **C**  
Mush-a ring dumb-a do dumb-a da, wack fall the daddy-o  
**F** **[G C]**  
Wack fall the daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar

**Verse 2:**

**C** **Am**  
I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny  
**F** **C**  
I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny  
**C** **Am**  
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me  
**F** **C**  
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy

**Chorus:**

**G** **C**  
Mush-a ring dumb-a do dumb-a da, wack fall the daddy-o  
**F** **[G C]**  
Wack fall the daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar

**Verse 3:**

**C** **Am**  
I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber  
**F** **C**  
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure 't was no wonder  
**C** **Am**  
But Jenny blew me charges and she filled them up with water  
**F** **C**  
Then sent for captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

**Chorus:**

**G** **C**  
Mush-a ring dumb-a do dumb-a da, wack fall the daddy-o  
**F** **[G C]**  
Wack fall the daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar

**Verse 4:**

C Am  
't Was early in the morning, just before I rose to travel  
F C  
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise captain Farrell  
C Am  
I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier  
F C  
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

**Chorus:**

G C  
Mush-a ring dumb-a do dumb-a da, wack fall the daddy-o  
F [G C]  
Wack fall the daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar

**Verse 5:**

C Am  
Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling  
F C  
and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling  
C Am  
but I take delight in the juice of the barley  
F C  
and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

**Chorus:**

G C  
Mush-a ring dumb-a do dumb-a da, wack fall the daddy-o  
F [G C]  
Wack fall the daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar

**Verse 6:**

C Am  
And if anyone can aid me 't is my brother in the army  
F C  
If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney  
C Am  
And if he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' through Killkenney  
F C  
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my own a-sporting Jenny

**Chorus/  
outro:**

G C  
Mush-a ring dumb-a do dumb-a da, wack fall the daddy-o  
F [G C]  
Wack fall the daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar

G C  
Mush-a ring dumb-a do dumb-a da, wack fall the daddy-o  
F [G C/]  
Wack fall the daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar